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BEECHER.

WEDNESDAY.

A BUNCH OF PARAGRAPHS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., April 14.—It is a beautiful day over head, and a slushy, muddy day under foot, with hundreds meandering to the court-room. Every seat was occupied long before 11, and the largest crowd yet thronged the corridors.

Tilton entered first with a friend, who occupied a seat next to him. Fullerton, all laughter and smiles, followed him.

Moulton, dressed in a handsome black new suit, wandered around the court-room beaming with smiles.

Beecher and family entered with the jurors. He looks exceedingly well, with just sufficient color to be healthy. His manner is composed of more gravity and deliberation than heretofore.

After a few remarks from Fullerton, explaining Beach's absence, Beecher, in a slow, low tone, made some explanation about the letters.

Fullerton, without hesitation, at once entered the field and renewed the contest with vigor. His manner is gentle and more insinuating.

Beecher's answers were in a very low tone, making it difficult to hear twenty feet from him.

Judges Howe, of Wisconsin; Peabody, of New York; and Robert T. Lincoln and the Hon. P. H. Smith, of Chicago, sat behind Neilson.

Mark Twain was one of the spectators.

The ladies were less numerous, and all beyond the limit of interesting age.

Every nook and corner where a camp-stool can be placed is filled. In theatrical parlance, the house is a paying one.

The lady resembling Woodhull was early in her seat. To-day she takes great interest in the proceedings, watching every move with never-failing interest.

Mrs. Field was in her old seat for the first time in several days.

Fullerton early grew bolder, and his voice gathered strength. His questions hailed thick and fast. Beecher became cautious, and answered in monosyllables.

Beach entered the court-room with Morris at 11:30. He looks well, and bowed with grave seignorial air to the jury.

At 11:45 Beecher quietly arose, and, without cessation in his reply, threw his old cape overcoat upon the back of the witness-chair. Still replying, he seated himself in the chair with perfect nonchalance, and finished the response.

The air in the court-room was stifling, compelling Fullerton to ask for more ventilation. Two windows were opened and everybody in the room commenced to cough at once, as if anticipating colds. Some of the more effeminate tied handkerchiefs over their heads.

Beecher related the bed-room interview with Mrs. Tilton in a slow, impressive style. His tone was very deliberate, and carried conviction with it to many in the court-room. Beecher is now under splendid control, answering quickly and to the point. His manner is confident, but he gives every indication that he fully appreciates the terrible ordeal which he must pass through.

Fullerton acts nervously, and his face flushes to his forehead whenever Beecher's replies are unsatisfactory.

Evarts made the first interruption on this morning in the cross-examination. Fullerton was endeavoring to get the witness to say if he believed Mrs. Tilton had transferred her affections to him or not. Beecher warded the question each time by answering that at that time he was incapable of forming an opinion. Evarts contended that the answer was full and sufficient. Neilson decided against him.

After this Beecher lost confidence and Fullerton gained in proportion. He did not follow up the advantage, and a delay of a few minutes enabled Beecher to regain his self possession.

Fullerton is quoted as saying that the cross-examination would probably last ten days before Beecher passes out of his hands.

Just before recess Beecher grew eloquent; his eyes flashed, and, when he spoke, his voice was rich, mellow, and clear, and rang through the court-room like a bugle-sound. But before he could finish his reply, Fullerton stopped him, and Beecher sank back in his chair, looking disappointed, and instantly lost all animation.

These constant interruptions evidently harass Beecher, and he sometimes angrily resents them.

Fullerton and Evarts engaged in an angry discussion about the qualification of an answer of Beecher. Fullerton became more animated than at any previous time. But his ready stock of repartee gave him the advantage, and he came off victorious.

Pryor came in the court-room after recess for the first time in several days. He occupied his old seat next to Tilton.

Some time was lost waiting for Beecher, who entered at 2:10, and immediately proceeded to the witness-chair.

Evarts and Fullerton engaged in a short and apparently pleasant conversation.

Beecher's manner was provokingly cool, and he replied in a leisurely tone. Whenever he successfully parries a question he smiles in a self-satisfied way, fully illustrating the egotism which sways him, as it in fact has swayed all parties concerned in this suit.

Early in the afternoon Beecher became interested, and the responses were delivered in a more forcible tone. His quick wit and wonderful control of words evidently nonplused Fullerton.

So far Beecher has proven a witness worthy of the great cross-examiner to unprofessional observers.

Beecher often placed his right hand upon his head as if to repel the rapid flow of blood.

At 3, Fullerton and witness both became excited, and the questions and answers were delivered with more rapidity and impressiveness than any time during the day. In fact, from this time hence both contestants never recovered their coolness, and the examination was interesting in the extreme.

Fullerton has many opportunities to show his fine elocutionary powers, as he reads aloud every document before questioning the witness about it, and often reads the witness' previous testimony to show possible contradictions.

Beecher uttered a neat speech of satire, when Fullerton suddenly stopped him and immediately afterwards told him to proceed. "Yes," answered Beecher, "but you have cornered me so many times I'm afraid."

Evarts and Fullerton engaged in another warm tussle just before adjournment, and Neilson again ruled in favor of Fullerton.

One of the most painful and conspicuous features of the proceedings is the almost agonized interest with which Beecher's family regard their relative as he is tortured by the merciless cross-examiner. Mrs. Scoville, his daughter, and the only one of his children who resembles him, especially smarts under filial shame.

[To the Associated Press.]

TILTON'S DIRECT CHARGES.

The witness then continued his cross-examination, as follows: When I went to Mr. Moulton's with him, on the 30th of December, 1870, he locked the doors. He did not say anything to me then, but he spoke to me after. I was not surprised at his locking the door. There was no excitement manifested by Moulton, except in his general manner. It raised no alarm in me. After locking the door he took the key from it. I asked him to be present at the interview, supposing Tilton and I were going to discuss business. He said it was better I should see Tilton at once. I had no business relations with Tilton then, nor had I had since 1864 or 1865. I supposed the letter of Dec. 26 would be brought up by Tilton, and so I wished Moulton to be present. This interview lasted about from half an hour to an hour. I did not see any person there except Moulton and Tilton. I said, in this conversation, "This is a dream. I cannot believe that Elizabeth would say such an untruthful story." The charges made by Tilton were

THOSE OF IMPROPER ADVANCES

to his wife, and this was all said in reply. I was indignant at that charge, and all its concomitants. When he charged me with alienating the affections of his wife, it caused me regret and sorrow. It was when he charged me with giving rise to the stories about him, that I said I felt nothing but contempt for him, as he was attempting to bully me. I do not recollect that he gave me any reason for seeking that interview. He did not tell me that the letter to Bowen, on the 26th, would cause a revelation of the stories about his wife. He did recall his letter, but gave me no direct reason other than a general statement. The reason I did not ask him for one was that I thought he was going to give it to me. He tore up the paper and threw the fragments away. He said he tore up his wife's paper so that there should be

NO RECORD OF IT.

Tilton made no demand for money, nor did he ask me to see Bowen. I do not know that he gave any reason for seeking this interview, nor did I ask him for any. After he made the charge I went away. When he made the charge against me I kept silent, because he was talking and indicated to me that he did not want to be interrupted, by his whole manner and kind of repressive gesture. I was silent under the infliction of Tilton. He wished to

TELL THE WHOLE STORY

before leaving the house that night. I did not believe any of them. The charges of improper solicitation, or asking Mrs. Tilton to become a wife to me, were false, and I thought he believed them true, but I did not think his wife had told him so. I left that room in a divided and perplexed state of mind. I left Moulton's and went to Tilton's house. Moulton accompanied me. I never asked him, on the way, if he had seen Elizabeth's confession, nor do I think he spoke to me of the nature of the interview with Tilton. On the way to Moulton's it was evident to me that Tilton and Moulton had conferred about the matter, but it was not my way to ask him if he knew it was at my desire or request that Moulton should accompany me to Tilton's. I thought it was an act of courtesy.

THE BED-CHAMBER SCENE.

I found Mrs. Tilton in bed, in the left-hand room in the front. I informed her of the charges her husband had made against me. She was dressed in white. I do not know whether she had retired for the night. She was ill, and I suppose had retired for the night, being confined to her bed. I said I had just come from an interview with her husband. She had been making serious charges against me. When I said he charged me with alienating her affections from him, she showed responsiveness by shedding tears, which fell down her cheeks, and by the movement of her hands. I also said that he charged me with creating discord in his family, and asked her was this so. She made no response. I said: "He told me you had transferred your wifely affections to me." She made no response, and tears continued falling down her cheeks. When I told her of the "improper advances," and asked her if she had told him so, she bowed her head. I expostulated with her, and said, "You know this is not true." I plied her in these charges, and asked her how she could have done such a thing. She said, "I could not help it. I was tired out with his persistence. He importuned and pursued me."

CONFESSIONS EXCHANGED.

She then spoke of an interview in July she had with him, when he said that if she confessed her alien loves to him, and he confessed his, they would get along better, and all would be again harmonious. She asked me what she could do. I said, You ought to write a retraction of these charges. She said it might be used against her husband, and I said it would not; that I would only use it for my justification if this charge should be used against me in the church, or if there was any trouble about it there. After making me promise not to use it in injuring her husband, at her request I got her pen, ink, and paper, and she wrote. After some conversation not pertaining to this matter I left. When I went in she appeared as one dead. I did not place the clothes around her when she sat up. I do not know who did. She indicated where the note paper was, in her secretary. [Handed a letter.] This is her handwriting, but not written in her ordinary way. She generally writes with a bold, free hand. I was not aware that her attendant physician had ceased to visit her that day, because she was convalescent.

I DICTATED NONE OF THAT LETTER,

except in a general way. I do not think I read passages of it as they were written, nor did I read it before the supplemental portion of it was written. I will swear positively I did not dictate any part of that letter. [Handed exhibit No. 1.] This was shown to me by Mr. Moulton on the evening of the 31st of December.

Mr. Fullerton read a letter, which was to Moulton from Mrs. Tilton, asking him to obtain both the letter of confession and the letter of retraction for her, as they ought both to be destroyed.

The witness then continued: I do not remember that I promised to show the letter of retraction to Tilton, nor did I show it to him that night or the next day. I was willing to put the retraction letter in my pocket and leave the husband to find it out where he got the confession. She told me that she had been

WEARIED WITH HIS IMPORTUNITIES,

but I did not know what to think of these charges. I had no desire then to vindicate myself against these charges of Tilton. I did not have any interview with him the next day, nor did I seek one. I am not positive that I said to her that the retraction should be in writing as well as the charges, but before writing this letter she admitted that the charges were not true. Up to the time of the charges in Moulton's house I was never aware of any undue affection from Mrs. Tilton towards me. Mr. Tilton was the only person that I recall who made the charge, and Mrs. Tilton denied it, orally and in writing to me.

The witness was here asked if he believed then that Mrs. Tilton had an undue affection for him, and he replied: "I was in

A STATE OF PERPLEXITY, AND NOT OF BELIEF."

Mr. Fullerton pressed the question two or three times, but received only this answer, with the addition: "I fluctuated between belief and unbelief."

The witness then said: At times I thought she had told her husband these charges, and again I was under the conviction that she had not. I thought she had not. I thought she was a pure and exalted woman, and truthful in every way. When I got the retraction letter, I went to Moulton, and then went home. I had come to a final decision as to what my opinion of these charges were, and why they were made by Tilton. I can only answer "yes and no," when I am asked if her statement that she had been importuned to make these charges did not convince me that the charges were false. I did not know that Moulton was made aware of these charges. So far as Moulton's knowledge about it was concerned, it was as if he never had been created. I did not promise Mrs. Tilton, when I got the letter, that I would not show it to her husband, but I promised

NOT TO USE IT AGAINST HER HUSBAND.

She did not explain in what way the paper could be used against her husband. She said something about it, but I did not enter into any prolonged discussion on the subject. I do not remember what it was. I told her it was for my own self-defense, to be used in case any contingency should arise in the church that would require it. [Shown exhibit No. 6.] I do not recollect when I first became aware that this document was in existence. I knew, from Moulton, of a document containing similar matters to this. This was at my house on the evening of Dec. 31. He read me a letter purporting to be from Tilton, stating that he had found it on returning home, on the previous night. I did not take the paper in my hands. Moulton said my conduct on that night was neither discreet nor very honorable. He did not think I acted wisely in the matter, if my motive was peace. I had only

OPENED THE BREACH WIDER.

I argued I had a perfect right to obtain this for my self-defense. He said I had taken an unfair advantage, and I said that unfair advantage had been taken of me. I think he read Mrs. Tilton's letter calling for a return of the retraction, and he said, in this connection, that it would be an act of meanness to retain it. I said: What would I do if I was left without my defense? He said: "Give it to me, and I will keep it for your protection or burn it." I gave it to him out of the drawer, and, after some further conversation, he withdrew.

Mr. Fullerton read a letter dated "Midnight, Dec. 30," from Mrs. Tilton to her husband, in which she told him of Beecher's getting the letter of retraction.

MRS. TO MR. TILTON.

Q.—I understand you to say that you think this letter, or part of it, was read to you? A.—I am under that impression; I cannot affirm it.

Fullerton—I will read it—[reading]: "DEC. 30, 1870, Midnight—MY DEAR HUSBAND: I desire to leave with you, before going to sleep, a statement that Henry Ward Beecher called upon me this evening and asked me if I would defend him against any accusation in a council of ministers." Did you ask her any such question as that? A.—No, sir.

Fullerton—I will read on [reading]: "and I replied solemnly that I would, in case the accuser was any other person than my husband." Did she so reply to you? A.—No, sir?

Fullerton—I will read further [reading]: "Henry Ward Beecher dictated a letter which I copied as my own, to be used by him as against any other accuser except my husband." Q.—Did you promise that you would only use that against any accuser than her husband? A.—No, sir; I did not promise to use it as against anything, but any inquiry among my own friends in the church.

Fullerton (reading)—"This letter was designed by him to vindicate himself against all other persons save only yourself." Was that addressed by her to you in that conversation? A.—I think not, sir.

Fullerton (reading)—"I was ready to give him this letter because he said, with pain, that my letter in your hands addressed to him, dated Dec. 29, had struck him dead and ended his usefulness." Did you say that to her? A.—I did not.

Fullerton (reading)—"You and I are both pledged to avoid publicity. God grant a speedy end to all further anxieties. Affectionately,

(Signed) "ELIZABETH."

BEECHER'S DIPLOMACY.

Q.—I ask you again whether that letter was read to you that night, or the contents made known to you? A.—I cannot say it was, but I cannot affirm more than the degree.

Q.—Did you expect a call from Moulton that night? A.—I don't remember whether I did or not.

Q.—Had you any intimation before Moulton came there that he was coming at all? A.—I don't remember that I did?

Q.—Well, I understand you to say that he told you it was not honorable for you to get a retraction as you got that? A.—In some part of the conversation I remember he made that allegation.

Q.—Well, was your only reply, that you thought it was honorable? A.—I discussed with him the right of having a shield against such a charge.

INNOCENCE NO DEFENSE.

Q.—Well, upon the theory that the charge was false, and that you were innocent, did you think it was a subject for discussion? A.—Innocence has nothing to do with it. If that was made public, and was believed by the public, my innocence would not be any defense to me.

Q.—Did you think the retraction would be any defense to you? A.—I thought it would certainly lay the foundation for a proper defense.

Q.—Well, he said also that to give it up would promote the object which you had in view, namely, a reconciliation between you and Mr. Tilton? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Well, did you think that Theodore Tilton had any just cause for anger because you had obtained this retraction? A.—I do not think he had a just cause of anger for my obtaining the retraction.

Q.—Well, then, in what view were you to be reconciled, you two gentlemen? A.—Through the kindly offices of Moulton bringing us together and having explanations.

Q.—And so you gave up the retraction in order that you might be brought together and have explanations? A.—No; I gave up the retraction by persuasions to that effect, namely: that that would better accomplish a mutual understanding and reconciliation than it would for me to keep the retraction and leave Tilton in a repugnant and excited state of mind.

Q.—In what sense did you expect to have a reconciliation? On the theory that the charge was false—Theodore Tilton knew it to be false? A.—Oh, I knew it to be false. I don't say Theodore Tilton knew it to be false.

Q.—Didn't you think it probable that he would renew the charges? A.—I don't recollect that I thought that; I have no distinct recollection of that. I did think that Moulton was in possession of the ground of that knowledge that I had not, and his assurances were that the matter could be amicably adjusted by his kind offices, provided I did nothing to continue the irritation of Tilton.

Q.—Well, now, Mr. Beecher, Moulton you say was a friend of Tilton? A.—I understand so.

Q.—An intimate friend of his? A.—I understood so.

Q.—And came to you for the purpose of getting you to go to Moulton's house? A.—I understand so.

Q.—And that he afterward came to you and to get that retraction? A.—I understand that.

Q.—Well, you were willing to trust your evidence into the hands of your probable enemy, the man who had brought this charge against you? A.—He was not my probable enemy.

Q.—Theodore Tilton was not your probable enemy? A.—Moulton was not my probable enemy.

Q.—I say you were willing to trust this evidence to your probable enemy, Theodore Tilton? A.—Moulton pledged, as a man of honor, that they would remain in his keeping, the one and the other.

Q.—Or destroyed? A.—Or destroyed with the letter.

Q.—Were you willing to give it up to a friend of Tilton? A.—I was willing to give it up to Moulton on the representations he had offered to me.

DEFERRED TO MRS. TILTON'S WISHES.

Q.—Were you induced to give up this letter in answer to what Elizabeth said in this note you refer to? A.—I deferred to her wish in the matter to a considerable extent.

Q.—Very well; you deferred to the wish of the woman who had made these charges against you in writing. Did you suppose she had made it under coercion or made voluntarily? A.—I don't recollect that that train of thought passed through my mind, sir.

Q.—Now, when you gave it up, did you regard her as having made this charge against you under coercion, or had you come to the conclusion that she had made it voluntarily? A.—There was a case again of my divided judgment.

Q.—Then I ask you this question: In your divided judgment why didn't you ascertain something in regard to the good faith of Mrs. Tilton,—learn whether she had acted under coercion or duress before you gratified that wish to give up your only defense at the request of the woman who made that charge. I ask you why you didn't do so? A.—I don't know.

Q.—That is satisfactory. Moulton was to stand between you and harm? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—What harm did you believe you might ward off? A.—The harm of being charged by an indignant husband with offering improper advances to his wife with her written charge at his back.

Q.—You thought it would be just as well to give the retraction for him to keep it as to keep it yourself? A.—I thought he would keep it with the charge, and that he, as a gentleman of honor, pledged to me, and I supposed him to be a gentleman of honor—high honor—and I considered it just as safe in his hands as in mine. He swore that they should stand together the one and the other.

Q.—That was done before you gave it to him, I believe? A.—That was done before I gave it to him, sir.

Q.—And you gave it to him while you thought this charge might be renewed? A.—I did.

Q.—You anticipated, then, as I understand you,—you anticipated

THAT TILTON MIGHT RENEW THIS CHARGE

against you when you gave this retraction to Moulton? A.—I don't think it took that distinctive form. I thought trouble might come from the circulation of such a charge, but I didn't think it would cause trouble in any other channel.

Q.—Let me read to you. Did you say this: "Moreover, from the anger and fury of Tilton I apprehended this charge was made by him"—s made by him it should be—"and supported by the accusation of his wife was both at once publicly pressed against me, and that if it was, I had nothing but my single word of denial to interpose against it." Do you remember that? A.—I don't.

Q.—Look at it and see. Did you not say that in accounting for the condition in which you were on the 31st of December, 1870, and the 1st of January, 1871? A.—Very likely, but I don't recollect now only as I refresh my memory.

Q.—Well, refresh. A.—I presume that it is true, sir.

Q.—Is it true, then, that anticipating that your enemy might renew the attack, you gave up the shield of your defense? A.—The account purports to be an account of my feelings the next day.

Q.—On the 1st of January? A.—The next day—yes, sir.

Q.—Well, so I understand it. A.—I thought you were speaking of the 31st.

Q.—Well, I ask you again, Mr. Beecher, whether, regarding it as probable,—I will say even anticipated on your part,—that the charge might be renewed, did you consent to give up your defense? A.—I consented to

CHANGE MY MODE OF DEFENSE,

and to have the documents kept by a faithful friend, on his word of honor, to be used if ever it should be necessary, so that I should have the document and friend also.

Q.—And you chose the intimate and personal friend of Tilton—one with whom you had a very slight acquaintance—to be the custodian of that paper? A.—I chose a gentleman, a member of one of the best firms in New York, whom I had seen on several occasions, and believed to be a very well educated, literary man, as well as a business man, whose wife was a member of my church, and one whom I regarded to be a good man, and an honorable one.

Q.—Did you not suppose, then, that he knew the nature of the charges made against you? A.—I didn't have any thought about it.

Q.—Didn't you consider it important to know at that time whether Moulton understood the charge? A.—Whether I thought it important or not didn't come into the subject.

Q.—Mr. Moulton was not a member of your church? A.—He was not.

Q.—Why didn't you select some other person—a member of your church—to be the custodian of that paper? A.—I didn't select any person.

Q.—Why didn't you deposit it in the hands of some third person with whom you were acquainted? A.—He was the person who presented himself to me, and

SEEMED TO BE THE MOST FITTING

of any person I could have selected.

MOULTON'S KNOWLEDGE OF THE CHARGE.

Q.—Now, Mr. Beecher, had you at that time come to any conclusion as to how much Moulton knew as to the nature of the charge which Tilton preferred against you? A.—I didn't know how much he knew. The other correspondence which he brought showed that he must have had some knowledge of it, but I did not ask him what the degree of his knowledge or history of it was.

Q.—Did you rest under the impression that Moulton believed the charge that Tilton had made against you? A.—I don't recall that matter.

Q.—Well, you say Moulton was a very worthy and respectable gentleman, and a member of one of the largest firms in Brooklyn? A.—Yes, sir—New York.

Q.—Did you think it of some consequence that you should vindicate yourself in his mind if he was acquainted with the gross charges against you? A.—I did not.

Q.—Why didn't you ask him; why didn't you say, "Mr. Moulton, what do you know about this business, and what do you believe about it in regard to myself?" A.—I did not do it. What were the special reasons for that conduct I can't recall.

Q.—Well, you were anxious to secure and enjoy this good opinion? A.—I had the same anxiety about securing his good opinion as I have towards you. I prefer your good opinion to your bad one; but, in this matter, he presented himself to me.

Q.—Mr. Beecher, after you got this retraction from Mrs. Tilton, did you show it to any one before you delivered it up to Moulton? A.—I did not.

Q.—Did you talk with any person upon the subject, the charge, and what had subsequently occurred in reference to it, before the visit of Moulton on the night of the 31st? A.—I did not.

THE PISTOL SCENE.

Q.—I call your attention, now, to an incident that occurred at the interview when this retraction was given up, and I read from your direct examination with a view to asking you further upon the subject: "After some little parley, I went to the drawer where the letter was, brought it out, and handed it to him. He had been sweating, and had his overcoat on, and about this point, perhaps, as I came back with the letter, he took off his overcoat, and in doing so I saw the hilt of a pistol in his pocket, which he took out and laid on the bureau without a word, as I remember, and put his overcoat on the foot of the bed." Is that a correct representation of that part of the interview? A.—I will not affirm it to be absolutely true; that is my present recollection, although I am not positive.

Q.—He was in a profuse perspiration, was he not? A.—I cannot say that he seemed to be very warm.

Q.—Did you think he removed his overcoat on account of his condition as to heat? A.—I do not know whether I did or not.

Q.—Well, what do think now? A.—Well, I presume he did.

Q.—He laid it on the foot of the bed? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Did you think it at all extraordinary for him to remove a pistol from his pocket after taking his overcoat off? A.—No, sir, I can't say that I did.

Q.—He made no threat? A.—No threat.

Q.—Nor did he make any gesture that he was going to use it in a hostile manner? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Nor did you think that he used it for the purpose of intimidation or caution? A.—No, sir.

Q.—What do you think about it now—that he meant to intimidate you? A.—I presume he did not.

Q.—You did not regard the presentation of that pistol to your view in any hostile light on his part? A.—No, sir.

WHAT MR. BEECHER SAID TO THE COMMITTEE.

Q.—You recollect, heretofore, of making a statement in regard to that part of the interview, Mr. Beecher? A.—I recollect of making a statement before the Committee.

Q.—See if this recalls to your recollection what that statement was (reading): "He made no verbal threats, but he opened his overcoat, and with some emphatic remark showed a pistol, which afterward he took out and laid on the bureau, and I gave the paper to him." Do you recollect making that statement? A.—I don't recollect that I did, but I presume I did.

Q.—When you did make it, didn't you intend to have it inferred that the pistol was used for some purpose of intimidation? A.—I intended to infer by that conversation that at that time that precise idea——

Q.—That's not an answer to my question. I am calling for your recollection on this question: Didn't you intend, when you made that statement I have just read to you, to have it inferred, at least, that the pistol was taken out by Moulton for the purpose of influencing your action with reference to the retraction? A.—I don't recollect that I did.

Q.—Do you remember of making this statement referring to that scene, preceding what I have just read, namely: "He was under great excitement, and he made no verbal threats, but he opened his overcoat, and, with some emphatic remark, showed a pistol, which, afterward, he took out and laid on the bureau, near which he stood"? A.—I don't remember making it. I presume, if it is printed there as a part of my statement,

IT IS SUBSTANTIALLY AS I MADE IT.

Q.—I understand you to say you did not make it there with a view of having the inference drawn that the pistol had anything to do with the return of the paper. A.—So far as I can recollect I did not.

Q.—Did you intend, at that time, or suppose that such an inference as that would be drawn? A.—I do not remember that I did.

Q.—Why did you deem it necessary then to introduce that pistol scene into the narration? A.—In order that I might give as nearly as I could the picture that arose to my memory.

Q.—I understand you to say that the pistol was not exhibited at all, even the hilt of it, after you had agreed to give up the paper—had got it from your private drawer or desk, for whatever it was, and was returning to hand it to him? A.—That is my impression now. As I stated before I am not positive that I have got the order just right.

Q.—This was on Saturday night, if I recollect right, Mr. Beecher? A.—Saturday night.

MR. BEECHER EXPLAINS—AS FAR AS HIS RECOLLECTION WILL PERMIT.

Q.—Was there any agreement that you should see Moulton on the following day? A.—I think there was.

Q.—Who suggested it? A.—I don't know.

Q.—Well, what object had you in going to meet him next day? A.—I say I don't recollect. I only know that the next day I was expecting him, so there must have been some arrangement made before—the day before.

Q.—Well, you would not have expected him unless some arrangement had been made? A.—No, sir.

Q.—You don't know what object was to be accomplished? A.—No, sir; I don't recollect.

Q.—You don't recollect what was to be said, nor what was to be done? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Nor what was to be discussed? A.—There was no programme laid out, no plan suggested, that I recollect of.

Q.—It was on Sunday, was it not? A.—It was Sunday.

Q.—Was it connected with any religious exercises? A.—No, sir; we had no prayer or hymn, nor anything of that kind. It was entirely on friendly conference.

Q.—Do you usually hold friendly conferences on Sunday afternoons? A.—Oh, no, sir; I very seldom hold such friendly conferences on any day.

Q.—The reason I ask you that question is this: to know whether the object of the meeting could not be impressed on your memory so as to tell us what it was? A.—No, I don't think it did. Sunday afternoon was my usual time for rest. I was engaged in the morning, and it would come natural that the appointment would be in the afternoon.

Q.—Was it not agreed between you and Moulton, on the night of the 31st, when you separated, that he should call upon you the following Sunday afternoon to report to you how Tilton received the return of that retraction? A.—Very likely, but I have no remembrance of it whatever.

Q.—Have you any impression upon the subject? A.—None, except that which springs from reasoning.

Witness here described the interview substantially as in the direct testimony, and the examination continued, as follows:

Q.—Well, you felt grieved that day at something you had done toward Tilton? A.—I should think I did.

Q.—Well, did you explain that to him? A.—Well, I did. I don't know that I explained it. I poured it over him. I gave explanation not so much by an analysis and bill of items or statement. As the conversation went on, and I became more and more free to speak and let my feelings out, I did pour out.

THE LETTER OF APOLOGY.

The letter of apology next came up, and Fullerton continued the examination as follows:

Q.—Did Moulton write these words of his own volition at the head of this letter: "In trust with F. D. Moulton"? A.—I know nothing about it.

Q.—It was not suggested by you? A.—No sir.

Q.—That it should be in trust? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Nor did you think he was going to take it in trust, did you? A.—I don't know that I thought anything about that at that time.

Q.—Why didn't you examine the paper to see whether he had done well what he had undertaken to do? A.—I relied upon him.

Q.—Entirely? A.—Entirely.

Q.—Did you not fear that he might have said something there that you would not be willing to father? A.—Well, I hadn't said it.

Q.—Well, he was to repeat it to Tilton as a thing that you had said? A.—He was to make a representation to Tilton of

THE SUBSTANCE OF THIS INTERVIEW.

He might have made a mistake in the whole interview, but I took it that he was a man of discretion, and would make a fair report of my feeling, with such specifications as seemed proper to him.

Q.—Was you aware of the form in which he clothed it? A.—I was not.

Q.—Were you aware of the fact that it was put in the form of a letter, and that its salutation was "My Dear Friend Moulton"? A.—I was not.

Q.—You were ignorant, then, of the form in which he clothed this matter? A.—I was.

Q.—Did you say anything like this [reading]: "I ask, through you, Theodore Tilton's forgiveness, and I humble myself before him as I do before my God"? A.—I did not use that expression, sir.

Q.—Any expression of that character? A.—I used generally a statement of this kind: that I had for my error and wrong in the matter

HUMBLED MYSELF BEFORE GOD,

and I should not be ashamed to humble myself before Theodore Tilton.

Q.—You had discovered your wrong, then, before Moulton came there on that day, had you? A.—There had been in——

Q.—Had you? Had you? A.—Not in its full extent.

Q.—Had you discovered it? A.—I had suspected a part.

Q.—Well, you say you had humbled yourself before God in consequence of the wrong you had done. A.—Yes, sir, I had. I had seen enough of it to be very humble about it.

Q.—When had you made the discovery? A.—In the conversation with Moulton on the night on which I went to Moulton's house, and in a subsequent conversation, in some parts of it, on the night of the 31st, and in those——

Q.—What had been said on that subject on the night when you went to Moulton's house? A.—He had talked to me about Bowen and the wrong he had done to Tilton.

Q.—You were not humbling yourself before God in behalf of Bowen, were you? A.—My connection with it. Yes.

Q.—What connection had you with that? A.—I had advised it.

Q.—And then you discovered that that was wrong? A.—He told me that the whole thing was false.

Q.—And you believed that? A.—I did.

Q.—Did he give you any reason for saying that? A.—Oh, no, not that I recall; that is, he gave me his assertions as, I supposed, an impartial person.

Q.—And you came to that conclusion on that night? A.—I came to more or less of a conclusion that night that I had got wrong, and that I

HAD BEEN THE INJURER OF TILTON.

Q.—You did not think of the injury inflicted upon you in charging you with this immoral conduct, did you? A.—I don't recollect that I specially brought that into connection with the injury done by me to Tilton through Bowen.

Q.—I am speaking of the injury inflicted upon you by Tilton in making this charge against you? A.—If the charge was a correct one he had not injured me.

Q.—Was it correct to charge you with making improper solicitations with his wife? A.—If he had evidence of it, or thought he had, there was no impropriety in charging it upon me.

Q.—Well, when this letter was written, on the 1st of January, had you made up your mind whether that charge was made in good faith, or in bad faith? A.—I supposed that——

Q.—Had you made up your mind? A.—I was proceeding to tell you, sir.

Q.—Answer my question. You can tell me whether you had made up your mind by simply answering Yes or No. A.—But it is not true of the first part of the interview and it is true of the last.

Q.—I don't understand your answer. A.—That shows that I could not answer it by Yes or No. [Laughter.]

Q.—Well, it shows also that you have not answered it yet. A.—In the opening of the conversation my mind was inclined to think that I had

GOT MYSELF IN A VERY BAD PLACE,

and that I had done great injustice to Tilton, and as the conversation went on, and I received from Moulton light on one and another topic, I became entirely satisfied that I had done wrong to Tilton.

Q.—Now, will you answer my question, whether, on the 1st of January, at the time of this interview, you had made up your mind whether the charge against you of improper solicitation—if that was it—was made in good or in bad faith? A.—At one period of the day, of the 1st of January, I had.

Q.—What was your conclusion? A.—My conclusion was that

TILTON HAD REASON FOR MAKING THAT CHARGE;

that he had evidence of it from his wife that justified him in making an inquisition and accusing me.

Q.—Well, at what period of the day did you come to that conclusion? A.—I think it must have been about half-past 3 or half-past 4. I should say it was near the close of the interview.

Q.—Did you maintain that opinion throughout the whole day? A.—No, sir. In the morning I did not think about it so much as in the afternoon, but I from that time forth thought that Tilton had had reason to believe that I had acted wrongly toward his household.

Q.—In improper advances? A.—In improper advances.

Q.—Improper solicitations? A.—Improper solicitations.

Q.—How did you think he had come to that conclusion? Upon the strength of what evidence? A.—Upon his wife's written statement to him.

Q.—You did not believe, then, that that statement was coerced from her, did you? A.—I don't know what you would include in the word "coerced."

Q.—What do you include in it? Answer my question in the light of the meaning you gave to it. A.—Coercion I should consider a degree of violence that never was practiced upon her.

Q.—Very well. We will adopt her own language then. Did you believe that it was obtained through importunity when she was "wearied with importunity and weakened by sickness"? A.—I had no doubt that it had been procured from her when she was weak, and by persistent inquiry.

Q.—And you thought she had told a falsehood about it to Tilton, did you? A.—I certainly did.

Q.—And you remained of that opinion during all New Year's Day while this paper was being prepared, did you? A.—Yes, sir; during the time that that was in preparation.

Q.—Then you supposed that Tilton was acting in good faith in making this charge against you? A.—I supposed that he had reason to think that I had been

A WRONGER OF HIS FAMILY.

Q.—Then, I will ask you again, when you came to that conclusion—that Mrs. Tilton had told a falsehood about it, and that Tilton was acting in good faith in making the charge against you—why didn't you hasten to vindicate yourself to him by telling him that it was not true? A.—I thought I was doing it, sir.

Q.—By this letter of Jan. 1? A.—By Moulton.

Q.—In what way? A.—This whole interview was a vindication and explanation, and was to be carried by him to a man that was excited and whose interview with me would not be likely to be pacificatory in all respects.

Q.—Well, let me read this to you, and I want you, if you please, to point out as I go along, where there is any explanation to Tilton to convince him that his charge against you was wrong. [Reading.] "I ask through you Theodore Tilton's forgiveness, and I humble myself before him as I do before my God. He would have been a better man in my circumstances than I have been. I can ask nothing except that he will remember the other hearts that would ache. I will not plead for myself. I even wish that I were dead. But others must live and suffer. I will die before any one but myself shall be inculpated. All my thoughts are running toward my friends, toward the poor child lying there and praying with her folded hands. She is guiltless,—sinned against,—bearing the transgression of another. Her forgiveness I have. I humbly pray to God that He may put it in the heart of her husband to forgive her. I have trusted this to Moulton in confidence." Where do you find there

ANY EXPLANATION OR ANY ASSEVERATION

upon your part that you were not guilty of the offense with which you stood charged? A.—That is not my document.

Q.—I understood you to say, however, that you had a conversation with Moulton in which you expressed to a very considerable extent the sentiments in this letter? A.—I said that the sentiments in that letter were a part of my conversation, but I did not select the sentiments that he was to report.

Q.—Well, why didn't you send some message to Tilton that this charge, although you thought he believed it to be true, was untrue? A.—The whole interview would obliterate that if it were properly represented. I and Tilton were not in the controversy personally, then, directly. Moulton, as common friend of the two, was a peacemaker between us, and I expressed myself to him that he might go and express himself as he thought wisest to Tilton.

Q.—You expressed your sorrow for what you had done? A.—I did.

Q.—But you didn't send any special message to him to vindicate yourself? A.—I don't recollect that I did.

Q.—Did you not regard that as important? A.—It seems not.

Q.—Well, don't you remember whether you did or did not at that time? A.—I have no recollection of it, sir.

Q.—Then the gravest charge that was brought against you was lost sight of in your grief for what you had done against him, was it? A.—I cannot say that it was.

Q.—Now, in that conversation with Moulton, on that day, was the term "improper relations," or "improper advances," or "improper solicitation," used? A.—I cannot recall that the words—those phrases—were used upon that occasion.

Q.—Well, you regarded that as a most serious charge against you, did you not? A.—The substance of the charge was recognized, but whether it was done by——

Q.—Did you not regard that as the most serious charge against you? A.—Whether the substance of the charge——

Q.—Did you not regard it as the most serious charge against you? A.—The——

Q.—Improper solicitations? A.—Certainly, that was the most serious part——

Q.—And yet you did not single it out and vindicate yourself against it by sending any message to Tilton? A.—I did not send any message to Tilton. I understood that Moulton was my message.

Q.—But what message did you give him for Tilton in regard to the charge against you? A.—No message whatever.

HE WOULD HAVE BEEN A BETTER MAN.

Q.—I call your attention now, Mr. Beecher, still further to this document (reading), "He would have been a better man in my circumstances than I have been." Did you say anything to that effect? A.—I did not say that sentence that I recollect, sir; but I said something which I can well understand might have been put down for short in that sentence.

Q.—Did you say anything that conveyed that sentiment? A.—I did.

OTHER ACHING HEARTS.

Q.—I read another sentence: "I can ask nothing except that he will remember all the other hearts that would ache." Did you say anything that conveyed that idea? A.—Not in that bold way.

Q.—How did you say it? Did you say that in substance? A.—Not in its apothegmatic form as it stands there.

Fullerton—Did you express that sentiment, whether you clothed it in that language or not? A.—I discussed with him.

Q.—Did you express that sentiment? A.—No, not in that close way in which you press me for an answer.

Q.—Very well; something akin to it? A.—I can give you almost the very thing.

Q.—Something akin to it? A.—Something in that neighborhood, sir.

"I WISH THAT I WERE DEAD."

Q.—I read again (reading): "I will not plead for myself. I even wish that I were dead." Did you express any such sentiment as that? A.—That does not represent any sentiment that I expressed.

"OTHERS MUST LIVE AND SUFFER."

Q.—Did you say anything in substance like this: "But others must live and suffer"? A.—I spoke of others living and suffering.

Q.—Then, again, did you say this, in substance: "I will die before any one but myself shall be inculpated"? A.—No.

Q.—Did you say anything of that nature? A.—I said something in that neighborhood.

"FOLDED HANDS."

Q.—Did you say this: "All my thoughts are running toward my friends—toward the poor child lying there and praying with her folded hands"? A.—That reminds me of something that I said in respect of Mrs. Tilton.

Q.—Something of that character? A.—Under the impression produced upon me by that interview that night.

"SINNED AGAINST."

Q.—Again, did you say this [reading]: "She is guiltless; sinned against; bearing the transgressions of another"? A.—No, not as it stands there; I did not.

Q.—Again [reading]: "Her forgiveness I have. I humbly pray God that He may put it into the heart of her husband to forgive me"? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you say nothing of that kind? A.—Nothing of that kind in the fore part of that sentence at all. I may have expressed a desire for Theodore's forgiveness for any injury I had done him in his household.

Q.—What part of it do you say was not said by you? A.—"Her forgiveness." I never said that. I had her forgiveness.

Q.—Now, Mr. Beecher, when that paper was finished do you say that you did not read it? A.—I say that I did not read it.

Q.—And do you say that it was not read to you? A.—I say it was not read to me.

Q.—Well, why didn't you read or have it read to you? A.—I didn't care about it, sir.

Q.—Didn't you care what was in it? A.—It was—I cared about what he should represent to Tilton, but there were notes for his direction.

Q.—But you put your name to it? A.—Well, sir, I put my name not to the truth of that statement, but to the fact that I had given this in trust after a conversation with him.

Q.—And you gave something in trust to Moulton without knowing what you gave him? A.—I gave that paper in trust to signify that he had had a conversation with me, and that he would represent to Tilton what were

THE RESULTS OF THAT CONVERSATION.

Q.—You gave it to him in trust? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Well, did you regard it as his composition or yours? A.—I regarded it as his.

Q.—Then you gave his property to him in trust? A.—He wanted me to make it my property.

Q.—One moment. You gave Moulton's property to Moulton in trust? A.—I did not regard it as property, sir.

Fullerton—Production? A.—I did not regard it in the light of a production.

Q.—Well, you gave this paper, whatever it was, regarding it as Moulton's, to Moulton in trust, did you? A.—To Moulton?

Q.—Yes. A.—No.

Q.—You know what the meaning of the words "in trust" is, of course, Mr. Beecher, don't you? A.—I did.

Q.—You know that you cannot give another man's property to that man in trust, don't you? A.—I know that I can give a statement of an interview, a memorandum of which he has made. I can authenticate an errand on which he goes with that memorandum in his hand.

Q.—Without knowing or caring what is in it? A.—On the trust that I had that he had

MADE ONLY A MEMORANDUM

that would bring back to his mind the points, the salient points of the conversation that he wanted to use.

Q.—Bring back to his mind the salient points of the conversation that he wanted to use, and which were to be used for your benefit? A.—For both of our benefits.

Q.—For yours as well as his? A.—For both.

Q.—Well, for yours? A.—For both, and therefore for mine.

Q.—And therefore for yours. I am glad you added that, and therefore what you intrusted to him to be used in part for your benefit, you do not know or care what was in it? A.—I cannot say that I didn't care what was in it.

Q.—I understood you to say that a month ago? A.—You understood then when I was speaking less heedfully than I am now.

Q.—That is not my fault. A.—I know it is not, sir. It is mine.

To Witness—Didn't you put your name to the paper for the purpose of authenticating it? A.—I put my name——

Beach (to Fullerton)—Oh, make him answer.

Fullerton—I ask you that question, and I want you to answer? A.—I did not put my name to that paper for the sake of authenticating the form of its contents.

Q.—You say "I have trusted this to Moulton in confidence? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—That is your handwriting I believe (showing paper to witness)? A.—I think it is, sir.

Q.—Well, have you any doubt about it? A.—No, sir; I have no doubt about it; I think it is.

Q.—I will ask you again, Mr. Beecher, and give you an opportunity to explain it if you desire to or can, why, upon that occasion, in an interview so full of interest to yourself, and in which you were expressing your regret for what you had done, you didn't take some step through the agency of your mutual friend, as he has been called, to convey to Tilton your denial of having made any improper solicitations of or advances to his wife? A.—It was a part of the interview.

Q.—I now ask you again to give to this jury any message that you sent by Moulton, any word that you spoke upon that subject, coupled with a request that it should be communicated to Mr. Tilton, or any other thing that you did for the purpose of accomplishing that end, namely, your own vindication in the mind of Tilton? A.—I sent not one line nor one word that I remember to Mr. Tilton. If you will let me go on——

Q.—That is not an answer to my question. A.—That is sufficient.

THE BACON LETTER.

Fullerton then referred to Moulton's first statement before the Committee, the short one, and asked Mr. Beecher if it was read to him. He replied in the affirmative, and said he made no objection to it.

The statement was then read, and the examination was resumed.

Q.—What is your best judgment, whether that is the paper that was read to you on the 13th of July, 1874? A.—I do not recall a good deal of it.

Q.—What is your best judgment? A.—My best judgment is that part of that paper was read to me, possibly the whole, but I do not recall the whole.

Q.—Well, when that paper, or whatever paper it was, was read to you, how long had the Bacon letter been published? A.—I do not now remember, sir.

Q.—Do you recollect the date of the publication of the Bacon letter? A.—No, sir; I don't recall it.

Q.—Well, it was prior to any statement before the Committee, wasn't it? A.—Yes, sir; of course it was prior to that; but I cannot give dates without refreshing my memory.

Q.—You read the Bacon letter, didn't you? A.—I did not.

Q.—Anybody read it to you? A.—I heard a statement of its contents.

Q.—You knew that it quoted a part of this letter of Jan. 1, did you not? A.—I was told it did.

Q.—Were you told the form in which it was copied? A.—I was told that there was

AN EXTRACT FROM THAT MEMORANDUM

of Moulton's in it.

Q.—Did you have a statement of the contents of the Bacon letter in writing? A.—The drift or substance of it. I didn't have it in writing.

Fullerton—Oh, I thought you did. Well, did you learn in what form this letter of Jan. 1 was quoted in the Bacon letter? A.—Only that there was a portion of it.

Q.—Yes. Did you learn the form of the portion? A.—Not by reading it, sir.

Q.—Did you learn the form of the portion of it? A.—I did not, sir.

Q.—Very well. You knew what reference was made, did you not, in this first statement of Moulton in this expression: "I hold to-night, as I have held hitherto, the opinion that Mr. Beecher should frankly state that

HE HAD COMMITTED AN OFFENSE AGAINST MR. TILTON

for which it was necessary to apologize; for which he did apologize," in the language of the letter, part of which has been quoted? A.—I don't recollect to have heard that sentence, sir.

Witness stated that he first heard of this letter of Jan. 1, 1871, from Tracy, in December, 1872. Afterwards he heard the substance of it stated by Mr. Kinsella, when he called on him June 2, 1873.

Q.—Now, Mr. Beecher, tax your recollection, because it is important. If you have omitted to state any information you may have derived in regard to this letter or memorandum, whatever it may be called, at any time within the limits inquired of, I want you now to state it. A.—I don't recall it, sir, except the

STATEMENT MADE TO ME BY TRACY.

Q.—What did Tracy say to you in regard to it? A.—He spoke to me of that letter, and I told him that——

Beach—No, not what you told him.

Fullerton—What did Tracy say to you? A.—I cannot recall the language.

Q.—Did he profess to repeat it in the language in which it was written? A.—I do not know that he did repeat it in so many words. I know that he made such statement, that I got

QUITE AN IDEA OF WHAT IT WAS.

Q.—Did he tell you it purported to be a letter or a memorandum? A.—I don't recall that, sir.

Q.—Now, Mr. Beecher, if, up to June 1, 1873, you had no information in regard to that letter other than what you have told us, then will you please to account for the language of the letter you wrote on that day to Moulton, which was as follows:

"SUNDAY MORNING, June 1, 1873.—MY DEAR FRANK: The whole earth is tranquil and heaven is serene, as befits one who has about finished his world life. I could do nothing on Saturday. My head was confused, but a good sleep made it like crystal. I have determined to make no more resistance. Theodore's temperament is such that the future, even if temporarily earned, would be absolutely worthless, filled with abrupt charges and rendering me liable at any hour or day to be obliged to stultify all devices by which we have saved ourselves. It is only fair that he should know that the publication of the card which he proposes would leave him far worse off than before. The agreement was made after my letter through you was written." Then did you know that it was in the form of a letter and written through Moulton? A.—Why it is very simple, sir. The thing was called a letter. It might have been called a paper, anything, but I had already had my interview with Tracy, in December, 1872, and that letter was written on Sunday, June 1, 1873.

Q.—But you have told us that Tracy did not give you a copy of it or state its form? A.—He did not state its form, but he stated

ITS SUBSTANCE AND INTENTS.

Q.—Did he state to you that it was in the form of a letter written through Moulton? A.—I do not recall the designation which he gave to the paper, but

THE DRIFT AND CONTENTS OF THE PAPER

he spoke of and somewhat analyzed.

Q.—I am not talking about the drift or contents; I am asking you this question in the light of the information which you say you had got of that letter up to June 1, 1873. How did you come to write as follows: "The agreement was made after my letter through you was written"? A.—Very obviously I gave the first. I did not sit down and make an accurate title to it. I took the title that happened to come to my mind.

Q.—You say to-day that it was not your letter? How did you come to think on the 1st of June, 1873, that it was your letter? A.—It was spoken of to me as such by Tracy.

Q.—I asked you but a moment ago whether Tracy informed you that it was in the form of a letter, and you told me he did not. A.—I said Tracy informed me of it as a communication from me through Moulton to Tilton.

Q.—When did you say that, pray? A.—I say it now, if I didn't say it before.

Q.—Didn't you say a moment ago that Tracy gave you such information? A.—I said to you that Tracy spoke of the document without quoting it, and that he gave me quite an analysis of it, and I added that he stated it as a document which did come from me to Tilton.

Q.—Didn't I put the direct question to you in so many words: "Did Mr. Tracy tell you that it was in the form of a letter written through Moulton," and did you not tell me, "No, he did not"? A.—I still say——

Fullerton—No, no. Not what you still say, it is what you did say. A.—I don't know, sir. I cannot tell about that.

Q.—Well, do you now say that you remember that Tracy told you it was in the form of a letter written through Moulton? A.—I cannot say that he used those words.

Q.—Did he say anything that conveyed to you the idea that it was a letter written by you through Moulton? A.—He conveyed to me——

Fullerton—Answer my question. Did he convey that to you?

The witness—Excuse me.

Fullerton—I have——

The witness—Will you repeat the question, or have it read?

Fullerton—I will have it read.

The stenographer read the question as follows: "Did he say anything that conveyed to you the idea that it was a letter written by you through Moulton?"

The witness—You wish me to answer that?

Fullerton—You asked that to be read with a view of answering it.

Witness—Yes, Mr. Tracy spoke of the document.

Fullerton (to stenographer)—Read the question again, please.

The stenographer read the question as follows: "Did he say anything that conveyed to you the idea that it was a letter written by you through Moulton?"

Witness—He said to me——

Fullerton—No. Did you get an idea from what Tracy told you that this paper was in the form of a letter written by you through Moulton? A.—I got the idea?

Q.—Did you get that idea? A.—No, sir.

Fullerton—Very well, that is an answer to my question.

Q.—Then, Mr. Beecher, where did you get the information that enabled you to say as you did in the letter of June 1, 1873, "The agreement was made after my letter through you was written"? A.—I don't hold that that was the accurate language.

Fullerton—One moment, I ask you a question.

Beach (to witness)—You mean to disclaim that language? A.—No, I don't mean to disclaim that language. I mean to disclaim an idea that I

HAVE NOT BEEN ALLOWED TO TELL.

Fullerton—I ask you where you got the information which enabled you to say that? A.—I cannot say.

Q.—I ask you this question, whether it was not from a recollection of the fact that you did write that letter through Moulton? A.—No, sir, it was not.

Q.—Tell me where you got the information that enabled you to say that? A.—I cannot tell you.

Fullerton—Very well.

Beach—Leave it there.

Fullerton—We have got that.

Q.—When was it you

SAW JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG

in regard to that paper? A.—In the summer of 1874, at my house.

Q.—Did you not tell John Russell Young in substance that you didn't wish a copy of that paper, or

THAT YOU DIDN'T WISH TO SEE IT,

or that you didn't wish to learn its contents. You wanted to have it said upon the trial of the case that you had never seen it till it was produced in Court? A.—I don't recollect saying any such words to him.

Q.—Did you say to him in substance? A.—I do not think I did.

Q.—Will you say you did not say it? A.—I say according to the best of my recollection I did not.

Q.—Did he not profess to have with him what purported to be a copy of that letter? A.—He did not.

Q.—Did he tell you that he had seen a copy of it or the letter itself? A.—He told me that he had seen an original document.

Q.—Of yours? A.—Of mine,—that is, signed as an original document represented to be mine.

Q.—Did he tell you he had examined your signature to that document to see whether it was genuine? A.—He did.

Q.—And did you understand him as referring to the letter of Jan. 1, 1871? A.—I did.

Q.—Did he tell you where he had seen it? A.—He did not.

DID NOT DENY THE AUTHENTICITY OF THE NOTE.

Q.—Did you then deny its authenticity. A.—I did not.

Beach (to Fullerton)—Or disclaim it in any form.

Fullerton—In any of the conversations you had——

Beach—With Mr. Young.

Fullerton—Either with Mr. Young, or with your brother, or with Mr. Claflin?

Beach—With Mr. Young.

Fullerton—Did you disclaim the authenticity of that letter? A.—I don't remember. I did not to Mr. Young.

Q.—You are sure of that? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Did you say that in substance to Young, without reference to the trial? A.—I had no conversation with him about the trial.

Q.—Did you say that you didn't want to know the contents of the paper at all—wanted to be in a position to say you didn't see it? A.—I don't think I did.

Q.—Nothing of that kind? A.—Nothing of that kind that I can recall.

Fullerton—Now, Mr. Beecher, I call your attention to this first statement of yours, dated July 15, 1874.

[To Judge Neilson]—If Your Honor please, that is a long document, and it will occupy more time than we have left.

The Court adjourned.

THURSDAY.

NO SESSION.

NEW YORK, April 15.—Owing to the ill-health of Mr. Fullerton, and the apprehension that to proceed to-day with the scandal case would precipitate another attack of vertigo, the further cross-examination of Mr. Beecher was postponed until Monday, until which time the Court adjourned.

The crowd struggling for admission to the Court-room was enormous, and the disappointment was great.

Bessie Turner was in the Court-room, and received from Mr. Beecher a warm shake of the hand.

MONDAY.

THE ATTENDANCE, THE GREAT DEFENDANT, AND THE GREAT CROSS-EXAMINER.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., April 19.—The beautiful, invigorating weather had the effect of bringing an unprecedented crowd to the court-room.

The noble army of scandal-mongers are fierce and unremitting in their demands for admittance.

Entering the court-room, I met Fullerton, who replied to my salutation and inquiry about his health: "I have not entirely recovered, but feel quite well." He looks pale—as if he had suffered much.

Tilton entered with Beach. Both look remarkably well. Moulton followed with a handsome gentleman friend. He carried a green-covered book, which, rumor said, is "Paradise Lost."

Beecher and family entered just before. His face was flushed and heavy-looking.

Ladies were numerous, but none as yet distinguished in the trial proceedings.

Fullerton's voice is as bland and insinuating as ever. His method is calmer and less pungent.

Beecher is very serious and is deliberate in answers. His face, in a few moments, lost its redness and vied with Fullerton's in whiteness. The contestants soon crossed swords. Both got excited, Fullerton endeavoring to get a direct answer, Beecher insisting upon making an explanation. Beecher's voice swelled in tone, and assumed a nasal sound peculiar to New England.

Woodley, the colored witness, is a constant attendant.

When Fullerton commenced questioning about the interview with Carpenter, the spectators became interested, and the silence of death reigned in the court-room, only disturbed by the contestants' voices and the reporters' pencils.

Fullerton bitterly lectured the witness, telling him in severe tones not to reason.

Neilson called Fullerton to order.

Fullerton promptly replied he would not make observations if witness did not.

Neilson bowed affirmatively.

The sally was interesting in the extreme.

The court-room is full of Plymouth Church sympathizers, who heartily laugh with apparent impunity at every point made by the defendant.

The Hon. Thomas H. Nelson, of Indiana; D. S. Wilson, of Iowa; S. B. Wright, of Peoria; Yashida Kiyonari, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Japan, sat on the bench behind Neilson.

Fullerton's color came back about 12. His eyes flashed, and he advanced within 2 feet of the witness, repeating the question without the omission of one word with great rapidity.

The witness would not answer yes or no.

Neilson interfered, and Fullerton replied with deep deference, but terrible force.

Beecher arose with flushed face, and impulsively asked Neilson if his observations reflected upon him.

Neilson replied negatively, saying his remarks were addressed to counsel.

The tableau was the most dramatical yet.

Beecher's face is now terrible to behold. The veins swell in his face, and protrude to such an extent as to be readily seen 20 feet from him. He grasps his collar nervously, as if he was suffocating. His lips are compressed and cheeks hang flabby over their supports. In a few moments he apparently breathed easier, but the threatening color remained. He evidently suffered severely under the questions of the great cross-examiner, and at times appeals almost piteously to him.

Fullerton is unrelenting, and every time drives the knife deeper into the sensitive flesh of the defendant.

Tracy arose with a red face and hoarse voice and said the witness had answered the question before.

Fullerton denied it with considerable warmth. He treats Tracy with undisguised disdain, and hurls words of fearful bitterness at him whenever occasion offers.

Bessie Turner entered the court-room unperceived, about 11:30. She watched the witness with great persistency, and smiled incessantly. She was neatly dressed, and wore a new gauze veil which softened her features to a great degree.

After recess the crowd was even greater than in the morning. Every spare spot was occupied, and the crowd encroached upon the space designated to counsel.

H. B. Claflin was one of the spectators.

A delay of ten minutes was occasioned by the absence of Evarts, who, on coming into the court-room, entered into a consultation with Beecher before he went on the stand.

Fullerton at once renewed the warfare with vigor. His elocutionary powers do not show to advantage, as he reads with considerable difficulty and in a very low tone.

A beautiful young lady came near fainting. Ice-water and a fan saved her.

The first hour was uninteresting cross-examination, being conducted in a cool, impassionate way, and witness maintained his self-possession to a remarkable degree. His confidence in himself was superb, and as always, he discarded metaphors when cool and deliberate.

Fullerton's manner is more subtle, but he with determination rebukes witness whenever he enters into elaborate explanations.

During the momentary absence of the foreman, Carpenter, Beecher left the witness-chair and engaged in earnest conversation with Porter.

Some of the spectators left the court-room, probably believing the court had adjourned.

Moulton was in attendance all day, and removed his seat nearer the witness.

Just before recess Beach spoke for a few moments for the first time since his sickness. His voice was hoarse and devoid of its usual melodious fullness. Still, his manner was grand and his eloquence was not impaired.

[To the Associated Press.]

Mr. Fullerton placed in Mr. Beecher's hands a letter, and asked him if he remembered receiving it. He did, but could not remember when; he handed it to Moulton, and he believed the indorsement was in his (Beecher's) handwriting. The following is the letter:

WEDNESDAY—MY DEAR FRIEND: Does your heart bound toward all as it used? So does mine. I am myself again. I did not dare to tell you till I was sure, but the bird has sung in my heart these four weeks, and he has covenanted with me to never again leave. Spring has come. Because I thought it would gladden you to know this, and not to trouble or embarrass you in any way, I now write. Of course I should like to share with you my joy, but can wait for the beyond. When dear Frank says I may once again go to old Plymouth, I will thank the dear Father.

FORGIVE AND FORGET.

Mr. Fullerton then read the following letter, which witness said he could not remember receiving, although he presumed he received it and turned it over to Moulton:

BROOKLYN, May 3, 1871.—MR. BEECHER: My future either for life or death would be happier could I but feel that you forgave when you forgot me. In all the sad complications of the past year, my endeavor was to entirely keep from you all suffering, to bear it myself alone, leaving you forever ignorant of it. My weapons were love, a large, untiring generosity, and nest-hiding. That I failed utterly we both know. But now I ask forgiveness.

Q.—Do you remember in writing "Norwood" of borrowing from the habit of the bird in hiding its nest to illustrate the way that love might be concealed if necessary? A.—I do not, sir.

Q.—Do you remember using this language: "It

would seem as if, while her heart's love centered upon its life, she would hide the precious secret by mirth and raillery as a bird hides its nest." Do you recollect making that? A.—I do not, sir. I have never read that book since the day it came out of the press.

Q.—Look at it and see? A.—I know no more about it than you.

I PRESUME I DID.

Q.—You do not think that it has been interpolated? A.—No, sir, I don't think it has. I want you to understand that I think it probable I wrote that.

Amongst other things, Beecher gave Mrs. Tilton a picture called "The Trailing Arbutus." He got it in Boston. He presented it in 1863 or 1867, after he had read "Norwood" to her. He did not remember describing the perfume of that flower as the breath of love in "Norwood," but added, "If it is there I shall have to stand it."

Fullerton showed that it was in the book.

Q.—Now, do you recollect, in that book, of associating the song of a bird with a love-call, as it is termed? A.—No, sir, I do not.

Q.—Let me read. Speaking of two of the characters of this book, it goes on to say: "While they thus sat in the open door, talking of love absent, a robin flew into one of the trees in the window, and began singing that plaintive call for its mate which one hears so often in the summer. It is the robin's sweetest and most spirited song, and few strains surpass it in clearness. They associated the robin's song with the idea of a love-call for one absent to-night. It seemed more thrilling and passionate than usual. She followed the bird with her eyes. At first it sat and passionately sang. Then, not hearing a response follow, it gave new force to its call. Now, growing restless, singing in turn from several trees, and shaking itself nervously as if really alarmed, it seemed to Rose to say: 'The night is coming on; where is my love? Oh, is he harmed? Am I forsaken?'" Do you recall that? A.—No, sir; it is beautiful, I think, whoever wrote it. [Laughter.] I am willing to own it.

Q.—Don't you think that in these two letters which I have read to you from Mrs. Tilton that she borrowed these figures of speech from that book in order that you might understand them? A.—No, sir; I don't think she did.

DOES YOUR HEART BOUND?

Q.—Well, I take up the first one: "Does your heart bound toward all as it used?" Do you know what she meant by that? A.—I suppose I do.

Q.—Please tell me how you interpret it? A.—Well, sir; will you be kind enough to give me that date?

Q.—It is indorsed March 8. A.—I suppose it to refer to the interruption which had been happily terminated between all of us—of concord, friendliness, and we were coming together again in kindly relations, and there was to be no animosity left.

Q.—It was a reopening of a broken association? A.—No, sir, it was cementing of the broken chain.

Q.—(Reading): "But the bird has sung in my heart these four weeks. I delayed telling you till I was sure." How do you explain that? A.—She delayed telling me she had gained a victory over herself until she had put it to trial and knew she was cherishing a spirit of love toward her husband.

Q.—(Reading): "But the bird has sung in my heart these four weeks." Didn't you suppose she found that figure from this book? A.—Why, bless your heart, sir; no. [Laughter.] It was about four weeks after we had that interview.

Q.—Exactly; and wasn't she rejoicing over the fact that you had made—as you say—up the difficulty with Mr. Tilton early in February, 1871? A.—That she had—the day was about four weeks, certainly,—that she had made up, and she was rejoicing in the happiness she felt in the fact that she herself had made up the difficulty, by that victory over herself. She was in a state,—she delayed to tell me, her pastor, until now that she was happy in her victory.

Q.—"Because I thought it would gladden you to know this, and not to trouble or embarrass you in any way, I now write." How did you understand that? A.—Well, I understood it just as it is, if I understood it at all. I have no distinct recollection of running through an interpretative process of every line of that letter.

Q.—I ask you now how you interpret it? A.—That she did not wish to give me concern, and wanted to reassure me that everything was right with her.

Q.—Did she think that you had any concern after leaving there in February, 1871, when the kiss went round? A.—She might very well think that I would be concerned whether or not she and her husband would get along together.

Q.—"Of course I should like to share with you my joy, but I can wait for the beyond?" A.—That is, Heaven.

Q.—Or was it the future of this life? A.—Oh, no, sir. It is written with a big B there, and means Heaven beyond this lower sky. Watts says,—well, let us not have a hymn given out now. [Laughter.]

Q.—But you were asking what it meant, and you can give it to us without giving out a hymn. [Reading.] "When dear Frank says I may once again go to old Plymouth I will thank the dear Father." What was the argument, if any, about going to old Plymouth? A.—I don't know. That was something

BETWEEN HER AND FRANK MOULTON.

Q.—Well, we will take up the other letter, of May 3, 1871. [Reading.] "My future, either for life or death, would be happier could I but feel that you forgave me while you forget me?"

Q.—How did you interpret that? A.—Well, sir, I cannot tell you. I don't remember receiving and reading the letter, and I don't remember the first impression upon it.

Q.—"In all the sad complications of the past year, my endeavor was entirely to keep from you all suffering; to bear it myself alone, leaving you forever ignorant of it." Did you interpret that at the time? A.—I presume I did at the time.

Q.—Do you remember what the interpretation was? A.—I don't remember what the interpretation was that I made at the time.

Q.—Well, can you give us the one that you make now? A.—I will if you will be kind enough to let me see the letter.

Q.—Certainly [handing witness the letter]. A.—Well, I understand it that she felt that she had done me wrong, and, in a very delicate way, she intimates that consciousness, and asks forgiveness, and says during the past year she tried—she—that I had blamed her, under representations made to me, for her not taking her share in the rebuilding of the family, and consulting private feelings, and she gives her natural and delicate allusion to that in these words, "My weapons—

Q.—No, no; I have not got to that. A.—Oh, I beg pardon.

Q. (Reading)—"In all the sad complications of the past year, my endeavor was entirely to keep from you all suffering, to bear it myself alone, leaving you forever ignorant of it." A.—Well, the troubles that came up in her household during the year past, so far as possible, I was not to be annoyed by——

Q.—Well, you were sent for on the 14th of December to go to the house, were you not? A.—No, sir. I was sent for to go to Mrs. Morris'—I mean Mrs. Morse's.

Q.—Well, I said to the house where she was? A.—But then she is not referring to that period.

Q.—One moment. Don't go too fast. Her difficulties were made known to you then, were they not? A.—Some of her difficulties were made known, but you ask me the interpretation of that letter.

Q.—Yes. A.—And I interpret it by saying that I understand it not to refer to the period of 1870, but the subsequent period, from 1870 to the date.

Q.—Why, sir, it was written on May 3, 1871, and speaks of the complications of the past year? A.—Oh, then it does include—I did not notice the date of it.

Q.—It does include? A.—It does include that.

Q.—She does not, as you think, refer to the fact that you were there in the December previous, and heard what domestic difficulties then existed, did you? A.—That did not occur to me.

Q.—Didn't it occur to you that there was some other difficulty that she was laboring under, that she alluded to? A.—I thought it very likely. There were many, and I think so yet.

Q.—Now, don't you think it was this difficulty that she had confessed to her husband, and made him promise not to reveal it? A.—I don't believe any such thing as that.

Q.—You do not? A.—No, sir; I believe it included

ALL THE SCENE OF HER TROUBLE

with her husband on my account.

Q.—Well, now, will you tell me if you please what difficulty, or what trouble, or what sufferings, there had been during the past year, I mean the year preceding the writing of this letter, to which she made reference, and which had not been made known to you? A.—There was a great deal, sir, of which subsequently I became aware.

Q.—Subsequently to the receipt of this letter? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Then you did not interpret it in the light of that knowledge? A.—No, sir, but I now see.

Q.—But, interpreting the letter in the light of the knowledge that you had on the day that it was received? A.—I say——

Q.—One moment; will you tell me what suffering or what trouble is referred to there that had not been known to you? A.—Mr. Fullerton, I have told you already that whatever she meant in that letter—I do not remember what I interpreted at the time I received it, and you ask me what I interpret now, and I now say I understand it differently.

Q.—I don't ask you what you interpret it now. Didn't you regard it as referring to a difficulty between herself and her husband, which was not made known to you on the 17th of December, when you were at Mrs. Morse's? A.—I cannot say that I interpreted it so, for I do not remember what impression it made on my mind at the time.

Q.—You did learn afterward, however, that Mrs. Tilton had confessed to her husband on the 3d of July of that year, 1870, did you not? A.—I heard that she had, during that time,

CONFESSED TO HIM

an inordinate affection for me.

Q.—Didn't you hear that she confessed to him that you had made improper advances? A.—I don't think that I understood it on the July interviews.

Q.—Did not understand it from Theodore Tilton on the night of Dec. 30? A.—No, I don't think I did. It may have been. I was in a——

Q.—Don't speak of your condition. I want to know now positively whether you did understand, on July 3, 1870, that the charge of improper approaches by you was made against you? A.—Yes (with a rising inflection).

Q.—Please answer? A.—My reply is that my mind was, as I recollect, then in a state which was not in accordance—that is, I did not understand the truth as it subsequently appeared to be.

Q.—Didn't Mr. Tilton, on the night of the 30th of December, say to you that you had made improper advances to his wife, and that he had evidence of it on the 3d of July previous? A.—I don't recollect that, as according to my correct recollection.

Q.—I read from this letter: "My weapons were love, a larger, untiring generosity, and nest-hiding." What do you understand these weapons were used for? A.—I now understand what they were used for. I do not remember what I then understood.

Q.—She says: "In all the sad complications of the past year my endeavor was to entirely keep from you all suffering? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—"To bear it myself alone, leaving you forever ignorant of it." "My weapons," I suppose, to effectuate that endeavor, was it not? A.—Well, sir, that is——

Q. (Reading)—"More love, a larger, untiring generosity, and nest-hiding."

Q.—Don't you understand that that was the use that she put those weapons to, namely: to effectuate the endeavor to keep from you all suffering? A.—I cannot say what I then understood. I know perfectly well what the letter seems to me now to mean.

Q.—Won't you be kind enough to explain what you understood at that time nest-hiding to mean? A.—No, sir; I cannot.

Q.—Had you no belief upon the subject? A.—I have no recollection of the state of mind produced by that letter. [Handed a letter.] I think I wrote this in the latter part of January, 1872. It was written in reply to an answer from Mrs. Tilton. I do not know why the ordinary salutation was omitted, or ordinary signature, but it could have been for no reason. Up to this time I thought that Mrs. Tilton had

TRANSFERRED HER AFFECTION TO ME.

I had met her in February and May prior to writing this letter. I saw her on one occasion when she came with her baby in a carriage to Mr. Moulton's. I think also I met her in the fall of 1871 at her house. This interview lasted about half an hour. Mrs. Tilton did not avow then that I had alienated her affections. I do not remember that anything was said about the charges of improper proposals to her, or the retraction letter, or its recalling. No word of admonition, no word of rebuke, passed between us, but there was a Scriptural admonition. The party outside who was to be consoled by Mrs. Tilton was, I presume, myself, and this was to be done by her own will, being in her household and in no other way. I did not expect to be cheered by the letters of true inwardness which I asked her to send me. I am unable to explain those terms, unless I am allowed to go on to do so. I said it would be safe because she requested that these letters with regard to her unworthiness should not be allowed to fall into Mr. Moulton's hands. She understood that some of her letters had been given to Moulton. I understood so from what he said to me when I said it would be safe because my sister was there. I meant they would not be liable to go astray and fall into other hands. I received a letter from Mrs. Tilton after this, but I do not recollect that I wrote any other myself. [Shown Exhibit 18, dated 1st January, 1872.] I do not recollect how I sent these letters to Mrs. Tilton. I sent the letter of the 7th of February by Mr. Moulton, but I do not know how I sent the others. I told her I would be in New Haven that week, because I thought

SHE WOULD BE INTERESTED IN IT.

I did not write to tell this to any other member of my congregation. I may have told them so. I did not want to account to her for my absence. I went to see her, but not by appointment. I do not remember that I was asked to call, but presume it was in the day time. I went to make a pastoral call upon her, but never spoke to her on any other than religious topics. I communicated to her the fact that my wife was about to take the boat for Havana and Florida on Thursday.

Q.—I call your attention now to the letter of Feb. 7. I wish you would state, Mr. Beecher, what preceded the writing of these letters, which caused them to be written? A.—Well, sir, the question of the establishment of Tilton in his business was the question uppermost in our minds; largely the restoration of harmony, and peace, and comfort in his family, as an indispensable condition of doing the good work. I had learned through Moulton that his wife was not doing her part, and that he was subject, aside from all other harassments and anxieties, to be received with sullen looks and distressful complaints at home, and that Mrs. Tilton had said that Tilton and Moulton and I were consulting together for the interest of Tilton, but

LEAVING HER OUT,

and that it was indispensably necessary, he thought, that there should be some efforts brought to bear on her that she might take her share in the rebuilding of the family affairs, and my influence with her was invoked in order to lead her to feel that Moulton, who counseled me, was a good counselor for her likewise. On that suggestion and on that consideration the letters were written.

Q.—At that time were you laboring under an impression that you had won this lady's affections? A.—Yes.

Q.—Was anything said as to the feeling which Tilton entertained toward you at that time? A.—Was anything said—where do you mean?

Q.—I am talking about this same interview that you have given a part of. A.—You are asking me about the letter of Feb. 7?

Q.—Yes. A.—It was not a single interview; it was a conversation resumed.

Q.—Well, in any of these conversations anterior to the writing of the letter of Feb. 7, was anything said about Tilton's feeling toward you? A.—I don't recollect.

Q.—Were there not to be three letters written that day? A.—There were.

Q.—By whom were they to be written? A.—I was to write one,—a letter to be shown to Tilton,—and Tilton, I understood Moulton, was to write one also.

Q.—To be shown to whom? A.—I don't recollect about it.

Q.—Why, was it not to be shown to you? A.—I presume so; but I did not distinctly know about it. Naturally, I

KNOW WHAT MY LETTERS MEANT

better than his.

Q.—I am not talking about what the letters meant. I am talking about the agreement to write the letters. You were to write one? A.—I was to write two.

Q.—One to Mrs. Tilton? A.—One to Mrs. Tilton and one to Mr. Tilton.

Q.—Tilton was to write one to come to you? A.—He was to write one to go to Moulton.

Q.—Very well. Now were there three letters written? A.—I understood so, sir. My two were.

Q.—Did you see the third one? A.—I cannot say whether I saw it at that time, or heard it at that time. I have seen it.

Q.—How soon after that time did you see it? A.—I cannot say.

Q.—Did you see it after that? A.—I cannot say.

Q.—Did you see it at the time it was written? A.—I don't think I did.

Q.—You will not swear you did not see it? A.—I can't, really.

Q.—Was not it shown you Feb. 27, 1871? A.—I don't recollect it was.

Q.—I will read it, and see if it will refresh your recollection.

TILTON'S FEELING TOWARD BEECHER.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 7, 1871.—MY VERY DEAR FRIEND: In several conversations with me you have asked about my feelings toward Mr. Beecher, and yesterday you said the time had come when you would like to receive from me an expression of them in writing. I say, therefore, very cheerfully, that, notwithstanding the great suffering which he has caused to Elizabeth and myself, I bear him no malice; shall do him no wrong; shall discountenance every project, by whomsoever proposed, for any exposure of his secret to the public, and (if I know myself at all) shall endeavor to act toward Mr. Beecher as I would have him, in similar circumstances, act toward me. I ought to add that your own good offices in this case have led me to a higher moral feeling than I might otherwise have reached. Ever yours affectionately,

THEO. TILTON.

To Frank Moulton.

IMPLICIT TRUST IN MOULTON.

Q.—Now, don't you remember that that letter was shown to you by Moulton at or about the time it was written? A.—I do not, sir. I hardly think it was.

Q.—Well, I call your attention to the letter that you wrote to Moulton on that day, Feb. 7, 1871.

MY DEAR MR. MOULTON: I am glad to send you a book which you will relish, or which a man on a sick bed ought to relish. I wish I had more like it, and that I could send you one every day—not as a repayment of your great kindness to me, for that can never be repaid, not even by the love which I give you freely. Many, many friends has God raised up to me, but to no one of them has He ever given the opportunity and the wisdom so to serve me as you have. My trust in you is implicit. You have also proved yourself Theodore's friend and Elizabeth's. Does God look down on three unhappy creatures that more need a friend than these? Is it not an intimation of God's intent of mercy to all that each one of these has in you a tried and true friend? But only in you are we three united. Would to God, who orders all hearts, that by your kind mediation Theodore, Elizabeth, and I could be made friends again. Theodore will have the hardest task in such a case, but has he not proved himself capable of the noblest things?

Q.—Now, Mr. Beecher, at that time this charge of improper solicitation was still resting upon you, was it not? A.—No, sir; I don't think it was. Certainly it was not urged.

Q.—I did not ask that. Had Theodore Tilton taken it back? A.—I don't think that he had, by any formal act, taken it back.

Q.—Answer my question. Had he taken the charge back? A.—His wife had.

Q.—Had he taken it back? I am not asking about what his wife had done. A.—He had not made it.

Q.—Did he not make a charge on the 30th? A.—He made it on the statement of his wife.

Q.—Oh, he did not make it on his own account? A.—He made it on her authority.

Q.—Did you regard it simply as a charge made by Mrs. Tilton? A.—I certainly did.

Q.—And any such charge of Tilton is not a charge made by him? A.—He repeated it to me from her.

Q.—Did you not understand him as making that charge on his own behalf against you? A.—I don't know about that. I supposed the charges to be as she had written.

Q.—On the 7th of February did you suppose that he then believed in the charge? A.—I could not tell about that. He certainly

DID NOT BY WORD OR CONDUCT.

Q.—One moment. I am not talking of what he did by word or conduct, but did you believe, on the 7th of February, when you wrote that letter, that he still believed in that charge? It is yes or no. It is either you believed it or you did not. A.—Well, I don't think it is yes or no.

Q.—Well, it does not seem to be anything else yet. A.—Will you be kind enough to state the question again, so that I may see precisely the limits of it?

Q.—On the 7th of February, 1871, when you wrote to Moulton that Theodore would have the hardest task in such a case, and alleged that he had proved himself capable of the noblest things, had you not then supposed that he rested under the belief that you had made improper advances to his wife? A.—I doubted whether he believed any such thing as that.

Q.—It was a mere matter of doubt? A.—All that was a matter of doubt and fluctuation.

Q.—Did you believe at that time that he thought that you had made improper advances to his wife? A.—I didn't think that he did believe so.

Q.—At that time? A.—At that time.

Q.—How did you suppose, then, that, at that time, the impression or belief had been removed from his mind? A.—By the good offices of Moulton.

Q.—He did not tell you that he did not believe it? A.—Not——

Q.—One moment. Mr. Moulton had not told you that he did not believe it? A.—I don't recall that he ever made a specific denial.

Q.—Give us the best of your judgment. A.—He did not believe it at that time, because Moulton and he were willing to go into co-operation with me in a manner which implied infamy if they believed it. [Subdued applause.]

Q.—Is that the only reason? A.—That is enough.

Q.—Hence you said nothing about it? A.—Of course I did not.

Q.—You did not ask Tilton whether he believed it or not? A.—Of course I did not.

Q.—And, without knowing whether the impression was removed from Mr. Tilton's mind or not, you wrote that letter? A.—I wrote that letter.

Q.—And without knowing whether the impression was removed from Mr. Tilton's mind? A.—Without knowing in any such sense as we know a philosophical proposition or mathematical——

Q.—Yes. Well, did you come to the conclusion at that time whether he made originally the charge in good faith or not? A.—I had reason to believe earlier——

Q.—No, no, Mr. Beecher. Did you believe at that time that he made the original charge in good faith or not? A.—Well, Mr. Fullerton, the difficulty in answering your questions is not that I am unwilling, but the particular way in which you frame your questions when you want me to give an affirmative or negative answer to

CONSIDERATIONS THAT HAD NO EXISTENCE.

Q.—Had no existence? A.—Yes; trains of thought which would perhaps arise, or did not, and, if they did arise, only as speculations, and passed away.

Q.—Well, can't you say so? A.—I have tried to once or twice.

Q.—Whatever you try to say, Mr. Beecher, you generally say. Now, I put the question again. On the 7th of February, 1871, when you wrote this letter, did you then suppose that the original charge of Theodore Tilton, of improper advances made against you, had been made in good faith? A.—I don't know that that came into my mind at all in the making of that letter.

Q.—And you were in doubt at that time whether he still believed the charges to be true or not? A.—I don't think it was the subject matter of consideration.

Q.—You did not think of it then at that time? A.—I can't say at that time that I did.

Q.—Did it occur to you at that time whether he thought he had made it in good faith? A.—Of course I should have if the subject had been broached to me.

Q.—Did you not take interest enough in the subject to think of it? A.—I took interest in it, but of a different sort.

Q.—But not an interest that led you to approach the subject? A.—At what time?

Q.—I am talking about the time of those letters, when the interviews were had. A.—I cannot tell you what I thought of Tilton about that period, but you ask me what I thought at the time of writing the letter.

Q.—I am speaking of no such thing. At that period did you believe that Tilton had made these charges against you in good faith? A.—Mr. Tilton had written his charges against me.

Q.—That won't do. I am asking for the operation of your mind at that time. A.—I am trying to give it to you.

Q.—Tell me, at the time the original charge of improper advances was made by Theodore Tilton, did you believe it was made in good faith? A.—Of improper advances? That charge had apparently sunk out of sight.

Beach—I would move to strike that out.

Fullerton—I do move to strike out, and I say again that he

IS EVADING THE QUESTION.

Judge Neilson—That won't do, Mr. Fullerton.

Mr. Fullerton—I want an answer to my question.

Witness—My general recollection is, that at that time, or, I thought the charges had gone down.

Mr. Fullerton—Now I move to strike that out.

Judge Neilson (to witness)—The inquiry is whether at that time you believed the charges were made in good faith?

A.—Originally I believed he made them in good faith.

Judge Neilson—At the time of writing the letter? A.—At the time of writing the letter I suppose that that was my impression.

Fullerton (to witness)—You believed at the time of writing the letter he made the charge in good faith? A.—When he originally made it I did. At the time of writing the letter I believed he made it in good faith when he made it originally.

Fullerton (to witness)—Now, will you state to this jury what Tilton had done up to that time which caused you to say that he had proved himself capable of the noblest of things? A.—It was a representation made to me by Moulton of his state of mind toward Bowen, toward his own prospects, his pluck and determination to work toward me and toward his own household. I did not think Tilton was acting or endeavoring to act a heroic part.

Q.—And you thought he would have the hardest task if you three people were made friends again? A.—I certainly did.

Q.—And after ascertaining directly from him what evidences he had that you had made improper advances to his wife? A.—That is predicated on the grounds that we were made friends again. To be made friends in such a state of facts, that is totally incompatible with his confiding belief in the charge.

Q.—Didn't he say he wanted to save his wife and family from exposure? A.—Did he say that—when?

Q.—In conversation with you prior to Feb. 7, 1871? A.—He said he wanted to prevent the scandal in his family becoming fame?

Q.—What did you understand by the letter of Feb. 7? A.—That is his letter. He is better able to judge of it?

Q.—Yes, but what did you understand by it? A.—I am not conscious of seeing it, or hearing it, or knowing of it at all, till a later period.

Q.—You go on to say in your letter: "Of course, I can never speak to her again except with his permission; and I don't know that, even then, it would be best." Was any arrangement made to get communication between you and her? A.—I cannot determine now. I understood that Tilton did not wish me to

VISIT HIS FAMILY.

Q.—I call your attention to another sentence in that letter: "I wonder if Elizabeth knows how generously he has carried himself toward me." How generously did he carry himself toward you? Did you refer to the original charge of improper advances? A.—No, sir; I did not.

Q.—You did not refer to any retraction of that charge, did you, that he had made? A.—I referred to his carriage toward me in view of the alienation of his wife's affection from him, and the distress which he had found in his own household, and my complicity with Bowen in injuring him in a business prospect.

Q.—But you did not consider the other charge of improper advances, did you? A.—I don't recall that that entered into my mind at that time, sir.

FORBIDDEN THE HOUSE.

Q.—Now, up to this time, had you had any communication with Mrs. Tilton? A.—Not that I recall, sir.

Q.—Well, don't you think you could recollect it if you had had any communication with her? A.—I certainly had not been to her house.

Q.—Had you received any letter from her? A.—Not that I recollect.

Q.—Had you written her? A.—I don't think I did.

Q.—Had you received through any other person any message? A.—I did not, except through Moulton.

Q.—Well, how long prior to the writing of this letter of Feb. 7, 1871, had he forbidden you to visit her? A.—I don't know, sir; I can't say.

Q.—Well, that had not been withdrawn at that time, had it? A.—I don't recollect it had.

Q.—Well, how had he acted so generously toward you? A.—Through Moulton; the state and attitude of his mind, and the expressions of feelings which I derived from Moulton, and his willingness to restore old friendship and co-operation.

PRESENTIMENT OF DEATH.

Q.—Then comes the letter to Mrs. Tilton of the same date: "MY DEAR MRS. TILTON: When I saw you last I did not expect ever to see you again, or to be alive many days. God was kinder to me than were my own thoughts." What were your own thoughts to which you referred at that time? A.—Those that I had just mentioned. A presentiment of death as respects both her and myself. I didn't believe she would live long.

Q.—Well, in regard to yourself, first. Had you any idea that you were going to be overtaken suddenly by death? A.—I did, a good many times.

Q.—Well, how often? A.—I could not count them, sir, but it is not an uncommon thing.

Q.—Well, on what day did you apprehend sudden death? A.—Well, at those times evidently under the exceeding pressure and exceeding anxiety that I felt.

Q. [reading]—"God was kinder to me than were my own thoughts." That implies that your own thoughts were unkind. Can you explain that? A.—Well, it does not really seem to me to need explanation, but I will make it. God was kinder to me than I thought He would be.

Q.—Well, if a man apprehends sudden death from apoplexy or from trouble, do you think his thoughts are unkind toward himself? A.—Well, sir, that is an expression that would be tolerated in literature without being

SCRUTINIZED VERY CLOSELY.

Q.—It did not refer at all to taking your own life? A.—Oh, no, sir.

Q.—But, inasmuch as you apprehended sudden death, your thoughts were unkind, you considered them so, did you?

Q. [reading]—"The friend whom God sent to me (Mr. Moulton) has proved, above all other friends that ever I had, able and willing to help me in this terrible emergency of my life. His hand it was that tied up the storm that was ready to burst upon our heads." That word "our," you referred to yourself and Mrs. Tilton? A.—Yes, sir, and all our heads.

Q.—No; didn't you refer to the lady whom you were addressing? A.—I referred to all that were concerned in that trouble.

Q.—Well, what storm was about to burst upon the heads of yourself and Mrs. Tilton? A.—Apparently the storm of a disclosure of a family difficulty which would be scandalous and dangerous, and

MOST HEART-PIERCING.

Q.—Did not Mr. Tilton, on the night of the 30th, tear up the paper and say that was the end of it? A.—No, he didn't say that is the end of it.

Q.—Did you understand that the charge was to be renewed against you after that? A.—I didn't understand anything about what was the future. There was no intimation of it. It was an interview with a beginning and without an end. That is the results to which it was going. We were in suspense.

Q. [reading]—"He," that is, Mr. Moulton, "will be as true a man to your honor and happiness as a brother should be to a sister." Did you think the honor of Mrs. Tilton was involved in this matter? A.—I thought it was, in a very great degree, in the public mind.

Q.—How? A.—By that way which

THE TONGUE OF SCANDAL

reports everything about a woman.

Q.—Yes. It would dishonor her were it charged that you had made improper advances, and that she had resisted? A.—Yes; I think that would.

Q.—That was the reason you used the expression? A.—No, sir; not that. You asked me a separate question, and you cannot carry it back over the whole document.

Q.—Now, that is the first communication you addressed to Mrs. Tilton after the night of the 30th, I understand you? A.—I think it is. I remember no other.

Q.—In what light, Mr. Beecher, did you then view the conduct of Mrs. Tilton in making this written charge against you, and which Mr. Tilton had on the night of the 30th? A.—I viewed it in this light: If you asked me what was my explanation and judgment in regard to the matter——

Q.—Yes? A.—After much suspense and vacillation I came to the conclusion that Mrs. Tilton had gradually come into

A STATE OF AFFECTION TOWARD ME,

the concealment of which, then the outbreaking of which, and the anxiety that came from domestic discord in consequence of which, together with the indignation of her husband, had shattered her both in body and mind to a degree in which was scarcely responsible.

I judged her to be a very guilty person, and looked on her with indignation. I made no allusion to it in the letter of Feb. 7, because I wanted to win her over to Moulton's influence and not to vindicate myself by any means. I had an interview with Tilton at his house in the first part of February, 1871. I went to his house in the morning. Mrs. Tilton was not present. Tilton sent for me, and I learned of him the object of it. It was conversation, the first part of which was about Bowen, and the great wrong he (Bowen) had done him. He said he felt that

ASPERSIONS WERE CAST ON HIS REPUTATION,

not only by Bowen, but on account of his being removed from both papers. His wish, as he expressed it, was to show that he was not guilty of these charges. I do not recall charges of improper proposals now al-

I do to on this occasion. At that time he said the stories circulated about him were those of another fellow with his initials, who went about the country doing all sorts of things, and for which he was credited. No allusion was then made by either him or me with regard to improper proposals. This seemed to be the breaking of all difficulties, and it was in a way to a fair settlement, which I believed time would effect, so far as he was concerned. I did not think it was proper that my intercourse with the family should be resumed. The May interview was the brief one to which I received a summons from Tilton. When I went there something seemed to have disturbed him. We talked for fifteen or twenty minutes, and in some remarks I made to him I came over and sat on his knee. Mrs. Tilton came in and laughed, and came over and kissed me. I offered no objection, nor did I make any reply then to these charges. At the interview of the middle of February, 1871, I

KISSED THEM ALL AROUND

as a sign of amity and amnesty. I suppose these kisses were inspirational, and no covenant was entered into. Tilton said to his wife that I had acted honestly in taking all the blame on myself. Tilton also said that his wife had also taken all the blame of what had occurred.

"MY DEAR SON."

Witness [handed Exhibit 40]—I do not recollect the receipt of this letter, or what I did with it. I suppose I took it to Mr. Moulton, that it might be safe. I do not recollect that I explained to him what it meant. The date is Oct. 24. There is no year given, nor do I recollect it. I can only fix the date suggestively as the year in which May Bradshaw was married.

Q.—Let us read it, and see if it will bring it to your recollection [reading Mrs. Morris' letter]:

"My dear son." Perhaps you may as well now state why she called you her son? A.—Well, we were at a wedding, which I attended, and I think it was May Bradshaw's, but I am not quite certain about that, and in the room off the back parlor Mrs. Morse and I were thrown together, and she was stating to me her trials and troubles, and, among others, that she was separated from her children, and that her sons were not living with her, and that her daughter was substantially separated from her, and she was in great trial. She had nobody to advise with and consult, and I said to her, "Well, consult with me as if I was your son. I will give you all the help I can."

Q.—How much were you her senior? A.—That is a question that I never proposed to her, and I have not the slightest idea how old she was. [Laughter.]

Q.—You were her senior, were you not? A.—I don't know, sir.

Q.—You have no judgment upon that subject? A.—No, sir; none.

Q.—You think that is the way she came to address you as "My dear son"? A.—I know no other way.

Q.—Because you told her to consult you as if you were her son? A.—Because she came to me saying that she had no son, or no person to consult, and I said, "Consult me."

Q.—Well, perhaps this last sentence will throw some light upon the subject [reading]: "When I have told darling, I felt as if I could in safety to yourself and all concerned—you would be to me all this endearing name signifies. Am I mistaken? (Signed) MOTHER." Was there any suggestion made between you and her that gave rise to that expression? A.—None, that I remember, sir.

Q.—Did you answer that letter? A.—Not that I recollect, sir.

Q.—I will read another and see if it will throw any light upon the subject [reading]: "Do you know, I think it strange you should ask me to call you son?" Did you ask her to call you son? A.—In no other way than I have stated.

Q.—Did you explain any of these things to Moulton when you carried the letter to him? A.—I don't believe I did. To explain a letter of Mrs. Morse to Moulton was not our habit.

Q.—She says in this letter: "I will promise that the secret of her life, as she calls it, shall not be mentioned." Whose life did she refer to there, as you interpreted the letter? A.—It is not for me to say, for I don't recollect it. It is not my language.

Q.—The language was addressed to you, was it not? A.—It was.

Q.—And you took the letter to Moulton to have it kept safe? A.—Yes, sir; but it was Mrs. Morse's letter to me about what Tilton had said, and now you ask me to say what two women said—what I thought about it.

Q.—Yes, I ask you what you did think about it? A.—And I tell you I don't know.

Q.—Did you know then? A.—I don't suppose I did.

Q.—You formed no opinion about it? A.—I don't suppose I did. My impression is that I did not read the letter.

MRS. TILTON'S PRIVATIONS.

Q.—Let us read a little further [reading]: "My darling spent most of yesterday with me. Sue said all she had in the way of money was $40 per week, which was for food and all other household expenses, aside from rent, and this was given her by the hand of Annie Tilton every Saturday. If you know anything of the amount it takes to find food for eight people, you must know there's little left for clothing. Sue told me he (T.) did not take any meals home, from the fact that he could not get such food as he liked to nourish his brain [laughter], and so he took his meals at Moulton's. Just think of that. I am almost crazy with the thought. Do come and see me. I will promise that the secret of her life, as she calls it, shall not be mentioned. I know it is hard to bring it up, as you must have suffered intensely, and we all will, I fear, till released by death." Now, did you know what she referred to there in thus addressing you? A.—Do you ask my present knowledge?

Q.—At the time you received that letter didn't you know what Mrs. Morse referred to in speaking of the secret of Mrs. Tilton's life, which she was not to mention in your presence? A.—I reply to you specifically about that sentence, what I have told you generally about the whole letter, that I do not remember what I thought about the contents of it.

Q.—Didn't you think it referred to the domestic troubles in that family? A.—I cannot say that I thought it did, when I have just stated that I don't remember what I thought.

Q.—Never mind enlarging upon it. Did you not think it referred to the charge that Tilton had made against you of unproper solicitations? A.—I do not remember what I thought about it in any way, manner, or sort.

Q.—It was a thing that did not make any impression upon your mind, was it? A.—My impression is that I did not even read it.

Q.—How? A.—My impression is that I

NEVER READ THE LETTER THROUGH.

Q.—What did you want it kept safe and take it to Moulton for, then? A.—Moulton was the depository pretty much of all the papers that related in any way to this case.

Q.—Oh, did this letter relate to this case? A.—It related to it by this, that Mrs. Morse and Tilton were adversaries.

Q.—Well, did you read it far enough to find that out? A.—I knew that, sir, without reading that letter.

Q.—You did? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Did you instinctively know, without reading it, what was in the letter, so as to come to the conclusion that it related to this difficulty, and to take it to Mr. Moulton for safe-keeping? A.—A letter from Mrs. Morse would go to Mr. Moulton anyhow, whether I knew the contents or not.

Q.—That is not what I asked you? A.—It is the substance of what you asked.

Q.—No, it is not. If you did not ascertain the contents of that letter by reading it, how did it happen that you took it to Mr. Moulton upon the theory that it related to some difficulty that existed between yourself and Mr. Tilton, or between Mrs. Morse and Mr. Tilton? A.—Mr. Fullerton, you take a letter and glance your eye over it, and see what its contents relate to, and then you don't care about going through it.

Q.—Is that the way you did? A.—I presume that is the way. I don't recollect.

Q.—You think you looked into it far enough to see that it related to this matter? A.—Just enough to see that it was a complaint about Mr. Tilton and his family.

Q.—Did you look at that letter just enough to see that it referred to the difficulty in that family, speaking of this secret of Mrs. Tilton's, which was not to be mentioned in your presence if you came to see her? A.—I do not recollect it.

TUESDAY.

THE CROWD.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., April 20.—The largest crowd yet filled the court-room, and thronged the corridors. Long before 10 o'clock the court-room was packed. The ladies were numerous, but most all were in the sere and yellow leaf of age.

Tilton entered the court-room early, and after some difficulty succeeded in procuring a seat for a friend who accompanied him.

Fullerton, resplendent with smiles, and without a trace of indisposition, entered with Beach, who appeared to be unwell.

Moulton came into Court alone, and wore a most serious face.

Beecher and family were in their regular seats before 11. Beecher looked very well, with just sufficient color to appear healthy.

Joe Howard, notwithstanding his scurrilous attacks upon Neilson, occupied his usual seat.

FULLERTON,

in his cool, insinuating way, commenced at the point left off at the adjournment yesterday. Beecher was calm and deliberate in his replies, but would not answer without explanations.

Neilson again instructed Officer Rogers to remove any person from the court-room who interrupted the proceedings. Fullerton, equal to any emergency, felicitously thanked His Honor for the compliment. Three minutes afterwards the audience again broke into loud laughter with apparent impunity.

Cyrus W. Field, of New York; Lord William Shay, of Scotland; and Capt. Frederick Ward, Aide-de-Camp of the Governor-General of Canada, sat on the bench.

The court-room windows were opened, and cold blasts floated through the room, threatening colds or sickness to every one.

"DOWN AND OUT."

During the explanation of the stepping-down-and-out letter, Mr. Beecher became excited. His voice rose to a high pitch, and filled the court-room with its deep, melodious bass. Fullerton remained cool, and soon interrupted witness by demanding an answer to a question.

These interruptions harass Beecher almost beyond endurance, and he sinks back in his chair with a perfect look of despair, vexation, and resignation. To-day he is nervous, and indulges in metaphor whenever opportunity affords. Evarts watches witness with intense interest; looks wearied and often scowling at

THE UNSATISFACTORY RESPONSES OF HIS CLIENT

The cold grew so severe that Neilson ordered the windows to be closed, much to the delight of the spectators, who exemplified their appreciation by long and continued coughing.

THE ALLEGED ALIBI.

Beecher swore positively that he was not at Moulton's house on the 2d of June, 1873. [It is announced that plaintiff will produce a lady of high social position, and wife of a wealthy New York merchant, who will swear that she met Beecher on Moulton's door-steps on that day.]

Fullerton's manner at this time was the perfection of art. His voice was full, clear, and cold, but of splendid, insinuating power.

SHEARMAN OPES HIS MOUTH.

Shearman spoke for the first time in several weeks this morning. His voice quivered, and had every indication of weakness and passion. Fortunately he did not weep, although Neilson ruled against him.

The cross-examination was conducted in a calm, deliberate way, without any excitement of moment, but was full of pungent questions and answers. Most all the spectators remained in the court-room during the recess, while the crowd in the corridors was greatly augmented by outside reinforcements.

LATE ARRIVALS.

Counsel and principals were all late. Beecher, with a bag hanging by his side, entered with Shearman at 2:10. Moulton engaged in conversation with a young man who sat next to him.

Beecher took his seat next to his wife, but did not enter into conversation with any one.

Mrs. Beecher, who appears to be growing worse every day, closed her eyes as if slumbering.

At 2:20 Beach, Tilton, and Fullerton entered the court-room. A further delay of five minutes occurred before the proceedings commenced.

THE AFTERNOON.

Beecher took the stand as soon as he perceived Fullerton. He was self-possessed, and answered in a low, serious tone.

Fullerton has apparently discarded his forcible, pugnacious style, and fallen back upon his old cool, insinuating method.

Tilton and Moulton are constantly making notes, which they pass to Fullerton.

The first hour was passed in explanation of pecuniary matters, and consequently was decidedly uninteresting to the scandal-mongers who filled the court room. Weariness and disappointment was depicted upon their faces, and some left the Court evidently disgusted.

Beecher appealed to Neilson again to-day, and answered a question to His Honor direct.

SHEARMAN INTERRUPTED,

and Fullerton requested Neilson to stop him. Both kept on talking, and Neilson had to interfere.

Fullerton's bountiful store of repartee again came into play, and he, with superb sarcasm, said whatever Shearman might say was not of enough importance to take notice of.

Shearman sat down white with rage.

Evarts and Beach laughed loudly at his discomfiture.

Neilson framed a question for witness, and Beecher grandly whirled around in his chair until he faced Neilson. He then grasped the arms of the chair, and, raising his body, answered the question with much pathos and

WITH CONSIDERABLE EFFECT.

His explanation of the blackmailing by Moulton was grand and majestical. He explained with much feeling how the idea had been actually driven into him by his lawyers, and showed most conclusively that Moulton always acted the courteous gentleman, and that he still has kindly feelings for him.

Fullerton was exceedingly facetious and felicitious all the afternoon session. His side remarks invariably caused ripples of laughter, notwithstanding the repeated admonitions of Neilson. His humor was contagious, and just before adjournment another hit of his at Shearman caused peals of laughter among Judge, jury, counsel, and spectators. In fact, the Court adjourned amid a shower of mirth.

THE BACON LETTER.

On the 2d of June, James Kinsella came to my house, in consequence of an arrangement with Moulton made on the previous evening. Kinsella came about 9 o'clock, and stayed an hour. We talked about Tilton and his affairs, and the card was prepared which was published that afternoon. I then went to the *Christian Union* office, on 27 Park place, New York. I went from there to the depot in time for the train at Peekskill. I left Brooklyn at half-past 10, and reached the office at 11. I am positive, and will swear I was not at Moulton's house on the 2d of June, 1873. I do not remember on that day seeing a lady when I came out of Mrs. Moulton's house, nor was I there on that day. The Church Investigating Committee was called June, 1874. I had a talk with Cleveland about it on the 26th of that month. I suggested the names of the Committee at the first interview we had about their appointment, and I think Cleveland suggested them at the second interview. I

DID NOT APPROVE OF MOULTON'S PLAN

in regard to doing away with the effect of the Bacon letter, but I was done with it. That had come to an end, and I had rejected the plan. I do not think I said to any person I had love or confidence in Moulton's generalship, because he had not found some method of getting out of the Bowen letter difficulty. I never had that idea in my mind, or entertained that opinion. I did not, in August, 1874, entertain the idea that I had lost confidence in Moulton for not getting rid of the effect of the Bacon letter. Moulton did not propose any satisfactory counter-operation when the Bacon letter was published. It was June, 1874, I first heard of Gen. Butler coming into the case. I heard it from H. A. Bowen, who called at my house and said he had had an interview with Gen. Butler, in which he said that I was "in a bad fix, but I was too good a man to go in that way;" that he thought he could

PULL ME OUT

no matter what the state of the facts might be; that he would be in town in a few days, when I might call upon him and see him. I did not say to Bowen that Butler would be the Moses who should lead me through the wilderness, or that he was a great man. I did not send any person to Boston to consult Gen. Butler, but some person went. It was the result of a consultation, and I approved of it. The person who went there communicated the result of his interview with me. It was Gen. Tracy who went. I never communicated with Gen. Butler on the matter. In the conversation with Bowen, I do not think I told him of Gen. Tracy being employed as my counsel, strictly speaking, and he advised me. I never remember seeing Butler at Tracy's house, nor do I ever remember telling Tracy of my difficulties when Butler was in the same house.

WALKS WITH MRS. TILTON.

The first walk I had with Mrs. Tilton was in the summer of 1871, when I met her in the street accidentally. On another occasion I met her in Montague street, and walked with her to her house. I think it was in the afternoon. I do not know how many blocks I walked with her. I left her at the door. I talked with her, but not about the scandal, nor did I ask her if the charge of winning her affections was true. I took it for granted it was, and yet I walked with her through the public streets. I remember going with her in a carriage to Greenwood, to bury little Paul, but I was never at a picture-gallery with her, nor ever visited Sarony with her.

The Court here took a recess.

After recess, the proceedings did not begin until 20 minutes after 2. The cross-examination of Mr. Beecher continued.

Q.—Mr. Beecher, did you walk with Mrs. Tilton in the City of New York, in the autumn of 1871, at any time? A.—Not that I recollect, sir.

Q.—Were you in a house of refreshment, or oyster saloon with her in the year 1871, or 1872? A.—Not that I recollect, sir.

Q.—Do you think it could have taken place and you not recollect it? A.—I don't think it could.

Q.—Well, are you in condition to swear positively that it did not take place? A.—According to the best of my recollection no such thing ever took place.

Q.—That is as far as you go? A.—As far as I go.

DANGEROUS GROUND.

Q.—In these walks with Mrs. Tilton of which you have spoken, or in these conversations with Mrs. Tilton of which you have spoken, did you admonish her against permitting her affections to be enlisted to any further extent than they had already been enlisted? A.—I did not, sir.

Q.—Was there anything upon that subject said? A.—Not a word.

Q.—And you at the same time, as I understand you, was laboring under the strong conviction that she had given her affections to you? A.—I was, sir.

Q.—Well, were you not in fear that they would be still, to a greater extent, enlisted in you than they had been? A.—No, sir; not to a greater extent.

Q.—You thought that no difficulty would result from this communication with her? A.—I thought that some good might.

Q.—Although you didn't warn her against going any further in that direction? A.—By warning her, by bringing to bear upon her mind several influences that would set her above it.

BESSIE'S SCHOOL BILLS.

Q.—I understand you to say that you didn't learn of Bessie Turner's absence until the letters of Mrs. Morse were received by you in July, 1871? A.—I believe I stated that. That is my recollection.

Q.—Was you not made acquainted with the fact that she had been sent away? A.—No, sir; I was not.

Q.—Until you received the letter of Mrs. Morse, did you suppose that she was in Mrs. Tilton's family? A.—I do not suppose that I thought anything about it. I had no reason to suppose but that she was.

Q.—Had you been informed by her, or by any other person, that she knew of this charge which had been preferred against you? A.—I was not.

Q.—Had you no intimation from any quarter that she had? A.—Not a shadow.

Q.—When did you first pay out any money in reference to Bessie Turner? A.—I have it in my memorandum June 23.

Q.—And what amount did you advance at that time? A.—I could not say.

Q.—How did you make the advance? A.—Through Moulton.

Q.—Do you keep a check-book? A.—I do keep a check-book.

Q.—Did you make any entries in the margin. A.—I do now, but I do not know whether I did

AS EARLY AS THAT.

Q.—Have you examined to see how you made up the first payment? A.—I did—that is, one way—I examined, or rather I requested a member of my church to examine.

Q.—Did not you find a stub indicating the amount, and giving the date when given? A.—I doubt it—any rate I cannot state to a certainty on that. I requested him to give me all the return checks running back the past year.

Q.—I am not speaking of return-checks. I am speaking of the check-book. A.—As to that, I have not examined it at all. I requested my eldest son to make an examination, who usually has charge of my financial matters.

Q.—Have not you seen the check? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Have not you seen a statement of the amount and object of the check? A.—I don't know as I recollect.

Q.—Is this one of the checks you gave to Moulton? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—What occurred previous to giving that check, which resulted in your giving it? A.—He said to me in substance that term-bills of Bessie Turner, who was in the West, were due, and it would be embarrassing to Tilton to have to meet them in the state of affairs; that he had expended himself a great deal of money, and he thought it would be a very kind thing if I would pay. I told him I would do it with great pleasure. That was the substance of the representation.

Q.—Well, did you ask him at that time why he was educating Bessie Turner? A.—I did not, sir.

Q.—Did it occur to you to ask anything about the matter? A.—No, sir; that is not my habit.

Q.—Had anything taken place between you and Moulton prior to that on the subject of advancing money? A.—I only recollect one thing, and that was prior to that. He had spoken about

A MORTGAGE ON TILTON'S HOUSE,

and said that he thought it ought to be raised; that Tilton would be willing to settle the house, then, upon his wife. I told him whenever anything of that kind was undertaken by the friends of Tilton I wanted to be counted in,—I wanted to do my share.

Q.—Is that all that occurred between you and Moulton prior to the subject of this check in 1871? A.—All that I recollect.

Q.—You were quite willing to give that check? A.—Very willing; and another like it.

Q.—No threat was made at the time? A.—Not the slightest. It was done as kindly and with as much gentlemanliness as ever I knew.

Q.—There was no suggestion that there was any duty resting upon you? A.—None at all.

Q.—You did it freely? A.—I did it as

AN OFFICE OF KINDNESS.

That was the ground upon which he put it.

Q.—And that was the ground upon which you did it? A.—That was the ground.

Q.—Well, you didn't regard that as blackmail then? A.—No, I didn't.

Q.—He told you distinctly what it was for, I understand you? A.—I knew what it was for. We did not go into any considerable conversation about it. It did not take three minutes.

Q.—And had there been no suggestion on your part of a general nature that you were to contribute to the wants or interests of Tilton? A.—I think not, except in regard to the first—that is, the mortgage on his house. There may have been; but I don't recollect anything.

Q.—Didn't you suggest to him generally that if Tilton wanted assistance you were willing to render it? A.—I did at some part of the interviews.

Q.—Don't you think you did that pretty early in the history of the difficulty? A.—That I cannot say, sir.

Q.—What is your best judgment of the subject? What do you think? A.—I have a general recollection only of these two cases.

TILTON'S WANTS.

Q.—But again, I ask you whether or not you did not, at an early day of this difficulty, suggest to Moulton that you would assist if assistance was required? A.—I don't think I did, except in the instance I have mentioned in regard to the mortgage on the house and before the giving of the check in June, 1871.

Q.—Don't you think you made some general suggestion about assistance? A.—I don't remember that I did. It would be quite possible that I did.

Q.—Well, when were you called upon the second time? A.—The second check I find mentioned Nov. 10, 1871.

Q.—See if this is the check that you refer to? [Check shown.] A.—I presume it is. It is my signature. It is Moulton's handwriting, and it is dated Nov. 10, 1871.

Q.—Between the giving of the first check in June and the giving of the check in November was there anything said by Moulton to you with reference to the fact of the condition of Tilton? A.—I was gone away from town most of the time between, but I don't recollect that there was anything said in the period of time that intervened.

Q.—Was nothing said in the interim upon the subject of his condition? A.—Not that I know of, sir.

Q.—What was said before you advanced the money? A.—Nothing, except he merely said he had got another time bill, and would like me to give him some pecuniary aid.

Q.—Did you give him a check? A.—I presume so, sir.

Q.—And the circumstances attending the giving of this second check, did you consult the same in reference to the first? A.—I presume I did, sir. Sometimes he asked me by notes, sometimes personally, and I can't identify the one from the other.

Q.—Have you the notes he wrote you? A.—I think there is one in evidence. [Shown paper.]

Q.—Is that one of the notes written to you in regard to that subject? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Did you understand at the time what the money was for? A.—Yes, sir; I supposed it was to go for the education of Bessie Turner.

Q.—Subsequent to the giving of the check of Nov. 10, 1871, up to the time of writing this letter of Oct. 2, 1872, had anything passed between you and Moulton on the subject of advances to Tilton? A.—I presume there had. I can't locate.

I GAVE HIM MONEY IN CURRENCY

at different times.

Q.—Under what circumstances did you give him money in currency? A.—Well, under the same circumstances substantially that the time had come around for another bill.

Q.—What was the largest amount you gave him in currency? A.—I don't remember, sir. I could not recall.

Q.—I think you mentioned the sum of $500 you gave him at one time? A.—Well, I suspect I did not mention it as a positive sum, but my impression was it was about that.

Q.—Was there any bill of Bessie Turner, or for Bessie Turner's schooling, which amounted to that sum? A.—Sometimes it ran over. Two were included in one, or something to that effect.

Q.—Do you recollect of any instance in which her schooling—whether for one or more terms—when they amounted to $500? A.—No, sir. I never made any inquiry as to that. I never saw the term bills or anything of the kind. I paid to Moulton what sum he said he wanted.

Q.—Well, in all the instances before the money was raised upon the mortgage, did Moulton state to you that the sums he wanted were for Bessie Turner's schooling? A.—I don't say that he did, sir. I should not be willing to say that he did.

Q.—Well, do you remember of his stating any other object for which the money was wanted? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Can't you recall any instance of anything of the kind? A.—No, sir.

NO INTIMIDATION.

Q.—Now, Mr. Beecher, in all these instances prior to the giving of the mortgage, was there anything said to you by Moulton, either by way of intimidation or by way of enforcing what he termed to be your duty in giving this money? A.—Not a word.

Q.—Was it entirely voluntary on your part? A.—Entirely upon his suggestion. Anything of this kind was always suggested to me in the most delicate manner, and I always responded to it promptly, feeling that I was co-operating with him.

Q.—You know how much in the aggregate you gave to Moulton for Bessie Turner's schooling? A.—No, sir, I do not.

Q.—Did you keep an account of it? A.—None whatever. I never kept an account in my life.

HOW BEECHER GAVE OF HIS SUBSTANCE.

Q.—Well, now, with regard to this mortgage, when was that subject first broached to you? A.—It never was directly broached to me. I had returned in the spring from a Western tour. I told Moulton I had had a fortunate tour and made $12,000; that gave rise to some conversation about

HOW FORTUNATE I WAS;

how easy I was as compared with the condition of Tilton.

Q.—Did you suggest to Moulton at that time that you were willing to contribute? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Nothing of the kind? A.—No, sir. The $12,000 had gone, I guess, before that time.

Q.—Was not there any suggestion that you should contribute? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Well, how was the subject of the mortgage brought up? A.—It never was brought up until I had accomplished it.

Q.—I'm speaking about the mortgage on Tilton's house. A.—Oh! I beg your pardon, I thought you referred to the mortgage on my house.

Q.—When was that brought up? A.—In the early days of 1871.

Q.—How early? A.—Not later than the middle of January.

Q.—And who suggested it? A.—He did. I had known it at a previous date, and had vehemently urged Tilton while he was in prosperity to take up that mortgage. I gave him fatherly advice about matters. I supposed it had been taken up.

Q.—You did not suppose it from what Moulton said to you? A.—No.

Q.—In what terms did Moulton make known to you that the mortgage was existing then? A.—In a general conversation as to the condition of Tilton and his family, and how they could be best helped. That is the general way in which it came in.

Q.—And suggested there was a mortgage on his property? A.—That it ought to be lifted, and he ought to make it over to Elizabeth and the children, I understood, simply, that it was an act of kindness; that Tilton's friends ought to meet it. There was not the slightest pressure upon me.

Q.—After he had mentioned this mortgage to you, he suggested that if it were taken up, he would convey the property, unincumbered, to Mrs. Tilton? A.—He did not say that. He said that he could persuade Tilton to do it.

Q.—What did you reply? A.—That I would be willing to stand in my place and do my part.

Q.—That suggestion proceeded from you? A.—Of co-operation?

Q.—Yes? A.—Oh, yes, sir. I was very prompt in that.

Q.—Was there any intimation of any kind or character from Moulton before you made this offer that you ought to do it? A.—Not the slightest.

Q.—Was there anything that could be considered an intimation that it would be pleasant if you would do so? A.—He said it would be the right thing if Tilton's friends would do it.

Q.—He did not suggest as to who Tilton's friends were who should do it? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Well, did Moulton ever call upon you and insist upon taking up this mortgage? A.—

HE NEVER DID.

Q.—Did you recur to the subject afterwards? A.—I think once he mentioned it again.

Q.—How long after this first conversation, when the mortgage was suggested? A.—I can't tell within two years. It was at some later period. I mention it because I thought some feeling of delicacy on his part hindered him, and I made the suggestion again.

Q.—Didn't you speak more than once to him on the subject of that mortgage before it was brought up? A.—I think not, sir.

Q.—I think you stated on your direct examination that "he never, as I recall, mentioned it to me again, but I did to him, once or twice, but I can't tell at how long spaces after"? A.—My impression is I should prefer the "once."

Q.—You asked him if anything had been done, if anything was going to be done, with regard to that mortgage? A.—Well, I cannot state distinctly about that. I remember distinctly the motive which actuated me in mentioning it, and I brought it to his memory that I stood ready to fulfill my share on any movement.

Q.—You brought the subject up? A.—Yes, sir, I did.

Q.—Fearing that he might have forgotten, or he was too delicate to speak about it? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Now, sir, up to the time when that $5,000 was raised by you, as you have stated, had Moulton at any time or place suggested to you anything more than he had suggested in the first instance about taking up this mortgage by the friends of Mr. Tilton? A.—Not that I recollect.

THE "GOLDEN AGE."

Mr. Beecher continued to testify that the money on Tilton's house was paid over May 1, 1873. He had several conversations with Moulton in respect to the affairs of the *Golden Age* and Tilton. Mr. Moulton thought the paper was indispensable to Tilton's salvation, as he must have some work to do. There was considerable talk among Tilton's friends about putting the paper on a prosperous footing. Moulton introduced the matter and drew out from his pocket and read extracts from it, which were a statement from a friend that a cash check of $1,000 had been sent, and two time drafts had been sent. Moulton mentioned that the drafts were about equal with the cash payment. He said he would not use the draft. Witness understood that the cash had been paid. Moulton brought his hand on his knee and said, "That's what I call friendship." Witness took an interest in having the *Golden Age* succeed, as did Moulton. He did not recognize Moulton's action as a hint to him. He felt it to be a hint, when he got home, to contribute. Witness made his contribution to the *Golden Age* voluntarily. He did not consider that this contribution was made by him growing out of the charges made against him. He would not have paid a cent if he had been killed for it on any other consideration but that of

THE PUREST KINDNESS AND SYMPATHY.

He did not regard the money obtained by Moulton in this way as blackmail. He paid no money after the $5,000. He rejoiced to be able to give the money.

Q.—You paid the money without finding fault with anybody? A.—Without finding the slightest fault.

Q.—Or thinking that you had in any way been taken advantage of? A.—I did not dream of it.

Q.—Or imposed upon? A.—Or imposed upon. When I say that, of course you understand me to say that this applies to my thoughts about Moulton.

Q.—Yes, certainly. Now, Mr. Beecher, I must ask you again whether you have no means of getting at the exact sum which you contributed? A.—No, sir; I have not.

Q.—Well, did you think that Tilton had any agency in getting this money at that time,—that is, any sum that you paid? A.—Well, no; no agency that I knew of. The thought occurred to me at times in regard—that he knew of it.

Q.—Well, when Moulton got the $5,000 from you, didn't he tell you he would not tell Tilton where it came from? A.—I don't recollect about that, sir.

Q.—I wish you would tax your recollection upon that subject. Now, didn't he say to you that he should not inform Tilton of the source from which that sum came? A.—I don't recollect about that, sir.

Q.—Well, don't you think something took place on that subject? A.—All that I recall now is that he should husband that, and feed it out to Tilton carefully and judiciously.

Q.—Yes, and you believed he would do so, didn't you? A.—I did, sir; and I believed him to be as good a friend as need be.

Q.—And he did not say anything about concealing the source from whence it came, that you recollect? A.—I don't recall that he did, sir.

Q.—Well, did you think that Theodore Tilton, up to the time you paid the $5,000, was levying blackmail upon you in any way? A.—I cannot say that I thought so.

Q.—Had you any reason to think so at all? A.—I had my reason, and I don't know that I did. I may have had the

SUGGESTION FLIT ACROSS MY MIND,

but it was nothing that made any serious impression, sir.

Q.—Well, if it didn't flit, then don't let us have it anything more than flit. Let me read and see if you recollect this. "The full truth of this history requires that one more fact shall be told, especially as Tilton has invited it. Money has been obtained from me, in the course of these affairs, in considerable sums, but I did not, at first, like the suggestions that I should contribute to Tilton's pecuniary wants, as savoring of blackmail"? A.—This did not occur to me till I had paid perhaps $2,000. It only occurred then.

Q.—Did it occur then? A.—It occurred in that sense; transient thought.

Q.—That you had been imposed upon and paid blackmail? A.—That Tilton was receiving money from me.

Q.—Now, Mr. Beecher, if you please, did it occur to you when you paid the $2,000 that you had been imposed upon, and that blackmail had been obtained from you? A.—Will you read that, if you please, again, sir?

Q.—I will. (Reading.) "The full truth of this history requires that one more fact should be told, especially as Mr. Tilton has invited it. Money has been obtained from me in the course of these affairs in considerable sums, but I did not at first look upon the suggestion that I should contribute to Tilton's pecuniary wants as savoring of blackmail. This didn't occur to me until I had paid perhaps $2,000." Now I pause there, and ask you whether it did occur to you that these payments savored of blackmail when you paid the $2,000? A.—I cannot state positively as to the time. It certainly did not in all the earlier periods of my contribution.

Q.—Now, I ask you whether it occurred to you at that time, as stated here? A.—I am——that which is stated there is simply not that it occurred—that it did come to me.

Q.—Now I beg your pardon. You are not to give an exposition of this language. A.—I am to give an

EXPOSITION OF MY MEANING OF THE LANGUAGE.

Q.—No, you are not. I want an answer to that question, and I am going to have an answer to the question as to whether at that time it occurred to you that it savored of blackmail

The Witness—May it please Your Honor, I am not avoiding the answer at all. I only want to have the distinction between a conviction of an occurrence of that kind making a permanent conviction, and merely a thought passing through my mind. Up to that time I had not even thought of such a thing, but at that time it occurred to me. The thought began to come into my mind, whether he was not making use of me for his own improvement. This was a transient impression.

Fullerton—This is an answer, although addressed to the Court. I understood you to say, a moment ago, that up to the time of the payment of $2,000, it had never occurred to you in any shape or form. A.—That—Mr. Moulton—

Q.—And when you made the distinction I went to Tilton and asked whether Tilton was levying blackmail upon you in any form or shape, and I understood you to say "no." Now, Mr. Beecher [to the stenographer], will you recur to the last question and see whether I am correct? (The last two questions and answers were read by the stenographer.)

Q.—Now, was I correct in my understanding of what you said on your direct examination? A.—I don't know, sir.

Q.—Well, when did you first become convinced or impressed with the idea that this money had been obtained from you improperly? A.—I think it was some time late in August, 1874.

Q.—In August, 1874? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—And what did you think were the improper means used by Moulton to get this money from you? A.—Well, sir, I did not think—I was not—I could not make myself think

HE HAD USED ANY IMPROPER MEANS

to get money from me.

Q.—What means did he use to get money from you, that you thought were improper? A.—He used no means which, at the time I dreamed were improper.

Q.—Did he suggest to you the payment of money? A.—He did not, except in the case of the term bills, but not of the $5,000.

Q.—You told me a moment ago that the $2,000 and the $5,000, as I understood you,—if I am incorrect you will correct me,—were paid willingly by you? A.—More than willingly, sir. You were correct in your understanding.

Q.—You sought the opportunity of paying the money, did you? A.—I cannot exactly say that.

Judge Neilson—As to the $5,000?

The witness—Yes, as to the $5,000. The others were brought from time to time to me.

Q.—And didn't you tell us on your direct examination that you chided Moulton for not calling upon you for aid, as you had offered it? A.—I did, sir. I told him I thought he was altogether too sensitive and too delicate.

Q.—Now, did you believe that he had used improper means in taking this money from you? A.—I did not of my own self.

Q.—Somebody did for you. Is that it? A.—I was told that

THAT WAS BLACKMAIL.

Q.—I don't want what anybody told you. I don't want to get into a controversy with Brother Shearman

about it. [Laughter—Reading]. "Money has been obtained from me in the course of these affairs in considerable sums, but I did not at first look upon the suggestions that I should contribute to Tilton's pecuniary wants as savoring of blackmail. This did not occur to me until I had paid perhaps $1,000. Afterward I contributed at one time $7,000. After the money had been paid over in five $1,000 bills, to raise which I mortgaged the house I live in, I felt very much dissatisfied with myself about it."

Q.—Now, did that dissatisfaction have its rise in 1871, as you have stated, in the month of August. A.—Afterward, sir.

Q.—And in the month of August, 1874? A.—I think not before that.

Q.—Not before? A.—I think not. There are other inaccuracies in that statement.

Q.—Well, sir, if it flitted through your mind when you had paid the $2,000 that blackmail was being taken from you, how did it happen that you afterward paid the $5,000? A.—I did not consider that as blackmail, sir.

Q.—You did not consider what as blackmail? A.—The $5,000.

Q.—I didn't ask you that. A.—You asked me how, if I considered it as blackmail, I paid the $5,000.

Q.—No; you misunderstood me. A.—I will be corrected, then, if you please.

Q.—If you regarded the $2,000 as blackmail, how did you happen to pay the $5,000 afterward? A.—I did not consider that as blackmail, nor did I consider the other.

Q.—Well, we will employ other terms then. If it had flitted through your mind that the $2,000 was blackmail, how did it happen that you paid the $5,000 afterward? A.—I did not consider that Moulton in levying any part of it—

Q.—One moment. Leave out Moulton, if you please, and everybody else. I am talking about the abstract payment of the money? A.—I am talking about the same thing.

Q.—Well, then don't bring in anybody. I ask you again, if it flitted through your mind—to employ your own language—that the $2,000 had been obtained from him by blackmail, or that the payment of $2,000 savored of blackmail, how did it happen that you paid the $5,000 afterward? A.—Because that did not savor of blackmail to me then, nor did the other, until afterward.

Q.—After what? A.—After I had paid it.

Q.—Well, after you paid the $2,000, you thought it savored of blackmail, did you? A.—The suggestions came afterward.

Q.—Well, now I ask you, after those suggestions came to your mind that it was blackmail, how did it happen that you paid further money? A.—The suggestion had not come to my mind that the further money was blackmail.

Q.—Oh, it didn't?

Neilson—Didn't the suggestion come to your mind until all the money had been paid over?

Witness—The suggestion came to my mind, may it please your Honor, in this way: that Mr. Moulton was pursuing

A COURSE OF PERFECT UPRIGHTNESS

toward me, and honor, but that Tilton was in a position in which he was willing to use my help for himself, and when Moulton, in conversation, represented the great advantage which would be had in setting the *Golden Age* free from all its difficulties by an immediate and liberal contribution, and ending, therefore, its difficulty, I had not the slightest thought that it was blackmail.

Fullerton—Why did Moulton tell you that liberal and immediate contributions would set the *Golden Age* on a good footing? A.—He told me the friends of the *Golden Age* were taking steps to do it.

Q.—That is what he told you? A.—That is the substance of it.

Q.—Now, I repeat the question. If the thought flitted through your mind that the $2,000 savored of blackmail, why did you pay the $5,000? A.—Because I did not think that savored of blackmail.

Q.—You told me a moment ago that if you had had an idea that any of those sums savored of blackmail you would not have paid them at all? A.—I did not think they did savor of blackmail until after they had been paid.

Q.—Very well. The $2,000, after it was paid, you thought savored of blackmail? A.—No, I did not.

Judge Neilson—His statement is that it did not occur to him till after the $2,000 was paid.

Fullerton—Well, then, it did occur to him.

Neilson—But how long afterward?

Fullerton—After the payment of the $2,000, and before the payment of the $5,000.

Witness—That does not appear.

Fullerton—It does appear. I put the question to him three or four times, how it happened that he paid the $5,000 after he thought the $2,000 savored of blackmail, and his answer has invariably been because he did not think the $5,000 did savor of blackmail. That is his answer over and over again.

Evarts—That is not his answer.

Fullerton—Well, I will put the question to him again. Mr. Beecher, did it occur to you, or did the thought occur to you, or come to your mind in any way, that the $2,000 savored of blackmail before or after you paid the $5,000? A.—The $2,000 that I had paid to Tilton?

Q.—Paid to Moulton. A.—Not under that designation.

Q.—Under what designation? A.—I don't think the blackmail came to me until after the Committee's investigation in 1874.

Q.—That is, the first time? A.—I did not put that name in it, but it was put in it, and I spoke of it because we were counseling upon the subject at that time, and I called it by the name that I heard it called by.

Q.—Who put it in? A.—I do not know which of them.

Q.—Tell us who were there, and let them divide the honors. [Laughter.] Where was it, and who were present? A.—I do not know of any particular interview that I can designate.

ENTER SHEARMAN.

Q.—Tell me, Mr. Beecher, if you please, who it was that suggested to you that payment of this money was blackmail? A.—I think Mr. Shearman will have to take part of it, won't he?

Q.—I thought so. Perhaps the whole of it? A.—No. Then I spoke with—it must have been Gen. Tracy.

Q.—Yes, *par nobile fratrum*. A.—If it was not him, then it was somebody else that I don't remember.

Q.—You cannot remember who the third person was? A.—I cannot, sir.

Q.—It never occurred to you that payment of the money which gave you so much joy, in 1871 and 1872, was blackmail until you had a lawyer tell you? A.—I was fought with, actually, and beaten into the use of that term. I defended Moulton up and down, and said that he had no thought of that kind. I would not believe it of him, and it was in the subsequent conferences I was made

ASHAMED OF MY SIMPLICITY—

that it was—they told me that I was green. [Laughter.]

Q.—Yes, it was fought into you, was it? A.—It was beaten into me by good, sound admonitions.

Q.—Do you think it was beaten into you by sound argument? A.—I don't think it was by argument, exactly.

Q.—Well, has it stayed in you ever since? Do you now believe it was blackmail? A.—Well, I fall from grace every once in a while, and recover myself.

Q.—Well, recover as soon as you can, and tell me whether you believe now that Francis D. Moulton intended to blackmail you in obtaining these sums of money from you? A.—I have no—my belief is——

Q.—No. Tell me whether you believe it now. A.—I was going to tell you, sir.

Q.—Well, you can say yes or no to it. A.—Well, just now I have no thought about it—in the matter. In the confusion and excitement of your questions, that does not rest as a matter upon my mind.

Q.—I will give you ample time to make up a judgment upon it, and to consult with your two lawyers if you choose, but I want to know now whether you think that Francis D. Moulton intended to levy blackmail upon you in obtaining the $7,000, or any part of that sum. A. (with hesitation)—I am afraid he did.

Q.—You are afraid he did? A.—I am afraid so. I don't like to say so.

Q.—That is not an answer. I did not appeal to your fears. I appealed to your judgment. A.—Well, sir, I have on that subject no hard, immovable judgment. I found Mr. Moulton made such an impression on me that to think evil of him is the hardest thing that I can do, and therefore, although when I am brought up to the facts by others I am constrained to say that it looks like it, yet when I am left to myself my other thoughts

OFTEN GET THE ASCENDENCY.

Q.—Now, then, when these thoughts occur to you that he may have done it, will you be good enough to point out any act or word of Moulton on which you predicate that thought? A.—No, I cannot.

Q.—You cannot? A.—No, I cannot.

Q.—Now I want to know, therefore, upon what this suggestion rests that he may possibly have levied blackmail? A.—It is upon the representation that upon such a man as I am, the way to levy blackmail is not to intimidate him, but to work upon his kindly feelings, and that by such delicate touches my feelings were worked upon, they knowing that generosity was a weakness of mine, and so the money was obtained by moral blackmail.

Q.—By your moral blackmail? A.—Yes, sir, by moral blackmail.

Q.—Is that the way the lawyers argued it with you? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—The way they beat you into it? A.—Yes, sir; the way they rubbed it into me? [Laughter.]

Q.—The way they fought you up and down? A.—Yes, sir; fought me up and down until I surrendered.

Q.—How long did the battle last before you surrendered? A.—It lasted a good while.

Q.—How long? A.—It ran through weeks.

Q.—And when was the complete victory obtained? A.—I think it was since I returned from the White Mountains.

Q.—When was that? A.—That was in October, 1874.

Q.—Then you gave up? A.—Well, I gave up to this effect, that I did not say in their presence any more that it was not blackmail.

Q.—How? A.—I had been so completely disciplined by them that

I DID NOT DARE

to say in their presence that it was not blackmail.

Q.—They intimidated you? A.—Well, yes, sir.

Q.—They treated you worse than Moulton did, didn't they? A.—A great deal worse. [Laughter.]

Q.—Mr. Beecher, the question which I put to you, whether you now believe that Francis Moulton intended to levy blackmail upon you, has not been answered satisfactorily to some of my associates, and I put it to you again as to your present belief? A.—Well, sir, if you mean by blackmail that he levied contributions for his own advantage on me, I do not think it; but if you mean——

Fullerton—That is——

Witness (continuing)—But if you mean that he levied money upon me, using my generous feelings as the instrument for the benefit of Tilton, I think he did.

Q.—Now, when did he take advantage of, or use, your generous feelings? A.—Well, I think he did in regard to the $5,000, though it did not at the time seem so to me, and though it is entirely an after-judgment and an artificial judgment.

Q.—Entirely voluntary that payment was, was it not? A.—Oh, so far as I was concerned, perfectly so.

Q.—You had not intimated to Moulton that you intended to give him $5,000? A.—Yes, sir, I had.

Q.—Before you gave it? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Before you gave it to him? A.—Yes, sir; certainly.

Q.—When was it? A.—After that interview I told him that after a few days I was going to contribute $5,000, and then I took steps to get it.

Q.—You fixed the sum yourself? A.—I did.

Q.—It did not? A.—No, sir.

Q.—You could have fixed it at $500 or $1,000? A.—I could have fixed it at $1,000 or any other sum I pleased.

Q.—You have spoken of your return from the White Mountains. When was that? A.—In October, 1874.

Q.—And it was not until after that that your lawyers subdued you into the belief that this was blackmail? A.—No, sir. I think it was after that, when I became at all manageable on that subject.

Q.—Your statement, however, was before that, was it not, in the month of August? A.—My statement?

Q.—Yes, before the Committee? A.—Yes, sir, it was; but you know that during this——

Q.—That will do. That is an answer. A.—Yes, sir, that is an answer.

Q.—Did you not then, before you came to the conclusion that this was blackmail, in October, state in substance that you thought it was blackmail? A.—Will you read it, if you please?

Q.—Look, please, and see what you said upon that subject, and tell me whether that was a final or interlocutory judgment of yours, to use the legal phrase? A. (looking at the book)—I presume this is my statement substantially.

Q.—Now, do I understand you to say that when you wrote your statement, in August, you had not come to the conclusion that it was blackmail that was levied upon you? A.—My statement was not written altogether, sir. It was written and extemporized, and taken down by the phonographer.

Q.—Very well. When it became a written statement, I understand you to say you had not made up your mind that it was blackmail. Is that so? A.—I don't recollect that I have said that.

Q.—You told me that you came to that conclusion on your return from the White Mountains in October? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—I now ask you whether, in August, after this became a written statement, you thought it was blackmail? A.—That was one of the periods in which I thought it was blackmail.

Q.—One of the periods? A.—Yes, sir. I have stated to you that it was a fluctuating state of mind.

Q.—Periodical? A.—Well, no, not exactly. It was fluctuating.

Q.—Did it wax and wane with the moon in any way? [Laughter.] A.—No, I think not, sir; I more days thought it was not than I did that it was.

Q.—When you began to falter in your judgment did the lawyers come to the attack again? A.—When I came back and talked with them I felt myself strengthened in that conviction.

Q.—Were you settled in the conviction that this was blackmail in August, 1874, when your statement became a written statement? A.—At the time that I made my written statement I supposed it was so.

Q.—Were you settled in your conviction? A.—Not settled.

Q.—Then, were you willing to make a statement to go forth to the world that Francis D. Moulton had levied blackmail without its being a settled conviction on your mind that it was true?

Shearman—That is assuming that it is in the statement.

Fullerton—It is in the statement.

Shearman—I say it is not in the statement, nor anything like it.

Fullerton—We will put it in another form, then. Q.—Were you willing, in August, 1874, before you had a settled conviction that this was blackmail, were you willing to say what you did say upon that subject in you statement? A.—When I said what I said in that statement, I said it upon the supposition that that was my fixed impression.

Q.—And it became unfixed afterwards? A.—Afterward.

Q.—How soon afterward? A.—I don't know, sir.

Q.—Tell me about how soon afterward? A.—I cannot say. August or September, sometime in the month of September. I think I vibrated very much the other way.

Q.—And you gave up this contingent conclusion, did you? A.—That it was only by a kind of—well, by a kind of figure of speech.

Q.—Well, did you publish anything at that time to do justice to members upon whom any imputation might rest? A.—No, sir. I had the fear of my lawyers before my eyes.

Q.—You succumbed, did you? A.—I did.

Q.—You were afraid to tell what you thought upon that subject? A.—Oh, when I saw them they made me think 'tother way. They thought that

I WAS A CHICKEN-HEARTED MAN

about such things, and I don't think their opinion of me was complimentary.

Q.—Don't you recollect the press generally throughout the country, so far as it fell under your observation, denounced, in the bitterest possible terms, Moulton for having levied blackmail upon you? A.—I don't think I ever read a newspaper with it in.

Q.—No allusion to it? A.—I don't think I read a newspaper during all that time that touched upon that subject.

Q.—Did you not hear from various quarters that Moulton was condemned in unmeasured terms for having levied blackmail upon you? A.—Not much. I was out of town.

Q.—Where were you? A.—White Mountains.

Q.—You didn't hear it there? I may have heard it, but I don't recollect.

Q.—Don't you recollect whether you did not hear it or not? A.—I do not.

Q.—What occurred in October, 1874, which brought you to the conclusion that this was blackmail? A.—The same things that had operated in the beginning.

Q.—The talk with Tracy and Shearman, was it? A.—Tracy, and Shearman, and Winslow, and Sage, and Storrs, and Cleveland, and—who else did I talk to? I know I didn't talk to anybody about this time that did not

PUSH ME IN THAT DIRECTION.

Q.—You talked to them all upon this subject of blackmail? A.—I cannot say I talked to them all, but I think it quite likely I talked to them. Sage I recollect talking with, and I have an impression I talked with Winslow.

Q.—You talked with these men after they were put on the Committee, did you? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—And they insisted upon it to you that this was blackmail? A.—Members of the Committee. I do not think I talked with them so much as I did with the lawyers that were employed by the Committee.

Q.—Well, did you talk with members of the Committee, whether it was as much as you talked with the lawyers or not? A.—I think I talked with some members of the Committee.

Q.—This was before the evidence was taken before the Committee, was it not? A.—It was while the Committee were taking the evidence.

Q.—Will you tell me what other members of the Committee you talked to on the subject of blackmail? A.—I cannot tell you any more distinctly.

Q.—And whether it was before or after you gave your evidence before the Committee? A.—I talked with members of the Committee with the exception of Cleveland, probably after, but I think that—

Q.—After what? A.—I talked with Shearman, with Cleveland, and with Raymond while I was making my statement.

Q.—While you were preparing? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—And before you delivered it to the Committee? A.—Before I delivered it to the Committee.

Q.—What relation did you bear to Cleveland? A.—I was his pastor.

Q.—Any other relation? A.—No other.

Q.—Any business relation?

The witness—In 1874 I bore no direct business relations with him.

Q.—Indirect? Did you bear any relations to him? A.—Yes, sir; he was employed by J. B. Ford & Co., who were publishers of the *Christian Union*—a publishing association—the managers.

Q.—How long before that had you appointed him on the Committee—before this conversation in regard to blackmail? A.—I requested him to serve on the Committee on the 28th of June.

Q.—Did he undertake to convince you it was blackmail? A.—He never had any other opinion.

Q.—Did he undertake to convince you it was blackmail? A.—I don't remember that he ever made a set-to on me, but that was the constant tendency of his view and conversation.

Q.—And that was before you made your statement to the Committee? A.—Before I made my statement to the Committee.

Q.—How did he learn the facts? A.—In regard to it?

Q.—Yes. A.—He had other experiences beside mine.

Q.—Had he learned them from you? A.—He had learned from me the facts in regard to my raising the money.

Q.—And one of this Committee, who were sitting in judgment upon this case, was trying, before you made your statement before the Committee, to convince you that

YOU HAD BEEN BLACKMAILED?

A.—Cleveland did not labor with me in any such sense as did Shearman and Raymond.

Q.—I am not raising any question of the comparative labor they performed. I am only asking you whether he did labor more or less. A.—I don't suppose he was as effective as the two lawyers? No. But all he did, as I remember, was to express emphatically his opinion that that was blackmail.

Q.—And this was before your statement was given to the Committee? A.—Before the statement was made to the Committee.

Q.—Now, did any others of this Committee state that same thing to you? A.—Cannot say that they did. I cannot recall it.

Q.—Did you make a statement to Cleveland of the facts connected with your difficulty with Tilton before he was appointed on that Committee? A.—I did not make any full statement.

Q.—I didn't ask you for a full statement, whether it was full or not. A.—I made some statements of some facts connected with it.

Q.—Now, did he express an opinion upon those facts which you thus stated? A.—On some of them he did.

Q.—And what opinion did he express? A.—I don't recall it, sir.

Q.—Can you not tell us what it was? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Was it favorable or unfavorable to you? A.—Oh, it was probably favorable to me. He was a good, sensible man.

Q.—Yes. Upon what subject did he express a favorable opinion? A.—I don't recall the subject that came up for conversation.

Q.—The subject was this difficulty between you and Tilton? A.—The subject was this difficulty; yes, sir.

Q.—Therefore you got the opinion and the judgment of one of the committeemen

BEFORE YOU APPOINTED HIM

on that Committee to investigate it? A.—Not upon the whole case.

Q.—Upon some part of it? A.—Upon some facts in it.

Fullerton—That was a good thing to do undoubtedly.

The witness—I was too glad to get any idea or any remembrances.

Q.—And were you too glad to get an opinion which characterized it beforehand? A.—I was very glad to get a man who had an opinion worthy to be expressed.

Q.—Was Sage upon this Committee? A.—He was.

Q.—Did you talk with him before he was appointed? A.—I don't think I did before, sir.

Q.—Did you afterwards? A.—I did afterward.

Q.—And before your statement was made? A.—I think not.

Q.—After your statement was made? A.—I think it was after my statement was made, but I will not be definite about it.

Q.—Did you talk with any other member of the Committee before he was appointed? A.—I do not recollect that I did, sir.

Q.—Did you talk with any other member of the Committee after he was appointed and before evidence was given by you before the Committee? A.—I do not recollect that I did, sir.

Q.—Did you see the report that the Committee read after it was made? A.—I did not.

Q.—You didn't? A.—I didn't.

Q.—Were you present in the church when the report was made? A.—I was not.

Q.—Did they not read the report to you? A.—They did not.

Q.—Did you ever read it? A.—I did not.

Q.—You never have read the report of the Committee? A.—I never have.

Q.—Were the content of that report ever stated to you? A.—No, not that I recollect.

Q.—Have you any idea to-day what is in it? A.—I understood it was

A TRIUMPHANT ACQUITTAL.

Q.—From whom did you understand that? A.—I understood it from Rossiter Raymond, and I understood it from Raymond's friends, who gave me an account of all their doings there and various persons.

Q.—Pray, tell me, did he tell you what was in that report in respect to blackmail? A.—No, sir. I don't recollect a word about it.

Q.—Did he tell you what was in that report in respect to the pistol scene? A.—I don't recollect a word about it.

Q.—Never heard a word about that? A.—No, sir. I never read it, or heard it, or had it stated to me by analysis. I know only that it satisfied my friends and the church, and that satisfied me.

Q.—What relations did you bear to Sage, another member of the Committee? A.—That of friendship.

Q.—A member of the church, was he? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—No business relations with him? A.—I had not.

Q.—Well, will you be good enough to name the balance of the Committee. By the way, was not Sage a part owner of the *Christian Union*? A.—He was a stockholder of the *Christian Union* Publishing Association. He held four shares.

Q.—Now, what other members of the Committee were there? Will you name them? A.—Henry W. Sage, Horace B. Claflin, Augustus Storrs, Cleveland, J. O. White, and Mr. Winslow.

A SPECIAL PROVIDENCE

enables me to remember those six members.

Fullerton—I wish Providence had helped you before.

The witness—That has been my wish before this thing broke out.

Mr. Fullerton—I hope He has not forgotten you.

Q.—Now, Mr. Beecher, you have been in the habit of publishing your sermons or having them published? A.—Yes, sir; in the habit of having them published.

Q.—State whether that is a volume of your published sermons (handing book to witness)? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Turn, if you please, and see whether you delivered a sermon upon the "Nobility of Confession"? A.—Well, if it is here, I did, sir.

Q.—Well, is it there? A.—There is a sermon of that kind—"Nobility of Confession," I didn't notice the heading.

Fullerton—Let me read a passage to you to see whether you realize it.

Evarts (to Fullerton)—You had better read the book.

Fullerton—I will one of these days, and preach to you.

Witness—I would be very happy to see you in my pulpit.

Fullerton—Shearman will be all the audience I want on that day.

Witness—(sotto voce) and perhaps all you will have.

Fullerton—What?

Witness—That was not meant for you, sir.

Fullerton—If I should convert him I should have my hands full. (Reading): "Nor are we commanded to confess every act before men. So little has there been taught, and so little discrimination has resulted from reflection or from conduct in this matter, that consciences, which, in the first place, lay dormant through years and years, not noting sin, not holding back their possessors from transgression, when at last they become tremendously stimulated are very apt to go to the other extreme. And having slept when they should have watched, they bark immensely when they should be silent. Conscience, therefore, frequently leads men to make the most injudicious confessions, and to make them to the most injurious persons. I do not think we are bound to confess crimes in such a way that they will overtake us and fill us with dismay, and confusion, and destruction; and not only us, but those who are socially connected with us. If your conscience is aroused, and you have committed a crime, your first step is to cleanse your hands free from all participation in any wrong. And before confessing the act itself, you should take counsel and find out wise counsel. It is often better that most crimes should slumber, so far as the community is concerned. And that which is true of crimes is equally true of vices. There be many things that are great sins, grievous and wounding, which, having been committed, the conscience of the actor leads him to feel that there is a kind of expiation, or, at any rate, a justice which requires that he should, with open mouth, confess that which has hitherto been secret. Surely to God confess, but it does not follow, especially when your confession would entail misery and suffering upon all that are connected with you, that you should make confession merely for the sake of relieving your own conscience." Do you recollect preaching a sermon of which that is a part? A.—No, sir. I regard it as

SOUND DOCTRINE.

Q.—And will you tell me when that sermon was preached, if you please? A.—Sunday morning, Oct. 4, is the date put here.

Q.—Is the date correct? A.—I have no reason to suppose it is not.

Q.—What year? A.—1868.

Q.—You believe that to be correct, do you not? A.—I suppose it to be so, sir. There is no reason why I should doubt it.

Fullerton (to Judge Neilson)—There is not generally much done, sir, after the sermon but the benediction.

Judge Neilson (to the jurors)—Will the jury get ready to retire?

Witness—There has been no collection taken up.

The Court adjourned.

FOREIGN.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN GERMANY AND BELGIUM.

LONDON, April 19.—In the House of Commons to-night, in reply to a question, Disraeli stated that Prince Bismarck, as long ago as January, 1874, made a suggestion that England should join Prussia in a strong remonstrance which the latter was compelled to make to Belgium, against which he (Bismarck) described as a conspiracy of the Ultramontanes and Jesuit refugees against the peace of Germany. Earl Granville, then Minister of Foreign Affairs, replied that he hoped Prince Bismarck would not press Belgium to go beyond the limits of her constitutional institutions. In the House of Lords, Earl Russel asked Lord Derby whether the Prussia-Belgium correspondence was terminated, and whether there was any reason to fear that the peace of Europe was endangered thereby. Lord Derby replied that the text of Prussia's first note fully justified Disraeli in pronouncing it not a menace, but a friendly remonstrance, who has the assurance of Germany's Ambassador, which a hasty examination has given no reason to doubt, that the second Prussian note was conceived in a very friendly way. It would be premature to express opinion on the merits of the question as England had not been formally applied to. At present, he anticipated the result of the controversy without uneasiness. The British Government valued the independence of Belgium and the peace of Europe, but was happy to state that neither were in danger.

GERMANY.

THE ECCLESIASTICAL TROUBLE.

BERLIN, April 19.—The *National Gazette* asserts that Austria and Russia will support Germany in her demands. The Lower House of the Prussian Diet has passed a bill abrogating those clauses of its Constitution which allow independent administration of ecclesiastical affairs, the unimpeded intercourse of religious bodies with their superiors, and freedom of clerical appointments.

THE SECOND GERMAN NOTE

to Belgium will be published to-morrow. It expresses regret at Belgium's refusal to comply with Germany's wishes, and continues: "The Belgian Government is best aware of the parliamentary difficulties in the way of compliance, but it must at the same time he was convinced that the first thing to be done is to recognize the necessity of affording some redress, whereas examination into the difficulties is of secondary importance. The consideration of means to prevent intrigues against neighboring States interests equally all the powers which strive for general peace and good relations. It is to be hoped that Belgium will follow the example of Germany, and endeavor to obtain an alteration of her laws, thus giving a fresh proof of the value she attaches to the good relations with Germany. Should the effort fail, the public view of the question will, nevertheless, be clearer and an understanding will be brought about between all the interested States. Germany has not sought to interfere with Belgium's internal affairs. Her object has been to prevent foreign intervention in her own. The note concludes with a reference to the special obligations Belgium is under to guaranteeing powers on account of her neutral position.

KHIVA.

PLOT TO ASSASSINATE RUSSIANS.

LONDON, April 21—5:30 a. m.—The *Daily News'* correspondent at St. Petersburg reports that a plot has been discovered in Khiva for the massacre of all the Russians in the Khanate. Russian papers accuse the Emir of Afghanistan of complicity. It is thought that military operations have already been ordered by Russia.

THE BLACK HILLS.

STOPPED BY THE MILITARY.

The following instructions were received at Lieut.-Gen. Sheridan's headquarters Monday:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, ST. LOUIS, MO., April 19, 1875.—*To Col. R. C. Drum, Adjutant-General, Headquarters Military Division of the Missouri, Chicago, Ill.*: Lieut.-Col. Bradley's report of the capture of the mining party by Capt. Mix has been submitted by the Secretary of War to the President and Secretary of the Interior, and the order is to release them upon their promise being given that they will not again enter the Black Hills country until permission is given them to do so by the Government authorities.

(Signed) WM. D. WHIPPLE, Assistant Adjutant General.

YANKTON, D. T., April 19.—The vanguard of the first expedition from Sioux City, about fifty persons, are reported to have reached a point a few miles south of here across the river yesterday, being then ten days out from Sioux City. The main party, with Gordon, had not got there. Two companies of troops from Fort Randall have gone south to cut them off.

THE INTERIOR DEPARTMENT.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 19.—The Interior Department has information that representative Chiefs of the Sioux Indians have indicated a desire to come to Washington to negotiate for the cession of the Black Hills country. The Department is of the opinion that twenty-five will be sufficient for the purpose.

LIBERTY.

Celebration of the Centenary of Its Existence in America.

The Remarkable Gatherings at Lexington and Concord Monday.

A Story that Will Never Be Forgotten by Americans.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BOSTON, April 20.—If all the celebrations of the centennial of the revolutionary events partake of the spirit of that which yesterday glorified Lexington and Concord, these seven years to come will be marked by a most agreeable and sensible revival of patriotic emotions. The extent of the public interest in the matter exceeded all expectations. It was made a national event by the participation of the President and many high officers of the Government. No other word can so fitly describe at once the circumstances and the impression as the word

OVERWHELMING.

All the arrangements had been made with great care, and it seemed beforehand as if nothing had been overlooked, and the preordained programme would be formally and satisfactorily carried out. So it would have been doubtless if the people had not crushed it by their mass. As it was, it was struggled with as well as possible, and, on the whole, creditably got through with. The railroads strained every resource to supply conveyance, but it seemed as if they done next to nothing, so much in excess of their capacity was the demand for transportation. People waited in the Lowell and Fitchburg stations three and four hours, and some dozen long trains left one after another, in which it was impossible to get a standing place, they being filled as soon as ready, and diminishing the crowds hardly perceptibly. The number of strangers in Concord and Lexington yesterday must have been

OVER FIFTY THOUSAND.

That these vast throngs were entertained as well as they were is evidence that the two country villages handsomely fulfilled the duties of hospitality. It was a great day for them, one that will rival in local tradition and history the day that was commemorated. Speaking generally of the plan of celebration, the intention was, since the two towns could not agree to unite in one commemoration service, that the Concord celebration should mainly be in the forenoon, and the chief portion of the Lexington-day in the afternoon; but there was so much planned for each place that the arrangements unavoidably interfered very much. Thousands who intended to visit both places found that it would be more comfortable to remain at the place at which they first arrived through the day, and did so, counting themselves fortunate if they could get back to Boston by midnight.

THE PRESIDENT AND CABINET,

having spent Sunday at Concord as guests of Judge Hoar remained there through the forenoon, witnessing the unveiling of the statue of the Minute Man, hearing Emerson's brief address, and a portion only of the oration of Curtis. They then departed by special train for Lexington, where they arrived about 2 o'clock, with a large number of other guests, who had been honored with invitations by both towns. The Lexington procession was formed already, and the distinguished people coming from Concord were quickly shown to their place in the line, and the procession at once moved. All day long the air was very cold and a raw wind was blowing. Everybody suffered more or less on this account, and it was observed that the President, when he left the open carriage to enter the Lexington tent, shivered like a man half frozen. Nor did he lack for sympathizers with his condition.

EX-SPEAKER BLAINE

did not go to Lexington with the President's party, but remained to the Concord dinner. The speaking of the day was under tents of enormous size in both places, and, while it was excellent in character, the suffering of those who wished to hear it was so great, on account of the cold, and the noise of the canvas flapping in the wind, and hundreds of tramping feet, made impossible for more than a small fraction of the people to hear it. Both Mr. Curtis and Mr. Dana, however, held the close attention of an audience extending as far as their sentences were audible.

WOULDN'T TALK.

Neither the President nor any member of the Cabinet—and there were five of them present: Fish, Belknap, Robeson, Jewell, and Delano—made any public address. All day yesterday, and ever since they came into the State, they have acted on the theory that they were to be seen and not heard. They would not utter a word even at the dinner of the Commercial Club last Saturday. The broad hint of one of the Boston journals that the occasion was favorable for a declaration from the President that he did not desire another re-election, has been entirely unheeded. Among

THE NOTEWORTHY SPEECHES OF THE DAY,

besides those of the designated orators, were the address at the unveiling of the statue of Samuel Adams and John Hancock, of Lexington, by the Hon. Charles Hudson, the after-dinner speech of ex-Speaker Blaine at Concord, and the speeches of Gov. Chamberlain, of South Carolina, Gen. William F. Bartlett, of Massachusetts, and Gov. Gaston, of this State, at Lexington. Gov. Chamberlain, from South Carolina, has had the warmest kind of a welcome to his native State, the highest admiration being freely expressed for his admirable reform administration of South Carolina affairs since he came into office. The responses to his eloquent speech by Gov. Gaston and Gen. Bartlett were enthusiastically received, and it really seemed as if

SOUTH CAROLINA AND MASSACHUSETTS

were once more clasping hands in fraternal confidence. One of the most noticeable features of the day's proceedings was the tone of all reference to the late civil War. There were no harsh words uttered, but, on the contrary, abundant manifestations of a sincere disposition to recognize the Southern people as brothers,—indeed, sons of a common country.

A NOBLE EFFORT.

LEXINGTON, April 19.—The following is Mr. Gladstone's letter, read at the banquet:

LONDON, March 5, 1875.—GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to receive the letter in which you convey to me a very warm and courteous invitation to attend the banquet which it is proposed to hold at Lexington in commemoration of the attainment of the independence of the United States of America. The circumstances of the war which yielded that result, the principles it illustrates, and the remarkable powers and characters of the principal men who took part, whether as soldiers or civilians, in the struggle, have always invested it with a peculiar interest in my eyes quite independent of the intimate concern of this country in the events themselves. On account of these features that war and its accompaniments seemed to me to constitute one of the most instructive chapters of modern history, and I have repeatedly recommended them to younger men as subjects of especial study. With these views I need not say how far I am from regarding the approaching celebration with indifference. It is entirely beyond my power to cross the sea even with the present admirable communications for the purpose of attendance. The present time happens to be for me, even independently of my attendance in Parliament, one of very urgent occupations which I am not at liberty to put aside, but I earnestly hope, and I cannot doubt, that the celebration will be worthy of the occasion. In a retrospective view of the eventful period, my countrymen can now contemplate its incidents with impartiality. I do not think they should severely blame their ancestors, whose struggle to maintain the unity of the British Empire is one that must, I think, after the late great War of the North and South, be viewed in America with some sympathy and indulgence. We can hardly be expected to rate very highly the motives of those other powers who threw their weight into the other scale, and who so sensibly contributed towards accelerating, if not, indeed, towards determining, the issue of the war. Yet, for one, I can most truly say that, whatever the motives and however painful the process, they, while seeking to do an injury, conferred upon us a great benefit by releasing us from efforts, the continuation of which would have been an unmixed evil. As regards the Fathers of the American Constitution themselves, I believe we can and do now contemplate their great qualities and achievements with an admiration as pure as that of American citizens themselves, and can rejoice no less heartily that in the counsels of Providence they were made the instruments of a purpose most beneficial to the world. The circumstances under which the United States began their national existence and their unexampled rapidity of advance in wealth and population, enterprise and power, have imposed on their people an enormous responsibility. They will be tried, as we shall at the bar of history, but on a greater scale; they will be compared with the men—not only of other countries but of other times. They cannot escape from the liabilities and burdens which their greatness impose on them. No one desires more fervently than I do that they may be enabled to realize the highest hopes and anticipation that belong to their great position in the family of men. I have the honor to be, gentlemen, your obliged and faithful servant, W. E. GLADSTONE.

New York Tribune.

Dr. Franklin writing to his friend Priestley on the 16th of May, 1775, says with that easy banter which was one of his characteristics: "You will have heard before this reaches you of the march stolen by regulars into the country by night, and of their *expedition* back again. They retreated 20 miles in six hours." The unsuccessful raid, the series of skirmishes thus lightly alluded to, had a more serious significance in England.

THE INSTINCT OF MILITARY RESISTANCE.

The exact position of affairs at the moment of this memorable event may be briefly stated. The town of Boston was in military possession of Gage. The Massachusetts Congress—John Hancock, President, and Benjamin Lincoln, afterward a Major-General, Secretary—had all along protested "their attachment to Great Britain, their loyalty to the King, and their love of peace and order." It was of acts of Parliament that they complained,—of the military occupation of Boston, and of the despotic policy of the Ministry. A Committee of Safety, of which Hancock was the head, had been appointed with "power to call out the militia." There was also a Committee raised to take measures for the defense of the Province, and another to procure military stores, toward which the sum of $66,666 (£20,000) was voted. Three Generals had been commissioned—Preble of Falmouth, was an old militia officer; Ward, who had been a Judge, and Pomeroy, who had commanded a regiment at the battle of Lake George. The Province was really in a state of insurrection, in spite of its avowed loyalty. Its capital had been occupied by foreign troops; its military stores had been seized; and all its protestations had been met by Gage with nothing more satisfactory than proclamations denunciatory of the proceedings of the people. Already a battle had been imminent, and was prevented only by the inactivity of Gage. The powder of the Province, kept at a point of land within the limits of Charlestown, was seized by a Royal force, and 250 half-barrels were transferred to the castle. Two field-pieces were also carried forcibly away from Cambridge. Four thousand people in a very short time were gathered in that town,—an orderly mob, "armed only with sticks," but with firearms in reserve should they be needed. Gage wisely determined to send no troops to disperse them. If he had done so, the affair of Lexington might have been by some months anticipated. Nothing could be more sensitive than the mind of the people. The news of the removal of the powder agitated the militia of Worcester County upon a march to Boston. The volunteers of Hampshire County were following. "On the smallest computation," says Bancroft, "20,000 were in motion." When the news reached Israel Putnam in Connecticut, he summoned the neighboring militia to arms; and their march was prevented only by an express announcing that at present nothing was to be attempted.

It will be seen, therefore, that the idea of military resistance to the power of the Crown was already familiar to the inhabitants of New England. Always they had been accustomed to bear arms, and every generation had been familiar with war, and sometimes with war upon a considerable scale. Nor must it be forgotten that, after a long and acrimonious debate, the Parliament had declared Massachusetts in rebellion, and the whole force of Great Britain had been pledged to its reduction, while Chancellor, Speaker, a majority of the Lords and Commons, had proceeded in a body to the Palace to assure George the Third of their sympathy with his efforts "to open the eyes of his deluded Americans."

PAUL REVERE'S RIDE—THE ALARM.

The Provincial Congress of Massachusetts had adjourned; but the Committee of Safety was still upon the alert. The military stores of the people had been deposited at Concord, about 18 miles from the town of Boston. To destroy these, on the night of the 18th of April 1775, Gage dispatched a force of not less than 800 grenadiers and light infantry,—his whole army at this time amounting to 2,850 men. The marching party, under Lieut.-Col. Smith, an incompetent officer, crossed in the boats of the transport-ships from the foot of the Common to East Cambridge. It had been intended to keep the expedition strictly a secret, but the alarm had been given. It was at first supposed that the object of the British was to seize the persons of Hancock and Samuel Adams, who were lodging at Lexington. Intelligence of the movement, whatever its purpose, it was necessary to send to the patriots in the country. Warren therefore dispatched William Dawes through Roxbury to Lexington; while Paul Revere, whose "ride" has been commemorated by the poet, set off by way of Charlestown, having previously engaged a friend to raise concerted signals of the movements of the troops. Revere rode on, arousing almost every house on the way to Lexington. As the troops advanced into the country, the firing of guns and the ringing of bells proved that their coming was not unexpected; and Smith sent back for reinforcements. Revere had reached Adams and Hancock on the morning of the 19th, between the hours of 12 and 1; he then pressed on with Dawes and Samuel Prescott, but all were captured by a party of British officers in the Town of Lincoln. Prescott leaped over a stone wall, and escaping, galloped on for Concord. The bell of the meeting-house sounded the alarm at about 2 o'clock in the morning. Into the Town-Hall came pouring the old and young men of the hamlet, armed and all wave ready for battle. At their head was their minister, the Rev. William Emerson, gun in hand, with his powder-horn and pouch slung over his shoulder.

Mr. Bancroft has described the important moment in a passage of considerable eloquence. He says: "Express-messengers and volleys from minute-men spread the alarm. How children trembled as they were scared out of sleep by the cries! How wives with heaving breasts bravely seconded their husbands! How the countrymen, forced suddenly to arm, without guides or counselors, took instant counsel of their courage. The mighty chorus of voices rose from the scattered farm-houses, and, as it were, from the very ashes of the dead! Come forth, champions of liberty; now free your country; protect your sons and daughters, your wives and homesteads; rescue the homes of the God of your fathers, the franchises handed down from your ancestors. Now all is at stake; the battle is for all."

LEXINGTON.

On the green in front of the meeting-house, the minute-men of Lexington and its neighborhood, about 100 in number, had assembled; and the town is estimated, at that time, to have had 700 inhabitants. Its minister, the Rev. Jonas Clark, a man of great learning and piety, had been "a bold inditer of patriotic State papers." When the roll was called, 130 in all answered to their names. Their Captain, John Parker, though he had determined that his men should not be the first to fire, ordered his soldiers to load with powder and ball. The enemy not arriving, the patriots dispersed, with orders to reassemble at beat of drum. The signal was given just at daybreak, when the advance of the British, under Maj. Pitcairn, was discovered by the sentries. Less than seventy—some authorities say less than sixty—obeyed the summons. Half an hour after sunrise, the British infantry came up at double-quick, and closely followed by the grenadiers. Pitcairn was in front, and addressed the inhabitants in the well-known words, "Disperse, ye villains, ye rebels, disperse; lay down your arms; why don't you lay down your arms and disperse?" The order might at once have been obeyed without any imputation of cowardice, considering the disparity of numbers; but the men of Lexington held their ground. Pitcairn then drew his pistol and gave the order to fire, and a heavy discharge of musketry followed. Parker, seeing that resistance was impossible, gave the order to disperse. It was then that a few of the patriots, upon their own impulse, fired upon the foe, but no harm was done by their random shots. The patriots killed were Jonas Parker, Isaac Muzzey, Robert Monroe, Jonathan Harrington, Jr., Caleb Harrington, Samuel Hadley, John Brown, and Ashael Porter,—all of Lexington save the last named.

CONCORD.

The British troops having achieved this extraordinary triumph, fired a volley, gave three huzzas in its honor, and, delaying only for thirty minutes, marched for Concord. The Alarm Company of the village assembled as usual "near the meeting-house," but also "near the liberty-pole." Soon the minute-men of Lincoln with a few from Acton, came up; but, with these slender reinforcements, the invaders were four times as numerous as the Americans. As the British advanced, the Concord men retreated to an eminence 80 rods farther north, then across the river by the North Bridge, till they gained high ground about a mile from the centre of the town. When the British actually arrived, there were none to dispute their possession of the village. Nothing was found to destroy except some carriages for cannon. By 10 o'clock, on the rising ground above the bridge, the number of Americans had increased to more than 400,—the minute-men of Lexington, Acton, Bedford, Westford, Littleton, Carlisle, and Chelmsford. A portion of the British troops occupied the bridge; another were engaged in searching and plundering the village. Pitcairn had found two 24-pounders in the tavern-yard, and had spiked them; 60 barrels of flour had been destroyed, and 500 pounds of ball were thrown into the mill-pond. The liberty-pole was burned, and the Court-House took fire, though it was put out. There was some robbery of private houses.

Though the first impulse of the Americans, upon seeing the smoke rising from the captured village, had been to march to its rescue, they had restrained themselves; but now the militia, with Isaac Davis, John Buttrick, and John Robinson leading, marched toward the bridge, the planks of which the British had begun to take up. Hastening to prevent this, the Americans received the fire of the enemy, and Isaac Davis, of Acton, with Abner Hosmer, of the same town, were killed. Three hours before, Davis had bid his wife and children farewell. It is mentioned in history that his widow "lived to see her country touch the Gulf of Mexico and the Pacific," while "the United States in Congress paid honors to her husband's martyrdom, and comforted her under the double burden of sorrow and of more than ninety years."

This attack at once dissipated the pacific scruples of the Americans. Maj. Buttrick, it is related, actually leaping into the air, cried, "Fire, fellow-soldiers, fire!" The command, or, rather, exhortation, was passed from mouth to mouth; and it was obeyed. Two British soldiers fell, and a few were wounded. The British then retreated toward their main body; the Americans were left in possession of the bridge; and this was the battle of Concord!

THE RETREAT TO BOSTON.

After exhibiting some uncertainty of purpose, Smith determined at last upon a retreat to Boston. He had nothing to gain by remaining, and the whole country was rising. About 12 m. he left the town. He had before him a crooked and hilly road, through woods and swamps; and he had before him something more formidable than these. For the minute men had determined to attend him with all the honors of war upon his way home. He made a little stand here and there but soon was glad to resume his flight. At a defile in Lincoln, the men of Lexington, under command of John Parker, renewed their acquaintance with the enemy. The Americans were everywhere,—at the rear, upon the flanks, and in front of the retreating column. Every piece of wood concealed a farmer-soldier. Scarcely ten provincials were seen together, but the shots came steadily and effectively. Maj. Pitcairn's grenadiers and infantry, in the beginning, moved with some order; but the flanking parties soon were tired out, and the wounded were an incumbrance. After leaving Lexington, the troops, in spite of the remonstrances of their officers, began to run. When they had hurried about half through Lexington, they encountered Lord Percy with the reinforcements,—about 1,200 men, with two field-pieces. If Gage had but 2,850 men in all in the garrison in Boston, as is usually stated, and if Smith took out with him 800 men, it will be seen that a very considerable portion of His Majesty's forces in America must have been engaged in these brilliant transactions.

Percy's field-pieces kept the infuriated Americans at bay, and his detachment, formed into a square, received the exhausted fugitives, who stretched themselves upon the ground, "their tongues hanging out of their mouths like dogs after a chase." But there was danger in any long indulgence in repose. Still the minute-men were gathering. Percy with his troops, the infantry in front, the grenadiers next, and the First Brigade, with strong flanking parties in the rear, resumed the retreat. The whole body was exposed to fire on each flank, in front, and in the rear. At West Cambridge were Warren and Heath, both of the Committee of Safety. It was here that there was something like organized resistance. A company from Danvers made a breastwork with a pile of shingles, but lost eight men caught between the enemy's flank guard and the main body. It was here that Warren narrowly escaped the fate which afterward befell him at Bunker Hill,—a musket-ball grazing his hair. Infuriated by their reverses, the Royal forces, whenever an opportunity presented, indulged themselves in acts of wanton and savage cruelty, several instances of which are recorded. In one house, two old and helpless and unarmed men were killed, their skulls being broken and their brains dashed out. The wife of Deacon Joseph Adams, at Cambridge, was in child-bed, her baby only a week old; the soldiers set fire to her house, and compelled her to take refuge in a barn.

THE COUNTRY IN ARMS.

Never was a people more thoroughly aroused. Below West Cambridge, the militia from Brookline, Roxbury, and Dorchester, joined the pursuit. No longer dreading the artillery, the Americans pressed the enemy's rear, rendering the retreat still more rapid; and it was thought, if the Salem and Marblehead regiment had promptly met the fugitives in front, that the whole force must have surrendered as prisoners of war. As the sun went down, the survivors of the detachments crossed Charlestown Neck, where the guns of the fleet protected them, and they were at last ferried across the river.

The reports of the day give 49 Americans killed, 34 wounded, and 5 missing. The British loss in killed, wounded, and missing was 273. Smith, the British commander, was severely hurt. Joseph Thaxter, who wrote his reminiscences of the affair many years after, mentions a Lieut. Hawkstone, "said to be the greatest beauty of the British army, who had his cheeks so badly wounded that it disfigured him much, of which he bitterly complained."

A more agreeable anecdote illustrates the pluck of the clergy in those stirring times. The Rev. Edward Brooks was the minister of Medford. He got, in some way, intelligence of a small party going with relief to meet the British; they had a wagon-load. The Rev. Edward Brooks mustered a few men, waylaid the wagon near West Cambridge meeting-house, shot the horses, and with his own priestly hands took several prisoners. Thacher, who was afterwards a surgeon in the American army, wrote in his journal: "It is truly said to be a matter of astonishment and chagrin that, after all their glorying, these veteran troops have been compelled to flee before a comparatively small number of undisciplined Yankees."

MORAL EFFECT OF THE SKIRMISH.

Indeed, the general moral effect of this affair was out of all proportion to the number engaged, or to the losses incurred upon either side. So soon after as May it was estimated that not fewer than 40,000 men had been in arms, with the design of investing the Town of Boston. The Provincial Congress issued a circular letter to the towns, urging them to enlist men and to forward them to headquarters at Cambridge. Within a day or two after the fight Boston was beleaguered by a considerable, though irregular, army. Massachusetts alone voted to raise 13,600 men, in twenty-seven regiments. The quota of the other New England Colonies was fixed at 30,000. A regiment of artillery was organized, and the issue of paper-money to the amount of £100,000 authorized.

Mr. John Adams records that he took pains to go over the ground of the skirmish and pursuit,—talking freely, no doubt, with the inhabitants. His inference was, 'that the Rubicon was crossed, and from that time forth no logic could avail other than that coming from the cannon's mouth.' Soon after, he left the State on his way to the Congress. From Hartford, he wrote that "he had now no doubts of the Union." In New York, he found "the militia all in arms." Still, with characteristic good sense, he added that he was anxious "because there was always more smoke than fire." But the instruments of warfare were now changed "from pens to swords,"—of that there could be no doubt. Putnam, who was 100 miles distant from the scene of the hostilities, rode all the way to Cambridge, ascertained the state of things, and returned to Connecticut to raise a regiment. Burr, of whose better days it is pleasantest for the charitable to speak, was then a law-student in Litchfield. He wrote to his friend Ogden, begging him to go with him at once to the army. There was some delay, but Burr joined in July, 1775, a few days after Washington had taken command.

Elkanah Watson, in his Memoirs, gives a glowing account of the enthusiasm with which the news from Lexington and Concord was received in Providence. It traveled fast, for it was on the evening of the eventful day. "The population," says Watson, "was convulsed with the most vehement excitement." Wanton, the Royal Governor, issued a proclamation interdicting armed men from passing the Colony lines; but one "Capt. Greene, of Warwick," afterward heard of as Maj.-Gen. Greene, cared about as little as possible for Wanton or his proclamations. He advanced with his men some 6 miles into Massachusetts, when intelligence came that his aid was not immediately wanted, and for the present he returned. The rapidity with which the good news traveled was remarkable. It was soon heard in Maine, in New Hampshire, in Canada. "As the summons hurried south," says Bancroft, "it was one day at New York; in one more at Philadelphia; the next it lighted a watch-fire at Baltimore; thence it waked an answer at Annapolis. Crossing the Potomac near Mt. Vernon, it was sent forward without a halt to Williamsburg." At Newburn, Wilmington, Charleston, among the New England settlements beyond the Savannah, from one end to the other of Virginia, among the first settlers of Kentucky, the inspiring intelligence was forwarded with the speed of lightning. Great Pennsylvania, in city and country, was awakened; and little Delaware "was behind no one in public spirit." The glorious capture of Ticonderoga soon followed; and the great war of American Independence was at last fairly begun.

THE NEWS ABROAD.

Abroad, the feeling was hardly less. British officers of distinction refused to serve against America, and threw down their commissions. The Corporation of London addressed the King, begging him to consider the situation of the English people, "who had nothing to expect from America but gazettes of blood, and mutual lists of their slaughtered fellow-citizens." The Constitutional Society sent £100 to the "widows, orphans, and aged parents of their beloved American fellow-subjects." The condemnation of the conduct of Gen. Gage was universal and bitter. "The attempts at Concord of Gen. Gage are fatal," said Dartmouth, and even he gave up all hope of conciliation. England girded herself for the unnatural combat, or rather her King and Ministry would learn nothing, yield nothing, forget nothing; while America, with an enthusiasm which had in it no fear of failure, and no thought of surrender, awaited the onset.

This is not the time to repeat the story of the struggle,—enough to refer to

ITS GLORIOUS CONCLUSION.

Just eight years after the affair of Lexington and Concord, there was an excitement near the door of the American Congress. The 19th of April had returned, and the representatives of the despised, poor, and yet audacious Colonies were about to proclaim the cessation of hostilities. The citizens gathered to listen to the glad tidings, and, after their exultation had been somewhat allayed, thanks were offered to Almighty God for the mercy of victory and the boon of liberty. In the camp at Newburg, the war-worn veterans heard the intelligence which restored them to peaceful labors and the pleasures of home; and shortly after, in Gen. Greene's camp, an army which for several days had been without bread or rice, found in the tidings a compensation for all their sufferings. The Revolutionary War was gloriously concluded; and, though difficulties and dangers still threatened the Republic, henceforth she was to meet them as a free and independent State.

PAUL REVERE'S RIDE.

BY HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere,
On the eighteenth day of April, in seventy-five;
Hardly a man is now alive
Who remembers that famous day and year.

He said to his friend: "If the British march
By land or sea from the town to-night,
Hang a lantern aloft in the belfry arch
Of the North Church tower, as a signal light—
One, if by land, and two, if by sea;
And I on the opposite shore will be
Ready to ride and spread the alarm
Through every Middlesex village and farm
For the country-folk to be up and arm."

Then he said: "Good-night!" and with muffled oar
Silently rowed to the Charlestown shore,
Just as the moon rose over the bay,
Where, swinging wide at her moorings, lay
The Somerset, British man-of-war;
A phantom ship, with each mast and spar
Across the moon like a prison bar,
And a huge black hulk, that was magnified
By its own reflection in the tide.

Meanwhile, his friend, through alley and street,
Wanders and watches with eager ears,
Till in the silence around he hears
The muster of men at the barrack door,
The sound of arms, and the tramp of feet,
And the measured tread of the grenadiers,
Marching down to their boat on the shore.

Then he climbed the tower of the Old North Church
By the wooden stairs, with stealthy tread,
To the belfry chamber overhead,
And startled the pigeons from their perch,
On the sombre rafters, that round him made
Masses and moving shapes of shade—
By the trembling ladder steep and tall,
To the highest window in the wall,
Where he paused to listen and look down
A moment on the roofs of the town,
And the moonlight flowing over all.
Beneath, in the church-yard, lay the dead,
In their night encampment on the hill,
Wrapped in silence so deep and still
That he could hear, like the sentinel's tread,
The watchful night-wind, as it went
Creeping along from tent to tent,
And seeming to whisper "All is well!"
A moment only he feels the spell
Of the place and the hour, and the secret dread
Of the lonely belfry and the dead;
For suddenly all his thoughts are bent
On a shadowy something far away,
Where the river widens to meet the bay—
A line of black that bends and floats
On the rising tide, like a bridge of boats.

Meanwhile, impatient to mount and ride,
Booted and spurred, with a heavy stride
On the opposite shore walked Paul Revere.
Now he patted his horse's side,
Now he gazed at the landscape far and near,
Then, impetuous, stamped the earth,
And turned and tightened his horse's girth;
But mostly he watched with eager search
The belfry-tower of the Old North Church,
As it rose above the graves on the hill,
Lonely, and spectral, and sombre, and still,
And lo! as he looks, on the belfry's height
A glimmer, and then a gleam of light!
He springs to the saddle, the bridle he turns,
But lingers and gazes, till full on his sight
A second lamp in the belfry burns.

A hurry of hoofs in a village street,
A shape in the moonlight, a bulk in the dark,
And beneath, from the pebbles, in passing,
Struck out by a steed flying fearless and fleet;
That was all! And yet, through the gloom and the light
The fate of a nation was riding that night;
And the spark struck out by that steed in its flight
Kindled the land into flame with its heat.
He has left the village and mounted the steep,
And beneath him, tranquil and broad and deep
Is the Mystic, meeting the ocean tides;
And under the alders that skirt its edge,
Now soft on the sand, now loud on the ledge,
Is heard the tramp of his steed as he rides.

It was twelve by the village clock
When he crossed the bridge into Medford town;
He heard the crowing of the cock
And the barking of the farmer's dog,
And felt the damp of the river fog
That rises after the sun goes down.

It was one by the village clock
When he galloped into Lexington.
He saw the gilded weathercock
Swim in the moonlight as he passed,
And the meeting-house windows, blank and bare,
Gaze at him with spectral glare,
As if they already stood aghast
At the bloody work they would look upon.

It was two by the village clock
When he came to the bridge at Concord town;
He heard the bleating of the flock,
And the twitter of birds among the trees,
And felt the breath of the morning breeze
Blowing over the meadows brown.
And one was safe and asleep in his bed
Who at the bridge would be first to fall—
Who that day would be lying dead,
Pierced by a British musket-ball.

You know the rest. In the books you have read
How the British regulars fired and fled,
How the farmers gave them ball for ball
From behind each fence and farm-yard wall,
Chasing the red-coats down the lane,
Then crossing the fields to emerge again
Under the trees at the turn of the road,
And only pausing to fire and load.

So through the night rode Paul Revere;
And so through the night went his cry of alarm
To every Middlesex village and farm—
A cry of defiance, and not of fear,
A voice in the darkness, a knock at the door,
And a word that shall echo forevermore!
For, borne on the night-wind of the Past,
Through all our history, to the last,
In the hour of darkness and peril and need,
The people will waken and listen to hear
The hurrying hoof-beats of that steed,
And the midnight message of Paul Revere.

LEXINGTON—1775.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

No maddening thirst for blood had they,
No battle-joy was theirs who set
Against the alien bayonet
Their homespun breasts in that old day.

Their feet had trodden peaceful ways,
They loved not strife, they dreaded pain;
They saw not, what to us is plain,
That God would make man's wrath His praise.

No seers were they, but simple men;
Its vast results the future hid;
The meaning of the work they did
Was strange, and dark, and doubtful, then.

Swift as the summons came, they left
The plow, mid-furrow, standing still,
The half-ground corn-grist in the mill,
The spade in earth, the axe in cleft.

They went where duty seemed to call;
They scarcely asked the reason why;
They only knew they could but die
And death was not the worst of all.

Of man for man the sacrifice,
Unstained by blood, save theirs, they gave.
The flowers that blossomed from their grave
Have sown themselves beneath all skies.

Their death-shot shook the feudal tower,
And shattered slavery's chain as well;
On the sky's dome, as on a bell,
Its echo struck the world's great hour.

That fatal echo is not dumb:
The nations, listening to its sound,
Wait, from a century's vantage-ground,
The holier triumphs yet to come,—

The bridal time of Law and Love,
The gladness of the world's release,
When, war-sick, at the feet of Peace
The hawk shall nestle with the dove,—

The golden age of brotherhood,
Unknown to other rivalries
Than of the mild humanities,
And gracious interchange of good,

When closer strand shall lean to strand,
Till meet, beneath saluting flags,
The eagle of our mountain crags,
The lion of our Mother-land.

THE YOUNG GRASSHOPPERS.

Liberal Supplies of them Hatching Out in Missouri.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., April 19.—The warm days have hatched and revealed a myriad of grasshoppers in all the counties of the Northwest. Considerable apprehension is felt on account of the fact. The hope of the farmers is, that they may take wings, as is their habit, and leave the locality of their hatching. They appear more numerous than in past years when they incubated here. Spring seems to have set in here in earnest.

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Wednesday Morning, April 21, 1875.

CONCORD AND LEXINGTON.

From the Daily of April 19.

"The first shot that is fired in America separates the two countries," said Lord CHATHAM. That shot was fired 100 years ago to-day. Concord and Lexington in Massachusetts claim the honor. It must properly be divided between them. The first shot was fired on the Americans at Lexington; the Americans fired the first shot which killed an enemy at the British at Concord. Acton also claims a share of the pride and distinction which attaches to that first shot, since it was an Acton man who fired it. But, for the matter of that, the glory of that brave struggle of a century ago may be shared by all the towns of that section of the State. The Americans who overcame and routed the British at Concord gathered at the rendezvous from Acton, Bedford, Brookline, Beverly, Concord, Carlisle, Cambridge, Charlestown, Danvers, Dorchester, Lexington, Lincoln, Lynn, Littleton, Medford, Newton, Roxbury, Reading, Salem, Watertown, and the other villages round about. And so Massachusetts may fairly celebrate all along the line from Boston to twenty miles beyond Concord, every town and village, with a just claim to having rendered good service on the birthday of American liberty.

The events that led up to this informal declaration of war were a series of oppressions running back over a century. Within a year of the fight at Concord, British tyranny had become insufferable, and the people of the provinces had begun their preparations for resistance. The destruction of the tea in Boston harbor in 1774 had roused the people. There were formal and deliberate organizations looking toward independence. The Continental Congress, which met at Philadelphia in September, 1774, was followed by a Provincial Congress in Concord, which met in October of the same year. Its purpose was to encourage the organization of the people into militia companies, and provide arms and munition for defense. Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Rhode Island were the districts in which the dissension had spread, and Boston was the centre of the revolutionary spirit. In the country about, young and old were organized into military companies, and the minute men were stationed as sentinels wherever military stores were collected. Such young men as SAMUEL ADAMS and JOHN HANCOCK, then "rebels" and "villains," were inciting the people to revolt. Minute men were appointed in the City of Boston, the headquarters of the British, to give the first warning of danger. Among other places where arms, ammunitions, and provisions were stored was the Town of Concord, admirably suited for this purpose by reason of its location in a valley between two hills, with a little mountain-stream running through it. Hence it had acquired a special importance, and the road between Concord and Boston was watched by men of tireless vigil and undaunted heart.

The British Government had long been conscious of this growing spirit of rebellion, but all organized effort to suppress it was postponed until the troops could be sufficiently reinforced to assure a prompt and summary crushing of this spirit, and the punishment of the leaders. Early in 1775, eight of the crack regiments of the British army were sent to Boston, under the command of Gen. GAGE. It was now thought that the Government was strong enough to undertake the swift dispersement of "rebels," wherever found, and secure a return to the undisputed right of oppressing the Colonists. It was expected that a mere demonstration of the power of the Government would be sufficient to accomplish this end, and, with some such indefinite idea, a detachment of regulars, numbering 800 or 1,000 men, were started from East Cambridge on the night of April 18, 1775, on their march to Concord. They were preceded by some officers who went ahead to reconnoitre, and, if possible, to capture HANCOCK and ADAMS, who had been proscribed. The British believed their movements to have been faithfully kept secret from the rebels, and hoped to surprise Concord and capture the military stores deposited there. The surprise proved to be on their part. The "Sons of Liberty" in Boston had sent out the alarm, and PAUL REVERE earned immortal fame by riding ahead of the troops, waking the farmers along the line and warning them of the approaching danger. Thus ADAMS and HANCOCK escaped, and before the dawn of the morning of the 19th the church bells of the villages between Boston and Concord, a distance of 18 miles, were ringing the alarm and summoning the inhabitants to resistance. At Lexington, something more than half-way from Boston to Concord, about 100 people had gathered on the Common when the British came in sight. Half of them were unarmed, and their leader ordered the others not to fire, but to disperse. But the British were exasperated at the sight of the Americans under arms. "Ye villains, ye rebels, disperse! Lay down your arms, damn you!" cried Maj. PITCAIRN, and he discharged his pistol at the crowd, which was already giving way. Col. SMITH, in command of the British troops, gave the order to fire immediately after, and the fire kept up as long as any of the straggling villagers were within range. Eight Americans were killed and ten wounded; and it was, as FREDERIC HUDSON calls it, "simply a cold-blooded massacre." This was the first blood shed.

The British recommenced their march to Concord shortly after sunrise. Col. SMITH, meanwhile, warned of the uprising by the sound of the village-bells and alarm-guns, had sent back to Boston for reinforcements. The six or seven miles they had to march was gone over without further disturbance, and they reached Concord about 7 o'clock. There had gathered already a small band of patriots, consisting of Concord, Acton, and Lincoln men, who held a position on the hill near the Hobgoblin; but they were too weak to attack and so fell back. The British troops entered the village, took up their main position on the Common, and then sent out detachments to scour the town and guard the bridge, which afforded the only entrance to the village from the north. Meanwhile, the patriots were coming in from all sides to the rendezvous on the hill near the bridge. They were organized in minute companies and militia companies, and numbered 500 men by 9 o'clock in the morning. They were raw, undrilled, undisciplined farmers, against twice their number of the British army. The first attack was on the bridge, guarded by about 200 regulars, and the ACTON minute men under DAVIS led it. The British, who fired the first volley, were driven from the bridge with a loss of five officers and fifteen privates, before they could be reinforced by the troops in the town, and the Americans followed in hot pursuit. From this time the patriots had the advantage. The British seemed to be astonished that the Americans should stand fire at all, and from that moment were demoralized. They retreated from Concord at noon, the Americans vigorously pursuing them. Among the pursuers were many old men, who set the young men an example of ardor and bravery. Among the white-haired patriots was Deacon JOSIAH HAYNES, 80 years of age. He was foremost in the attack on the regulars at the South Bridge, and ardent in pursuit from Concord to Lexington, taking a shot at the retreating red-coats whenever he could draw a sight on them. At the latter place he was killed by a musket-ball while blazing away at the enemy.

The whole 18 miles from Concord to Boston was for the British troops one long and fiery ordeal. Unseen foes, lying behind tree, and ridge, and stone-wall, and fence, hailed bullets upon them. The dead and wounded fell out of the ranks, the living hurried on, weary and blown, regardless of their comrades' fate. The retreat was a rout. At Lexington, reinforcements waited the British. As the story runs, the 1,400 troops who had come out from Boston to cover the retreat formed a hollow square into which the beaten regulars ran like sheep. The minute men still hung on the flanks of the enemy's force. Late in the afternoon the latter reached Boston. The British loss, in killed, wounded, and missing, was 273 men; the American was 90 men, of whom 49 were killed. Forty-nine homes left desolate, but a new nation born. The prize was worth its price.

This is what happened a hundred years ago to-day. To-day, Lexington and Concord make holiday. The first unveils statues of HANCOCK and ADAMS in the presence of President GRANT. RICHARD H. DANA, Jr., delivers an oration, and hymns by JULIA WARD HOWE and JOHN G. WHITTIER are to be sung. This is in the morning. In the afternoon, one of the finest statues in the country, FRENCH'S "Minute Man," will be unveiled at the Concord end of the bridge. EMERSON, of course, delivers the oration. All New England will be at the two places. And a month and a day thereafter, May 20, North Carolina will celebrate, with public jubilee, the centennial of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence. So North and South rejoice together over the birth of our common country. May we not hope that the centennial era will bring with it a new patriotism, a new devotion, and a new morality, so that the public virtue of the days we celebrate may live again in the days that are.

THIRD-TERM FOL-DE-ROL.

The Cleveland *Herald* has succeeded in attracting some attention to itself by the recent publication of the following paragraph:

> In a number of instances, gentlemen supposed to be near the President have declared he does not seek a third term, but in every instance it has been proclaimed, after such avowal, that no one has a right to speak for the President. The consequence is, it has come to be very generally believed that the President does seek a third term. All the affectation of modesty that suggests that the President cannot properly decline to run a third time until asked by a Convention, and all the pretense that the third term is a bug-bear, do not amount to shucks in the light of the suspicion that everything points to the fact that the President does desire a third term, and that the official and personal friends of the President are working for that end.

The reason why the paragraph has attracted attention is not merely because the Cleveland *Herald* is a Republican journal, but because it has been regarded as a common-sense, matter-of-fact newspaper, not given to sensational journalism. We fear it cannot repeat the sentiments expressed above without forfeiting its claim to this reputation.

If we credit all the statements herein attributed to gentlemen "supposed to be near the President," and admit, for argument's sake, that "the President does desire a third term," what then? The office of President is not an appointive office, and it is not in the power of Gen. GRANT to fix himself in the chair by his own individual will. If Gen. GRANT'S desire to serve a third term has even taken so strong a hold upon him, as to exercise an influence over his personal and official friends (of which we have never yet noticed any evidence), we do not see how these friends can dictate a nomination to the Republican party unless there is a majority sentiment in that party in favor of a third term. Or, if the Republican party should be overcome by Gen. GRANT and his friends, we do not see how its nomination is going to elect Gen. GRANT for a third term unless a majority of the people of the United States want to elect him. When we have reached this point, it must be admitted that a majority of the people have a right to elect Gen. GRANT for a third term, if they see fit; but, without their consent and co-operation, we cannot see what the individual inclinations of the President and his friends can possibly have to do with the matter.

The real question, then, is: Do a majority of the people want Gen. GRANT to serve a third term? The Cleveland *Herald* may make up a reasonable estimate on this in its own neighborhood. How many voters are there in Cleveland who are in favor of a third term? How many people are there in Ohio who advocate it? Are there a thousand? Are there fifty? Are there half a dozen? Has the editor of the Cleveland *Herald* heard a single individual express himself as in favor of a third term? If not,—and we assume not,—then Third-Term is a political will-o'-the-wisp, and the *Herald's* declaration amounts to nothing more than that Gen. GRANT has been deceived by it. Of even this a good many people will continue to doubt.

What we have assumed to be true of Cleveland and Ohio is true of every other section of the country where the Republican party is in the majority or likely to be at the next Presidential election. There have been a good many declarations *against* a third term, but no declarations *in favor of* it have come under our notice. Congress has given no indication of such a preference. No State Legislature has declared in favor of it. No political convention has indorsed it. Not a single newspaper in the country is advocating it. We have never yet heard an individual voter express himself as either desiring or willing to vote for a third term. Then where is the danger? Is it even probable that Gen. GRANT entertains so palpable a delusion in view of the universal sentiment in favor of the two-term principle, manifested daily in such a variety of ways?

There is but one theory which admits of the possible nomination of Gen. GRANT by the Republican Convention, viz.: That all the Southern States will send full delegations pledged to him, and that the half-hundred additional votes necessary to nominate him will be secured from office-holding delegates from the North. Now there are not more than two or three Southern States which can be counted on to vote the Republican ticket at the next election. Then the assumption is that a number of Democratic States will be permitted to dictate the nomination in a Republican Convention of a man whom the Republican States do not want. This is sheer nonsense. Concerning the co-operation of the office-holders, their loyalty to Gen. GRANT will not outlast their conviction that he can be elected, if any of them have any such conviction. Whenever they see that a majority of the Republican party are opposed to Gen. GRANT'S renomination and re-election, *they* will likewise be opposed to it, and favor the choice of the man most likely to be nominated and elected. A President always loses political control of his office-holders at the end of the third year of his expiring term when there is no hope of his re-election. The interest of the office-holders is in retaining their places; in order to do so they join their fortunes, not with their friends of the past, but with the men most likely to be in a position to befriend them in the future.

There is absolutely nothing logical in any phase of this Third-Term discussion, and just as little in that suggested by the Cleveland *Herald* as in any other we have seen. Sometime ago, when the New York *Herald* invented it as a fruitful newspaper sensation, it was a hullabaloo; now it has dwindled into tiresome fol-de-rol. The New York *Herald* now makes fun of its bantling, and speaks of the notion as an absurdity.

WANTED—A DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE.

There is just now an interesting wrangle among the leaders of the Democratic party as to whether the next President (Democratic) shall be selected from New York or the West. The Democratic party seems to be unmindful of the proverbial folly of counting chickens before the incubation is complete, and alike forgetful of the experience of the man who, in his excitement as to the wonderful things he would do with the proceeds of a valuable crystal he had for sale, kicked the treasure over and destroyed it. Indeed, so violent is this strife that there are those who prefer defeat rather than the success of any but their local friend.

The present Governor of New York has done a good work in exposing the wholesale frauds and infamies of the New York Canal Ring; but it appears that a like exposure of these rascalities might have been made at any time during the last twelve years. The evidence of all the robberies is a matter of record, and might have been produced by any Governor who wanted to do so. It is said that Gov. SAM TILDEN long knew of this mine, and sought the office that he might explode it and be advertised to the country as the great discoverer of fraud and vindicator of official integrity in time to be the Democratic candidate for President in 1876! Hardly had he written his message upon the canal frauds when there was a simultaneous suggestion in various parts of the Eastern country that "honest" SAM TILDEN be the Presidential candidate.

But the suggestion was only successful in provoking hostile protests. The Cincinnati *Enquirer* at once charged home that New York was the graveyard of Democratic candidates. There was VAN BUREN in 1840, MCCLELLAN in 1864, SEYMOUR in 1868, GREELEY in 1872,—all conceded to New York by the other parts of the country. Representing the Democrats of the great West, the *Enquirer* protests that the party has been defeated too often by having candidates from New York to go to that State again, particularly when Ohio has several citizens competent and anxious to serve the party and the country in that capacity. The New York *World*, TILDEN'S home organ, makes a feeble attempt to answer. It claims that neither States nor sections have any right to a candidate, who must be taken from the country at large without reference to his residence. It shuts down hard upon any idea that the Northwest has any claim to the office,—especially that part of the West where the Democracy oppose specie payments and favor depreciated greenback shinplasters as a substitute for coin. It thus *ex cathedra* rules out the whole Ohio school of Democrats:

> In 1876 a candidate will be chosen by the Democracy with but two conditions: first, that he is a citizen of the United States; and second, that he is the most competent of its citizens to effect Administrative Reform and carry a sound, wise, safe fiscal policy.

The inference, of course, is that the Western greenbackers are opposed to a fiscal policy that will be considered safe in Wall street. Mr. TILDEN, however, is not to carry off the honors without a contest. Ohio has Ancient BILL ALLEN, and Repudiation PENDLETON, and Oily-Gammon THURMAN, each willing to serve. Indiana has Artful-Demagogue HENDRICKS and Wildcat BUCHANAN,—the latter counting largely upon the prestige of his name. Missouri has Confederate BOGY, backed by the certain vote of the State. Kentucky has one or two candidates, and conspicuously stands ex-Gov. WALKER, of Virginia, who, like MARTIN VAN BUREN (another of New York's unfortunate candidates), is a "Northern man with Southern principles." Ex-Gov. BOOTH, of California, too, comes to the front, in all the prestige of his victory over the railroad monopolies. Other States are yet to hear from. But the fight of sections has begun. There has not been a Democratic Convention since 1832 that New York has not had from one to half a dozen candidates. In 1840 VAN BUREN was nominated and defeated. In 1844 there were MARCY, and WRIGHT, and VAN BUREN, but the party went elsewhere and elected their man. New York tried again in 1848, 1852, and 1856, but failed. In 1864, 1868, and 1872 the nominations were given to her, and the candidates were defeated. She now wants it again, and the Western Democracy, who want to win and who will have to furnish the votes and do the electing, will insist that the next man be taken from the West, which has never yet had a Democratic President. This fight, already warm, promises to become more intense as 1876 draws nearer.

The English Post-Office Department yields a profit of over $20,000,000 a year. The introduction of the postal money-order system was expected to swell this profit to a considerable degree. To everybody's surprise, the business seems to be done at a loss. In 1873, the amount remitted through postal orders was $108,150,000. The commission of 1 per cent charged upon this gave the Government $1,081,500. And yet this large sum was absorbed, and perhaps more than absorbed, by the cost of extra printing, extra clerk-hire, etc. It is suggested that somebody has been extravagant. The *Spectator* says: "It is very difficult to believe that a private banking firm would not contrive somehow to make a profit out of an overturn of £21,000,000 a year."

EXPORTS OF AMERICAN PRODUCTS.

The United States are peculiarly blessed by Nature with all the elements which combine to make a country productive, prosperous, and wealthy. We have every variety of soil, and are capable of producing everything that springs therefrom. The whole realm of agriculture is within our grasp. We have inexhaustible deposits of coal in all parts of the country; we have an abundance of iron, and copper, and lead. We have forests that cover vast regions, internal water-courses, and every description of means of transportation. In addition, we have a natural flow of petroleum, capable of supplying the wants of the globe. We are therefore provided bountifully with all the materials not only for agriculture, but for a manufacturing and commercial nation. Now, let us see what we export. Our total exports for the year ending June 30, 1874, including gold and silver, were valued at $704,463,066, and this sum was made up of the following classes of exports:

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.	
Cotton, unmanufactured	$211,220,580
Wheat	101,421,479
Flour	20,258,934
Indian corn and meal	21,249,350
Other grain	4,319,961
Fruits	1,063,236
Seeds, hay, vegetables, etc.	1,533,100
Oil-cake and vegetable oils	4,494,297
Tobacco	38,000,000
Hides, skins, and furs	6,205,214
Bacon, hams, and beef	36,340,484
Butter, cheese, and milk	13,075,633
Pork and lard	26,116,331
Meats, tallow	5,393,561
Hogs and other animals	3,310,388
Total	$504,264,682
MINERAL PRODUCTS.	
Coal	$ 3,852,894
Petroleum and mineral oils	41,102,074
Copper and silver ores	555,000
Coin and bullion	59,099,685
Total	$105,211,604
PRODUCE OF THE FISHERIES AND FOREST.	
Lumber, unmanufactured	$ 16,400,000
Plan of all kinds	3,217,545
Animal oils	1,220,293
Vegetable oils	504,030
Rosin, turpentine, and pitch	3,291,431
Spirits from grain, etc.	1,164,030
Spirits of turpentine	2,764,629
Total	$ 27,701,951
RECAPITULATION.	
Agricultural products	$504,264,682
Mineral products	105,211,604
Product of forest and fisheries	27,701,951
Aggregate	$637,181,237

Here we have the exhibit that, of the $704,000,000 of products of all kinds exported by the American people in 1874, no less than $637,181,237 was furnished by the agricultural and mining industries, and all of them "unprotected" articles. These several industries not only supplied the home consumption, but furnished 91 per cent of the surplus production of the United States!

We find that the entire contributions from the protected branches of industry to the national surplus do not exceed 9 per cent of the whole! To support these people who merely produce enough to live from day to day, and who contribute but 9 per cent of the aggregate annual surplus, the whole country is remorselessly taxed to raise special bounties. Out of the proceeds of every bushel of grain, and of every hog, gallon of petroleum, and pound of cotton, cheese, and tobacco produced in the United States, one-third is taken and paid over to the class which, by special laws, is pensioned upon the public. Thus the producers of the exported $211,000,000 of raw cotton have to give up $70,000,000 of their earnings, in part, to support the persons who manufacture cotton in the United States, and who actually in 1874 did not manufacture as many yards of cotton goods per head of the population as they did in 1860. The producers of the $170,000,000 of breadstuffs exported have to give up of the proceeds of their labor nearly $60,000,000 to support the men who make stoves, and iron bars, and machinery, and the various articles of domestic use, from horse-shoe iron to railway tracks. The laborers who, in competition with the labor of all the world, have to supply the home consumption, and who produce $600,000,000 surplus to be added to the national wealth, have to give up one-third of their entire earnings to be paid out as bounties to the able-bodied "infants" who do not produce anything beyond their daily needs.

Of what avail are our immense deposits of iron, and copper, and coal, with which a bountiful Providence has enriched the land? Of what avail are our national facilities for the growth of cotton, the vast abundance of hides and skins with which we might be the shoemakers and leather manufacturers of the world? Of what avail is our abundant treasure of coal, our thorough means of transportation, if the manufacturers of the United States can produce nothing to sell abroad? The farm-hand who from year to year could not produce enough to pay for his own consumption of food, and to support whom his fellow-laborers would be compelled to contribute of their earnings, would be voted an incubus, and he would be soon discharged. His associates would not submit to any such exaction. But what no man would submit to in his own business the country is compelled by Congress to endure. In addition to the National, State, and local taxes of every kind paid by the producers, they have to contribute annually to the support of the manufacturers more money than the whole cost of the Government, including the interest on the public debt. It is a fair and square case of one man who earns more than enough to support himself, compelled to support another who earns less than enough. The producer of surplus is robbed to support the non-producer of surplus.

Is it not time that this bad policy should be changed? Instead of being the great manufacturing nation of the world, as we might be, with our goods of every description selling in the markets of every land, we are running a sort of pauper manufactures, in which the operatives are put down to starvation wages, and where the proprietor lives on the national bounty, and makes no effort to enlarge his productions nor add to the national wealth.

The surplus manufactures of the United States ought to equal the surplus productions of the agricultural and mineral industries; the six hundred millions of surplus agricultural and mineral productions of the country ought to be annually equaled by the surplus products of the manufacturers; and our exports should reach twelve hundred millions of dollars,—we should have that much surplus wealth every year. While this might be possible, had we a system of revenue laws like those of any other civilized nation, it is impossible here. The American system is to tax industry to death. When a man supports himself and earns a dollar more than he needs, our law confiscates the dollar and gives it to the man who earns nothing! All we have to do is to relieve the pressure of the tax that consumes all they earn, and let the manufacturer, like the agriculturist, work out his own industry. He has the raw material in unequaled abundance and cheapness; he has the fuel cheaper than elsewhere in the world, and labor at once skillful and plenty. He now performs two-thirds work, and looks to the Government for the other third. Let him be emancipated and permitted to go to the uttermost part of the world to purchase whatever he may need, and to exchange therefor the products of his own labor; let him build his own vessels and do his own carrying; let him exchange all that he can make wherever he can get the most of what he does not make in return, and, under this freedom and self-dependence, the American manufacturers would soon have a world-wide export; and a prosperity such as never can befall the men who depend on public bounty instead of their own labor and resources. What our artisans most want is to be unfettered and unhandicapped.

THE GOLD STATES.

There are nine American States which have constantly used and still use specie as a circulating medium. Three of them—California, Oregon, and Nevada—belong to the Union. The other six form Canada. Only an imaginary political line separates the latter from this country. Their business interests are interwoven with ours, and their political institutions are modeled after ours. The slight differences which exist in this case do not exist in the other. California, Oregon, and Nevada have exactly the same business and political interests as the rest of the Union. Yet they, in common with the six Canadian States, have a gold-standard currency. In these nine communities, irredeemable greenbacks are demonetized, as gold is with us. They pass at a discount, as gold passes here at a premium. The taker sells them at once to a broker or banker, and they are shipped to the States, where they are the standard of value,—if we can call an ever-shifting point a standard.

The history of the way in which California has preserved her business from the contamination of fluctuating, debased currency is of especial value now, for it shows what State legislation, backed by the popular will, can do to hasten resumption elsewhere. In the first place, the Constitution of California forbids any State Bank to issue notes. It must confine itself to a deposit and discount business, buying and selling exchange and loaning money. The only currency recognized by the Constitution of that State is gold and silver. When the Legal-Tender act was passed by Congress, under the pressure of a real or fancied necessity, the Legislature of California enacted a law on contracts, which contains this passage: "In an action on a contract, or an obligation, in writing, for the direct payment of money, made payable in a specified kind of money and currency, judgment for the plaintiff, whether the same be by default or after verdict, may [shall] follow the contract or obligation, and be made payable in the kind of money or currency specified therein." The constitutionality of this law has been upheld by the Supreme Court of the United States.

Such simple means as these, supported by a hearty public approval, have proved sufficient. The Pacific Slope has had a gold-standard currency from '61 to '75. The result has been that prices have been steady. There has been no unexpected fluctuation, no violent changes, no gambling or betting on the value of a dollar. Business has not staggered on one continuous spree, now in a drunken delirium, now in a prostrate or comatose condition. The perfect proof of Californian and Canadian currency-wisdom came when thirty-four States of the Union saw their business crushed, their laborers thrown out of employment, their capital wiped out, their delusive, fictitious prosperity swept into nothingness, by the panic of 1873. The gold-standard States stood the strain. No crisis checked their business. Their industries rested on hard gold and sold values,—not flimsy, fluctuating paper which the Government refused to redeem.

A law like that of California, adopted in Illinois and other States, would throw safeguards around gold contracts, and would draw public attention to the possibility of what may be called individual resumption of specie payments. A great deal of wholesale business is now being transacted in New York and Boston on a specie basis, and much more would be, provided the importance of individual action were urged upon the public. The Secretary of the Treasury cannot resume specie payments on his own hook Jan. 1, 1879. The nation must help him.

THE FREEDMAN'S SAVINGS BANK.

The last number of the *Nation* contains an interesting sketch of the career of the Freedman's Bank. We condense the record of rascality,—the word is not strong enough for the conduct of the scalawag politicians who stole millions of dollars from the poorest classes in our country, dollars which had been laboriously earned and which should have been held as the most sacred of trust-funds, instead of being used, as they were, in wanton speculation.

The bill chartering the bank was passed by Senate and House in the closing hours of the session of 1864-5. SUMNER reported it in the Senate, and he and BUCKALEW, the Democratic Senator from Pennsylvania, vouched for it. As the bill then stood, it simply authorized the establishment of a savings bank in the District of Columbia. Its corporators were of sterling worth,—PETER COOPER, BRYANT, EDWARD ATKINSON, and others of the same sort. While the act was defective in not holding the Trustees to a proper responsibility, it yet forbade them to invest the deposits in anything but "stocks, bonds, Treasury notes, or other securities of the United States." In some unknown way the eminent Trustees were got out of the institution, if indeed they were ever really in it, and the rotten District Ring got control of the machine. The bank, as we have already said, was authorized to do business only in the District, but it speedily established branches in thirty Southern cities. It was industriously puffed as a semi-Government scheme for the benefit of the blacks. "This *benevolent* institution," said the bank-books, "is under the charter of Congress, and received the commendation and countenance of President LINCOLN." Within five years the deposits amounted to millions of dollars. Then a sinister amendment to the act of incorporation was slipped through both Houses, without a word of debate, except a short protest from SIMON CAMERON, who said the amendment would "in the end probably destroy the institution." And so it did. Yet its wording was innocent enough. It simply authorized the Trustees to invest in mortgage securities and to hold and improve real estate in Washington. This was in 1870. It took just four years under this authority to ruin the bank. In 1873, it was pronounced to be in a bad way. In 1874, it was wound up. This took place very nearly a year ago, but as yet no depositor has received a cent. The schedule of what are ironically called its "assets" is even more amazing than that lately submitted by the Receiver of the defunct Manufacturers' National Bank of this city. The Government securities, to which the bank investments were confined before the amendment of its charter, amounted to just $400, when the swindle collapsed. One loan of $75,000 was made on Seneca Stone Company stock. A chattel-mortgage on furniture was taken as collateral for $50,000. Chattel-mortgages, in fact, seemed to have been favored securities. The bank held them on paintings, on jewelry, on groceries, etc. Ring stocks were pledged without difficulty. Shares of the Metropolitan Paving Company were presented by a man who got several thousand dollars on them. The real-estate security was of the most worthless description. A bit of swamp or an acre of sand were all-sufficient. Ring politicians got loans on them without difficulty.

This is a sickening story. The worst of it, as the *Nation* points out, is the inevitable discouragement of thrift and economy among the robbed and wronged negroes.

GRASSHOPPERS FOR GREENBACKS.

A singular poverty of invention has thus far been shown by the persons who wish to get rid of the glittering delusion of gold and the specious fraud of silver, and simply coin the "faith and resources of the nation" into a circulating medium. Nobody has suggested "making money" out of anything but paper. Paper has been worshiped as devoutly as the fire-worshiper adored the sun. Whether the imaginary substructure for the public funds was to be faith, or land, or resources in general, or anything else, its outward resemblance and visible sign was to be rectangular bits of paper, neatly engraved, and stamped with various figures, signifying that Congress Almighty has made each particular bit into so many intrinsic dollars. THE TRIBUNE suggested that since irredeemable paper, with a figure on it, became "money," it was needless to go to the expense of preparing costly paper and engraving and printing it. We urged that every man should manufacture his own money, that brown wrapping-paper should be the material, and that it should be the proud prerogative of every American sovereign to issue limitless "I. O. U.'s" and have them all legal tender. Notwithstanding this valuable suggestion, the conventions of rag-worshipers have still insisted upon one particular sort of shinplaster, prepared and printed in one particular way. Despite this blind disregard of an enlightened idea, we have not faltered in the search for a sort of "money" which should be abundant and cheap and nasty enough to satisfy the utmost desires of Mr. WENDELL PHILLIPS, and Mr. Indianapolis BUCHANAN, and Mr. Pig-Iron KELLEY. Providence has at last provided a circulating medium much cheaper, much nastier, and more abundant than greenbacks. We hasten to suggest the new idea, and we shall be disappointed if it is not made part of the platforms of all gatherings of financial fools hereafter. It is this:

Let the grasshoppers be used as greenbacks!

The advantages of the plan would be manifold. In the first place, there is an intimate connection between the grasshopper and the magical "faith and resources" of which we hear so much. The insect has an abiding faith in the resources of the country, and wherever he finds that faith justified by experiment he remains and devours all the resources. Need we push this striking parallel between the effects of grasshoppers and ragmoney farther? Again, the Hon. WILLIAM D. KELLEY has often declared that our national currency should be non-exportable, in order that the subjects of those effete despotisms you see in Europe who have been perfidiously lending us money for a series of years may no longer drain us of our circulating medium. Now, the grasshopper is absolutely non-exportable. If we should ship him abroad, the vessels would be kept in quarantine until the last hopper had been safely dropped overboard.

A currency fulfills its mission best when it circulates fastest. It is needless to call attention to the great natural powers of circulation possessed by the grasshopper. The lively animal skips across and all over a State with no trouble at all. He will clear the distance in a day or two, and eat up everything on the way.

The new money will be cheap as dirt and just about as plenty. A penniless person has only to catch a feminine grasshopper, squeeze a million eggs out of her, put them in the sun for a few hours, and then pick up a million legal tenders.

It is thus evident that a legal-tender currency composed of grasshoppers would be based on faith and resources, would be non-exportable, would circulate with the utmost rapidity, and would be both cheap and abundant. An exhaustless supply of raw material is now being hatched out on the Northwestern prairies, and the opportunity should not be lost. If we are to have a wild-cat circulating medium, it might as well be composed of wild grasshoppers as anything else.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

The letter of Sir FRANCIS HINCKS, of Canada, published in THE DAILY TRIBUNE, suggests that the United States should provide a national currency after the manner of the Bank of England, which, he claims, is substantially a part of the British Government. The facts of the organization and character of that bank negative the assumption that it is any more a Governmental machine than are our own National Banks, and the circulation of the Bank of England falls far short of serving the purpose for which currency is needed, or claimed to be needed, in the United States. The Bank of England belongs to stockholders,—private persons,—and not a share is owned by the British Government. It is spoken of in England as "Bank Company." The Bank of England was established in 1694, with a capital, subscribed in shares, equal to $6,000,000. This capital was increased at intervals, until, in 1816, it was fixed at $72,765,000. The bank has the management of the public debt of England, for which it is paid. It makes new loans, pays the interest, redeems maturing loans, and generally transacts all business relating to the national debt. The Government makes it a public depository, just as our National banks are made by law. In 1844, the "Issue Department" of the bank was made a separate branch of the bank, and keeps its accounts with the bank on the following basis: That the Issue Department shall furnish the bank with notes, first receiving from the bank Government bonds to the amount of fifteen millions of pounds; also all the gold coin and gold and silver bullion not required by it in its business; and the amount of notes issued to the bank shall not exceed the value of these securities and of the gold. It will be seen that for every pound sterling of notes issued beyond the fifteen millions of pounds national bond securities, the bank must have an equal amount of gold, and these notes must be redeemed on demand in coin. On the 16th of October, 1873, the statement of the Issue Department showed the following facts:

Government securities	£11,015,100
Other securities	3,984,900
Total securities	£15,000,000
Gold and silver	19,826,789
Total securities	£34,826,789
Amount of notes outstanding	34,826,789

This amount of notes is given to the bank, and is used in its banking department; in addition, it has public and other deposits besides its capital, and with these does its discount and other bank business. The outstanding circulation of other banks in the Kingdom at the same date was $17,613,551, or about half that of the Bank of England.

It will be seen that there is much similarity in the Governmental regulations of the issue of bank notes by the Bank of England and by our National Banks. The Bank of England is authorized to issue seventy millions of dollars of notes upon the deposit of Government securities; but for all notes in excess of that sum there must be a deposit, dollar for dollar, in gold. Under our system, the banks are authorized to issue notes to 90 per cent of the Government securities deposited, the notes redeemable on demand in Government notes, which are not redeemable in anything. But, so far as the banks are regulated and controlled by the Governments, the connection is the same in both countries, no more and no less.

The aggregate circulation of the Bank of England is, in round numbers, $175,000,000, against which the bank holds $100,000,000 in coin. The aggregate circulation of Treasury notes and bank notes in the United States is $750,000,000. Sir FRANCIS HINCKS proposes that the circulation shall be wholly Governmental; that it be secured by an equal amount of public securities, of which $250,000,000 be converted into gold, and that the Government undertake to keep the whole amount convertible into coin on demand.

The difficulty in the way of this is what we have pointed out,—that the United States Government is not a private coporation or bank; that it has no means of getting its notes into circulation save by paying them out for bonds, and no way of getting gold to redeem the notes except by selling the bonds; that it has no "capital," as a bank must have; that it has no income or resources save the proceeds of taxes; and that for the Government to levy taxes to make good the immense losses incidental to selling bonds for gold to redeem the notes, and then buying the bonds back with paper to get the latter into circulation, would be a public robbery.

Mr. HENRY WENTWORTH MONK, of Canada, has kindly given us an opportunity to subscribe $250, gold, towards a fund for the purchase of Palestine. He thinks why, does not appear—that the occupation of the Holy Land by Mr. H. W. MONK will at once result in universal peace, prosperity, and good will throughout the world. If this were so, the bargain would not be dear if it took a good many subscriptions of $250 apiece. But as the result of a monomaniac's acquisition of a country would simply be waste, confusion, and barbarism, and as there is no especial reason for our subscribing $250 or two cents in order to make Mr. MONK King HENRY I. of the Holy Land, we must decline his offer. If any of our readers choose to accept it, however, they can do so with perfect safety, for the subscriptions, according to the terms of the agreement, are payable only when "a sufficient number of other persons, possessing a fair amount of property and practical business common-sense," have also subscribed to buy out Jerusalem from the Turks. As the sufficient number will not soon be got, nobody need be alarmed about being called on to pay their subscriptions.

Nowhere does the whirligig of time bring around such curious results as in Southern politics. In the Louisiana Legislature several of the Republican members seated by the Returning Board were made to give way, under the WHEELER compromise, to Democratic contestants. Among these was a colored man named POINDEXTER. The report of the proceedings says:

> Mr. POINDEXTER had a few parting words to say. He withdrew, he said, with pleasure, because the man to take his seat was one who owned him in former days, and his hands were not stained with political blood. He knew the gentleman would not go against the Civil-Rights bill.

Here was an ex-slave elected to a seat in the Legislature which was claimed by his ex-master; and, when the ex-master received the seat on a recount of the votes under a political compromise, the ex-slave retired in confidence that his former master would not join in any project for abridging the rights of the former slave. Was not this a thrust at the carpet-bag system of politics? Does it not indicate the beginning of the end of the South's political sorrows? It would certainly, if the sentiment were general.

The defeat of WELLS and the election of ESTELLETT as Speaker of the Louisiana House of Representatives is an evidence of the good faith in which the WHEELER compromise has been ratified and accepted, and affords encouragement for the hope that the era of peace has really dawned for that distracted State. ESTELLETT'S election was the result of the coalition between the Republicans and Conservatives, and was a defeat for the Democrats, who voted solid for WELLS. The Speaker-elect was a compromise candidate, and is said to be a man of moderate, conservative views and good abilities.

Postmaster-General JEWELL has a high appreciation of the press as an agent for exposing frauds wherever they may crop out. He thus expressed himself recently in speaking of the postal contract steals which are now occupying the attention of his Department. Mr. JEWELL is determined to have all the light on these matters which thorough investigation will afford, and he proposes thus to set an example to all grasping individuals who seek to enrich their coffers at the expense of honest people.

It will cost $500,000 to finish the WASHINGTON monument, which has stood for more than twenty years in its present incomplete condition, for lack of money to carry on the work. In order that foreign visitors to the Centennial may not see such a specimen of neglect and forgetfulness, the National Monument Association now appeal for contributions toward the fund necessary to complete the monument by the time that the American Centennial celebration takes place.

The rush of applications by ladies for appointment as Notaries Public has already be-

gun. The law authorizing their appointment will not go into effect until July 1, but there is no restriction on making applications. The law provides that no person shall be appointed a Notary Public except upon the petition of at least "fifty legal voters" of the city, town, village, or precinct in which such person resides. So that while ladies are made eligible to the office they cannot be appointed except at the request of the tyrants men,—and at least fifty of them must unite in the petition. The emancipation of the sex is not yet complete.

Full particulars of the brutal outrage committed by "respectable ladies" of Wilton, Ia., a brief sketch of which was given by telegraph, show that the affair was even more despicable than the correspondents made out. The victim was a girl of only 17 years of age, had lost her mother early in life, and had been brought up by two step-mothers. Rather handsome and intelligent, she had gone, so the local papers say, pretty far in the direction of the bad, had summarily ejected her step-mother from the house, and there received visits from half-a-dozen of the young gentlemen of the town. The house was in a respectable neighborhood, and it seems that these proceedings roused the indignation of the "ladies" of the town. Without appealing to the law for redress for any damages the poor unfortunate girl had inflicted on them, they formed themselves into a mob, compared with which a band of Bacchanals would have been eminently respectable, and, armed with a bucket of tar and a pillow of feathers, surrounded the house. The Davenport *Gazette* describes what follows:

They tried the doors, and all were locked. In the yard were several large iron bolts, such as are usual in fastening timbers of bridges. The ladies seized the bolts, and with them smashed the windows of the lighted room, sash and all. The crash aroused the whole neighborhood, and soon there was excitement enough in the whole vicinity, which was not lessened at all by the shrieks of the girl within, as the now impetuous assailants hurled the bars at other windows. Strange to say, no crowds of men rushed for the besieged mansion. Bent on vengeance, and determined not to allow the object of their hatred to escape by flight, the five leaders never thought of breaking open the doors, but these women climbed through the windows and came upon the party within like avenging furies.

There were four young men and the girl in the room. The cowardly fellows ran off and left the child to the tender mercies of this mob, who without more ado emptied the tar over her, and proceeded to feather her as usual. The unfortunate creature was turned out of the house, and but for the compassion of one young man who was not afraid of facing public sentiment, and who gave up his room to her, would have been left to sleep in the street. Can anything more shameful be told? As usual, we are told "public opinion is divided on the subject." This affair only adds another illustration to the many of the adage: "A mob of women is a mob of demons."

The Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, which is to be celebrated at Charlotte, N. C., on the 20th day of May next, was made in Mecklenburg County on the 20th of May, 1775. The citizens of that county declared at that time their absolute independence, and pronounced themselves a free people; and for the maintenance of their independence they solemnly pledged to each other "their lives, their fortunes, and their most sacred honor." They also based their action on "the inherent and inalienable rights of man." The points of coincidence between this document and the one promulgated the next year, now known as *the* Declaration, are many and striking. The citations given above will serve as examples. Mr. Jefferson, however, defended and established the originality of the Declaration prepared by him, and even cast some doubts upon the genuineness of the Mecklenburg instrument, though these were afterwards dispelled. Just now the North Carolina people are enraged because President Grant has refused an invitation to be present at their Centennial, while accepting one to the Lexington and Concord affairs. They accuse the President of want of courtesy in not answering the invitation, at least with an autograph letter of declination.

Democrats don't want Bastiles. All they want is a little ballot-box with a hole in the top.—*Gov. Allen, of Ohio.*

And each a chance to stuff a handful of tickets into it through the little hole in the top. And they don't want to be thrust into Bastiles—i. e., jails—therefor when caught in the act.

PERSONAL.

Big Cow, an Arapahoe Chief, is 7 feet high. That is a pretty big cow.

The latest proposition is that everybody who laughed at Dan Bryant's jokes should chip in a dollar to his family.

The worst snob out is the man who, on learning of the death of the late Emperor of China, drank only black tea.

The father of Charlie Ross is said to be a monomaniac now, the pursuit of his lost child having diseased his brain.

Bets are now offered at 2 to 3 that Beecher will commit suicide. He advocated a recourse to that extremity in St. Louis.

Gilmore is going to make another splurge,—this time at Barnum's hippodrome, which will be laid out in gardens and galleries, and so on.

Carruth will recover his health, but the bullet will remain in his brains. Strange to say, there are two other men in Vineland similarly situated.

Clara Morris opens at Booth's for a four-weeks' engagement on May 10, in "Evadne," to be followed by "Macbeth." Her friends regard the act as professional suicide.

Archbishops Bailey, of Baltimore, and Purcell, of Cincinnati, look at McCloskey's red cap with all the complacency and true inwardness of a bull which is not Papal.

"What a capital salesman he would have made," is the universal comment on Varley's insinuating manner of pressing the Kingdom of Heaven upon persons economical of faith.

Rignold, the rival of Montague, had a benefit attended almost entirely by ladies. The dear creatures called him out and flung flowers all over him. His speech commenced: "I'm nervous."

There is a man in Montgomery County, Pa., who can hold up his hand and say that he never opened another man's letter by mistake. We refer, of course, to Mr. John Pfafaelkaeffingar.

With the dissemination of knowledge, the world begins to appreciate the full goodness of the Czar of Russia. It appears that sand is daily provided in the city parks for mud pies for the children.

The Mikado wants to found a school of Italian painting in Japan, and has commenced his gallery by giving an order to Agolini for full-length portraits of all the European sovereigns, as well as of himself.

Goodman, of Kansas City, a laboring man who lives comfortably by the sweat of his brow, has received the distressing intelligence that he is one of nine heirs to a tract of land in the heart of Columbus, O., worth $1,500,000.

The giggling idiots of the other sex in New York who exchange twelve portraits of Montague for one of Rignold, are ignorant that the latter is married and turns all his love-letters over to his wife, as Beecher used to.

His [Beecher's] chivalry for woman is shown in having Mrs. Moulton asked if she did not kiss him—this great, oily lubber, who has kissed all the animal creation, and put his mouth on everything but the Bible.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The remark of a Plymouth organ, that "Fullerton asked just the questions Beecher wanted him to," reminds the New York *Herald* of the frequently-recurring phrase during the War, that "Hood had Sherman just where he wanted him."

Mr. Squire, the manufacturing chemist, does not believe that Mr. Walker was killed by conium, but that he died from syncope, though he believes that the syncope was caused by conium, which is like arguing that a man did not die from having a bullet put in his brain, but died from having a hole made in his head, which hole you admit was made by a bullet.—*New York Herald.*

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

CHICAGO.

Sunday night a man named McCaghlin, living at No. 361 South State street, quarreled with his wife, and in his intoxicated rage knocked her down with a clothes-pole, and kicked her into a state of insensibility. Mrs. McCaghlin was at the time quite near her confinement, and the doctors in attendance say that there are no hopes of her recovery.

The case of Lord, Smith & Co., a Chicago wholesale drug-house, against the State Insurance Company, is being tried at Wheaton before Judge Cody. The case is going on but slowly, and much time is consumed in arguments between counsel on the admissibility of certain classes of testimony brought by the plaintiff. The case promises to last some time yet.

The railroad war does not seem to have diminished the enthusiasm of the Baltimore & Ohio Road with regard to its Western connections, as is shown by a report of President Garrett's, just published in Washington, in which he shows that the month of March, 1875, showed, notwithstanding the diminished rates for passengers, an increase in earnings over those of the same month last year of $103,774.

Last Friday Judge Drummond, of the United States Court in this city, delivered a supplemental decision on the right of the Federal Court to take jurisdiction in the case of Osgood vs. the Chicago, Danville, & Vincennes Railroad Company, which was taken by change of venue from the Circuit Court of Will County a few weeks ago. The supplemental decision sustained that delivered by the Judge some weeks since to the effect that the United States Court had jurisdiction.

The only thing which precludes some excitement in base-ball matters is the fact that the ball-grounds persist, in imitation of a good many local politicians when on the stump, in their refusal to "dry up." It is said that the St. Louis Club have determined to win their opening game with our White Stockings, and have subscribed $20,000 in order to accomplish the result, but the chances are that disappointment will be their doom, as the Whites, in their recent practicing on the prairie, in the vicinity of Douglas Monument, have shown splendid play.

An important meeting was held Sunday night at the rooms of the Citizens' Association, at which that body and a number of prominent citizens outside of it took measures to defeat the Incorporation act of 1872, which is to be voted upon by the city next Friday. The act was universally denounced as one fraught with danger to the city, and the only thing that can secure its passage is ballot-stuffing on the part of its promoters, and at the meeting measures were taken which, if carried out, will preclude the possibility of any such tricks.

Last Wednesday evening the Executive Committee of the Reunion of Soldiers and Sailors of the United States met at the Sherman House and adopted an elaborate programme of exercises to be carried out on the 12th, 13th, and 14th days of May next. The programme comprises artillery salutes, army encampments, processions, national camp-fires, banquets, balls, social and all other kinds of enjoyments. All the committees in charge of the affair are working well, and finding such general support from the citizens that there is no reason to doubt of the complete success of the reunion.

A rumor obtained in the city last Thursday that R. K. Turner, the deed-forger, had jumped the $50,000 bail furnished by his father, and fled to Mexico. This sudden action was said to have been induced by the turning State's evidence of James Reed, the man who prepared the deeds under which it is charged Turner claimed title to the land. Reed charges that Turner has forged deeds to 135 quarter sections of land (21,600 acres) in this State alone, while in Missouri, where he has operated more extensively, he is said to have bogus claims to nearly every acre in the "military tract." Turner is said to have tried hard to keep Reed's mouth closed, but declined to pay the latter's price of silence, $25,000, and hence the alleged denouement.

The libel case of Miss Alice A. Early, of Rockford, against Wilbur F. Storey, proprietor of the Chicago *Times*, began Tuesday morning before Judge McRoberts in the Superior Court. It will be remembered that the libel consisted of a telegram published in the *Times* of the 27th of May, 1874, in which Miss Early, who is a most estimable young lady, was charged with improper connections with the Hon. R. F. Crawford, of that place, who, the article asserted, had been detected escaping in his night-shirt from the chamber of the plaintiff. The *Times* acknowledged the libel subsequently and made one of its cut-and-dried apologies, upon which Mr. Storey's counsel based his hopes for a favorable verdict. The case is at present in progress.

A meeting of the bondholders of the Chicago, Danville & Vincennes Railroad Company was held in New York last Wednesday, at which the report of the Committee appointed to investigate the condition of the road was read. The report was corroborated by the state of affairs in connection with the road already published in The Tribune, and it was, after a sharp struggle (for the officers of the road had come to the meeting with a strong backing), adopted. A resolution embodying a vote of censure on the Trustees of the road was withdrawn by its mover, in order to avert a row which became imminent. The meeting finally carried a resolution empowering a committee to be appointed by the President to perfect a scheme for the purchase, reorganization, and operation of the road for the benefit of the bondholders.

Monday's Tribune contained an interesting synopsis of a report made by President Garrett, of the Baltimore & Ohio Road, at a meeting of its Directors, in which he criticised fully and sharply the Pennsylvania Road and its President, and showed conclusively that the former road had fattened upon the war carried on against it by the latter. He drew a contrast between the financial conditions of both roads, proving that, while the immense capital of the Pennsylvania Road was a source of weakness to it, the small capital and general indebtedness of the Baltimore & Ohio would enable it, with its through railroad facilities and excellent equipment, to carry the war to a successful issue in spite of the enormous combination against it. President Garrett gave in his report his reasons for declining to enter into the Saratoga agreement, and showed how the carrying out of his ideas by the road had resulted in the augmentation of the trade of the City of Baltimore. At the conclusion of the address the Board of Directors unanimously passed a resolution sustaining the policy of the Company, and approving its maintenance.

The billiard tournament for the three-ball championship of the Northwest and Southern States, which commenced Monday, April 12, is still in progress and promises to last a week longer. The following table shows the result of the play up to date:

Player.	Won.	Lost.
Miller, of New Orleans	6	1
Maggioli, of New Orleans	3	4
Hos, of New Orleans	1	5
Shaw, of Indianapolis	5	2
Liverman, of Wisconsin	0	7
Carter, of Ohio	5	2
Gallagher, of Ohio	2	4
Homing, of Ohio	1	5
Burleigh, of Michigan	4	2
McAffee, of Iowa	5	1
Rhines, of Chicago	5	2
Garker, of Chicago	2	4

The largest run made in the tournament was got by Burleigh in his game with Miller last Saturday, when he went out after rolling up 117 points. The highest average was made the same day by Carter, when he defeated Hos in thirteen innings, making an average of 15 5-13.

Some little excitement was caused during the past few days by the anticipations of the Adventists, of which body there are a number in this city, that the world was to come to an end Monday night. These people have held numerous meetings lately, and the excitement natural to the belief of so near at hand a winding up of their mundane affairs was fanned by the exhortations of William C. Thurman, the leader of the "Timists," who published a paper at Boston entitled *The Time Appointed*, and many of the believers sold off all their property and started to live on the proceeds until the Millennium arrived. One result of the excitement was the preaching of sermons upon the subject by the Rev. D. J. Burrell, of the Westminster Presbyterian Church, who showed that he expected the second advent, but not just yet, and by the Rev. Dr. Ryder, of St. Paul's Church (Universalist) who declared that it had already come. It is hardly necessary now to state that the millennium did not arrive as anticipated, but at about 6 o'clock yesterday evening a thunder-storm passed over the city, during which a peculiar yellow light passed through the air. This phenomenon strengthened the convictions of the credulous and made believers of such as wavered, and the saloon-keepers did a good business in supplying exhilarating compounds to such scoffers as saw a hint of coming events in the strange luminosity, and thought it would be well to keep the spirits up artificially a little bit in case of accidents. All night long the Adventists waited the coming of Christ in the Svea Hall, on the corner of Wells and Superior streets, and when dawn arrived and their Redeemer didn't, they broke up, hopelessly disappointed, and went their way homewards, sadly and sorrowfully.

WASHINGTON.

CAPITAL NOTES.

The Post-Office Department has decided to let samples of sugar be sent through the mails.

All of the clerks in the Post-Office Department implicated in the recent mail contract frauds have been dismissed by the Postmaster-General.

Col. Fred Grant is really going into the banking business in Washington. He will resign his commission in the army after his return from a Black Hills prospecting tour.

A crazy man who for several days had been lurking about the White House and asking to see President Grant was taken into custody one day last week. A loaded revolver was found upon his person. He was sent to the Insane Asylum.

Postmaster McArthur, of Chicago, is to be reprimanded for divulging secrets of the Department. His offense was the publication of amounts paid by different newspapers in Chicago for the transmission of their various editions through the mails.

Letters received here from London represent that Minister Schenck has been more sinned against than sinning in the matter of the Emma Mine swindle, and that he has been much embarrassed financially on account of assuming, in connection with the affair, obligations which properly belong to others.

It will cost $500,000 to finish the Washington monument, which has stood for more than twenty years in its present incomplete condition, for lack of money to carry on the work. In order that foreign visitors to the Centennial may not see such a specimen of neglect and forgetfulness, the National Monument Association now appeal for contributions toward the fund necessary to complete the monument by the time that the American Centennial celebration takes place.

Wilbur, Chief Examiner in the Patent Office, has been charged with corruption in office by W. E. Sawyer, inventor of the chemical telegraph. The allegations are that Wilbur tampered with letters patent issued to Sawyer; that he is guilty of gross negligence in the management of his office; that he is incompetent and ignorant in the great field of telegraph invention; that he received a bribe of $5,000, and that he has been in the habit of furnishing outsiders with information which should be of a confidential nature.

The Post-Office Department is in receipt of information that parties who have secured contracts for a large number of mail routes in the Western States are systematically offering to sublet them, thereby assuming in effect the position of mail-route brokers. One party in Kansas has sent out postal-cards inviting bids for subletting specific routes, and, stating, in a printed postscript that he has sixty-five routes to dispose of, and will send catalogues on application. The Department has taken steps to break up this business.

The controversy relative to the right of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue to examine the vaults of banks for unstamped checks appears to have excited considerable feeling between the officers of that Bureau and the Comptroller of the Currency. The Commissioner of Internal Revenue is sustained by the Solicitor of the Treasury. He says that two of the most important suits which the Internal Revenue Bureau has had before the courts have involved this very principle. The Internal Revenue Bureau does not claim that the banks, in many cases, have intentionally declined to stamp the checks. In most instances the evidence shows that the customers paid for the stamps, but the cashier, through inadvertence and haste, neglected to affix them. A great number of settlements are daily made by banks with the Internal Revenue office on this account. The amount of the settlements range from $25 to $100 in each case. There is no doubt that the Secretary of the Treasury, as a matter of policy, agrees with the Comptroller of the Currency that it is unwise to visit banks with any such inquisitorial search in the absence of any intent to defraud.

STATE AFFAIRS.

ILLINOIS.

No business was transacted in either House of the Legislature after Monday. Adjournment took place on Thursday.

The Attorney-General has made arrangements to take an appeal from the decision of Judge Drummond concerning the taxation of capital stock to the Supreme Court of the United States.

Capt. R. D. Coleman has been appointed successor to J. W. Wham, Penitentiary Commissioner. Senator Logan and the friends of the Governor generally approve his action in removing Wham.

Judge McAllister now declares that he never sanctioned the telegraph order for the release of Mr. Storey from jail. The proceeding was an irregularity for which the Sheriff of Cook County must be held responsible.

Gov. Beveridge has approved the Railroad ticket-scalpers' bill, and vetoed the bill to authorize counties, cities, and towns to levy and collect a tax to pay interest on railroad bonds and to provide a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the bonds.

The rush of applications by ladies for appointment as Notaries Public has already begun. The law authorizing their appointment will not go into effect until July 1, but there is no restriction on making applications. The law provides that no person shall be appointed a Notary Public except upon the petition of at least "fifty legal voters" of the city, town, village, or precinct in which such person resides. So that while ladies are made eligible to the office they cannot be appointed except at the request of the tyrants men,—and at least fifty of them must unite in the petition. The emancipation of the sex is not yet complete.

LOUISIANA.

The Louisiana Legislature met in extra session Wednesday. The Wheeler compromise proposition was ratified. The contested-seat cases were, by unanimous vote, referred to the Committee on Elections. Estilette was elected Speaker. He is a moderate Conservative, and a fair compromise between Hahn, the Republican Speaker, and Wiltz, the Democratic. The House was the most orderly for many years.

Much discussion and some excitement was caused in political circles in New Orleans Monday, by the report which was afterwards substantiated that the Conservative caucus had resolved to seat four Democratic members of the House who had been declared elected by the Returning Board, and whose seats were given to Republicans by the Hahn faction of the Legislature after the split of last January. The Conservatives contend that all Conservatives returned by the Returning Board were under the award to be seated, while the Republicans contend that these four men were not to be disturbed. Marshal Packard stated Monday that if the four Republicans were ousted, he had instructed his men in the Senate to adjourn for three days, and if at the end of that time they were not reseated the Senate would adjourn sine die. The seating of these four Democrats in the House would give the Conservatives a majority on joint ballot. Col. Packard says the Republicans did not and would not agree to any arrangement which would deprive them of a majority on joint ballot. Another political crisis is imminent. There seems to be no doubt about the seating of these members.

IOWA.

Work on the new capitol building at Des Moines, Ia., began Wednesday for the season. It is proposed to complete the first story above the ground this year. About 300 men will be employed.

In the county-seat question between Sioux Rapids and Newell, Buena Vista County, Iowa, remonstrances and petitions have been considered before the Supervisors the past ten days, and the matter has been decided in favor of Newell, and the people there celebrated the event, firing cannon, etc.

The United States Land-Commissioner decides that settlers who occupied homesteads on the old land-grant to the Rock Island Railroad in Iowa, prior to the act of 1873, confirming the title of the road to both the old and the new grants, have acquired possession and cannot be disturbed. Their rights will be upheld by the Land-Office.

THE GRASSHOPPER REGIONS.

The warm days have hatched and revealed a myriad of grasshoppers in all the counties of Northwestern Missouri. Considerable apprehension is felt on account of the fact. The hope of the farmers is, that they may take wings, as is their habit, and leave the locality of their hatching. They appear more numerous than in past years when they incubated there.

The Minnesota Seed-Wheat Commissioners returned to St. Paul Monday, having supplied the needy in all the southwestern counties. They report the regions devastated last year as free from eggs this year, but the eastern half of Brown and Renville, and all of Nicollet and Sibley Counties as sure to be overrun this season, the soil there being full of eggs. Army officers returned from preparing for the distribution of army relief bring enrollments largely reducing the number heretofore estimated of those impoverished by the grasshoppers.

RAILROAD NEWS.

REPORTS AND PLANS.

Trains on the Union Pacific Railroad were delayed several days last week by snow.

The Iowa Division of the Illinois Central Railroad is infested with three-card-monte men.

Regular passenger-trains began running on the Cairo & St. Louis Railroad last Monday.

The Missouri, Iowa & Nebraska Railroad has proposed to make Keokuk the terminus of their road at the East. They ask a bonus of $20,000 and the right of way, and ground for depot, side-tracks, etc.

The Illinois and St. Louis bridge, crossing the Mississippi River at St. Louis, has been transferred to the fourth-mortgage bondholders. The transfer was an amicable one. The bridge will hereafter be under the management of President Newell, formerly of the Illinois Central Railroad.

The President of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad issued a general order last week requiring conductors to collect full fare of all passengers, whether provided with free passes or not. The Presidential party, on their way to the Centennial celebrations at Concord and Lexington, were accordingly obliged to pay regular rates. The President of the railroad explained that he was compelled to his course by an injunction from one of the State courts forbidding him to disregard the law in this respect.

President Garrett, of the Baltimore & Ohio Company, has just made a report from which it appears that the increase in the gross earnings of the Company in March over the same month in the preceding year was $103,774, notwithstanding the reduced rates for passengers. The revenue on the main stem from passengers shows an increase of 45 per cent. The earnings of the Chicago Branch were $100,625, an increase of 50 per cent over the same month in the preceding year.

The troubles of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company have culminated in the appointment, as a Receiver, of the President of the Company, who will take immediate control of all the property. The condition of the financial affairs of the Company has not improved with time, and the efforts of those who were trying to build the road were hampered, it is said, by creditors. It is understood that no material change will take place in the system of operating that portion of the road already constructed, or in the working force now employed. No construction will be undertaken until the Company is placed on such a basis that money can be borrowed for that purpose.

CRIME.

LAW-BREAKERS AND THEIR PUNISHMENT.

Advices from the Cheyenne Agency are that the troops were badly whipped by the Indians in a fight among the Sand Hills on April 6.

The stage from Downieville to Sacramento, in California, was stopped by highwaymen Wednesday afternoon, and a Wells-Fargo treasure-box, containing $5,500 in gold-dust, bars, and coin, was taken.

Reports of outrages by the Apaches in Senora have been received by way of San Diego. Three men and a boy with a pack-train were attacked March 18. The men were killed, and the boy escaped. The train was recovered by the troops. A mail-escort was attacked on the 15th, and the mail-rider killed.

A very important arrest of counterfeiters and capture of their tools and product was made in Boscobel, Grant County, Wis., Thursday night. Four counterfeiters, three of them male and one female, were secured. On the premises, some $20,000 worth of well-executed 50 and 25-cent fractional currency plates, dies, engraving-tools, paper, ink, and press were found.

A party of women in Wilton, Ia., have carried the crusade-mania to a great length. They forcibly gained entrance to a house of ill-repute, and proceeded to turn it inside out, demolishing the furniture, driving the inmates into the street, and generally conducting themselves in an outrageous manner. As a crowning act of cruelty, the female inmate was taken from her bed and given a coat of tar and feathers.

Isham Brown, colored, was hanged 4 miles from Greensburg, La., on Friday, for the murder of James W. Clinton, an attorney of St. Helena Parish, on the 18th of December last. He had previously made a full confession. On the same day, Scipio Bryan and Elijah Atkinson, both colored, were hanged at Beaufort, S. C., for murder and arson in June, 1874. The execution was witnessed by about 5,000 colored persons. These murderers also made full confessions. Still another execution took place on the same day at Commerce, Mo., the criminal being Travis Harris, who murdered 'Squire Masterson, his father-in-law, on the 3d of November last.

FOREIGN.

GREAT BRITAIN.

There was a long debate in the British House of Commons Thursday over a petition for the removal from the Bench of the Judges who sat in the Tichborne case, on the ground of partiality and corruption, and for the impeachment of the Speaker of the House of Commons for similar reasons. The petition was rejected.

The London *Times* and *Daily News*, having recently published certain documents which had been submitted to a select committee of Parliament on the South American bubble loans, a motion was introduced summoning the publishers of those journals to the bar of the House to answer for breach of privilege. The motion met with considerable opposition, but, after a long debate on the liberty and responsibility of the press, was adopted. The whole subject was brought up again Friday, and an acrimonious debate followed. Disraeli moved that a select committee be instructed to investigate the affair and report how the press obtained the documents in question. This resolution carried, and the order summoning the editors was revoked. It afterwards appeared that the publication was made by permission.

GERMANY.

The Emperor William has signed the bill withdrawing state grants from the Catholic Church.

The success of the revival-mission of Pearsall Smith in Berlin and other towns of Germany is increasing. The Empress of Austria has given private audience to Smith.

The German Government has established a most rigid watch on the Dutch frontier in order to prevent the success of the plots made by the Catholic priests who have taken refuge in Holland.

A special dispatch to the New York *Herald*, which should not be implicitly trusted, says that a general European war is again threatened—war involving Russia, Austria, Italy, Germany, and France. Prince Bismarck is the promoter of this war, and the Papacy is the pretext. Many signs indicate that the illustrious Chancellor's intellect, long the wonder and admiration of the world, has become enfeebled, and that, in his fractiousness, he is ever seeking battle with the gigantic shadows of a sick brain.

FRANCE.

Agents of the French Government have made contracts in Bohemia for 10,000 horses, to be delivered next June.

Twenty thousand persons witnessed experiments by Boyton with his lives-preserving apparatus in Boulogne Harbor on Wednesday last.

Prince Napoleon has announced himself as a candidate at the general election in Corsica. He is violently attacked and opposed by the Bonapartist organ in Paris.

A party of three persons ascended in the balloon Zenith Friday, from Paris, for the purpose of making scientific observations. The balloon attained the extraordinary height of 8,000 metres (over 26,000 feet). Two of the aeronauts were suffocated to death, and, when the balloon reached the ground, the third was almost insensible, and has since been so ill that his recovery is doubtful.

OTHER COUNTRIES.

Though the Carlists have lost considerable strength by the desertion of Cabrera, they still maintain a vigorous organization and are gaining rather than losing at the present time.

It is reported that the Turks have murdered 270 Christians in Roumania and Bulgaria during the last three months, and that the names of the victims have been communicated to foreign representatives in Constantinople.

A plot for the assassination of the President of Mexico and the members of his Ministry has been discovered and frustrated, and fifteen of the conspirators, among them several journalists, have been arrested and banished.

GENERAL NEWS.

THE BLACK HILLS.

A movement is on foot in Kansas City to have a mint established there.

Mr. Collins, of Omaha, the Black-Hills Commissioner appointed by the President, was lately interviewed at Fort Laramie. He says he knows nothing of an intention to have representatives of the Indians taken to Washington. He thinks if all diligence were used, the Indians could not be got there in less than thirty days.

Capt. Mix's company, who were sent to bring back the mining party at Harney's Peak secured the whole of them, including sixteen men, one woman, and a boy. On Monday orders were sent from Washington to release the party on their giving parole not to again attempt to penetrate the Reservation. Two companies of troops from Fort Randall have been dispatched to intercept the first expedition from Sioux City. They will probably succeed.

Information obtained at the office of the Black Hills Transportation Company in Sioux City shows that since April 7 over 300 men, forty wagons and thirteen pack-animals have departed and are now on their way to the Hills. Small parties continue to arrive daily and push forward to join the main body. Besides these, several other parties have gone from Yankton and Springfield, and others are preparing to follow from those places, it is not known in what numbers. Two ladies accompanied the last party that left there.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

The Molly Maguires of the Pennsylvania coal-regions are now known as the "Buckshots." The name is suggestive.

A Labor Congress was held at Indianapolis last week. The platform, adopted on the 14th, is given elsewhere in this paper. Beyond this the proceedings were of no particular interest or value.

The extended lock-out of iron boilers is ended. All the principal firms have resumed operations, starting up over 700 furnaces. The action of the Iron Association causes much rejoicing among the laboring classes, and the puddlers claim it as a glorious victory.

The miners of the Lehigh & Wilkesbarre Company are fully determined not to resume work unless their demand for an advance of 10 per cent is granted. There are 10,000 men of the Lehigh & Wilkesbarre Company alone who are idle, and several thousand more private operators who are awaiting the action of the Company and miners. No outrages of any kind have been committed, and there are no fears of any in this section at present, unless there should be an effort to vote upon a resumption, which would be prevented at all hazards. Business is badly prostrated throughout the valley on account of the long continued strike.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The Republican Convention of California will meet in Sacramento June 20.

The Ohio Republican managers, it is said, will try to have the coming campaign in that State conducted as much as possible on local issues.

Judge Taft is now mentioned as the most likely Republican candidate for Governor of Ohio. The Toledo *Blade* comes out flatly for him, and the Cincinnati *Gazette* is counted on to support him. He has a strong German following.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Commander Leroy Fitch, of the United States Navy, died, April 13, at his home in Logansport, Ind.

The failure of the old firm of Walter J. Brown, Son & Co., brokers and dealers in wool, is announced. The firm is said to be likely to get an extension, and to continue business as usual.

The Centennial celebration at Concord and Lexington took place on Monday. President Grant and Cabinet were present. A detailed report of the proceedings will be found elsewhere in this paper.

The family of Dan Bryant, the dead minstrel man, was left in very destitute circumstances. The managers of the New York theatres have accordingly resolved to give a performance on the 29th inst. at each place of amusement in the city for the benefit of the wife and children. One thousand dollars already contributed will be used for immediate necessities.

It is the fashion now in Cincinnati to give to the public. Probasco gave the great fountain; Sinton gave $50,000 to the Bethel; Groesbeck gave $50,000 for park music, and now Mrs. Thomas Emery, a widow, proposes to give $100,000 for the erection of a suitable building and hall for the Young Men's Christian Association, which shall contain a magnificent tablet to her memory.

The Centennial celebration of the organization of the Anti-Slavery Society began in Philadelphia April 15. Vice-President Wilson called the assembly to order, and in a short address stated the object of the meeting and the history of the Society. After prayer and singing by the Hutchinson Family, Dr. William Elder delivered an eloquent review of the career of the Society since its organization.

The Masons of Dubuque are now engaged in an exciting controversy, the point in dispute being whether or not dancing should be allowed at Masonic festivals and other entertainments of that nature, in which the Order occasionally indulges. Grand Master Chapman holds to the negative, and has deprived two prominent officers Taylor and Guilbert, of their jewels of office for insubordination. His action in the matter is strongly condemned by all the leading Masons, and an appeal has been taken to the Grand Lodge, which meets in June.

Fred Douglass followed in a speech, and Lucretia Mott was next presented by Vice-President Wilson, and was greeted warmly by the large audience. She delivered a brief address, in which she expressed the hope that the Society and the nation at large would continue to work in behalf of the colored race in the direction of securing to them the benefits of education and protection. The meeting adjourned to Bethel Church in the evening, at which time a large audience gathered. Bishop Campbell presided. Addresses were delivered by the Vice-President and others.

A New York bachelor of 80, at whose birth, it may be supposed, "the morning stars sang together," and so gave him early in life a love for music which remains strong and fervent in his old age, has donated $1,000,000 as an endowment for a musical college, to be established in the great metropolis. The institution is to be dedicated to the daughters of America, but the sons will also enjoy its benefits. Rumor lays out a grand scheme for the college—nothing less than Richard Wagner at its head, and Theodore Thomas, Dr. Damrosch, and Dr. Pearce as members of the Faculty. The glorious old gentleman who makes the gift, but who modestly withholds his name for the present, has other millions left to be divided among his relatives when he dies, and thus are diminished the chances of a lawsuit. Another gratifying evidence of his sincerity is the fact that the plan is to be carried into execution forthwith.

G. A. R.

Circular to Soldiers and Sailors of Illinois.

Headquarters Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Illinois, Chicago, April, 1875.—All soldiers and sailors who served in the Union army or navy during the late War of the Rebellion, and who were honorably discharged from such service, are eligible to membership in the Grand Army of the Republic. This organization is now on a sound basis, and prosperous. Its use for partisan purposes is strictly forbidden by the fundamental laws governing it, and no discussion of partisan questions is allowed at any of its meetings. *Fraternity, Charity,* and *Loyalty,* are its three cardinal principles.

Comrades in a neighborhood desiring to form a Post of the G. A. R., upon forwarding to Department Headquarters a petition signed by not less than ten persons qualified to become members, will be granted a charter for a Post, and full instructions given.

Should ten or more comrades from a neighborhood attend the Soldiers' Reunion at Chicago, May 12 and 13, who may desire to form a Post, they will, by reporting to Department Headquarters on either of those days, and signing the required petition, be granted a charter and mustered, and return home an organized Post, with all proper books, rituals, etc. The expense of organizing in this way will be but a trifle.

For blank petitions, and any information, address the Assistant Adjutant General, at No. 108 Fifth avenue, Chicago.

Newspapers in the State, favorable to the principles of the G. A. R., are earnestly solicited to publish this circular in their columns.

By order H. Hilliard, Commander.
Joseph S. Reynolds, Ass't Adj't General.

Second-Hand Pianos.

A large assortment of 7-octave instruments, with carved legs, etc., but little used, at $200 and upward; also several superb second-hand Steinways, as good as new. Lyon & Healy, 162 State street.

THE BUBBLE BURST.

Scenes at the Adventist Meeting Monday.

The Feet-Washing and the Last Supper.

Elder Thurman's Doubting, Despairing Appeal.

The Revulsion When the Hour of Midnight Is Over.

They Have No Hope Left.

The Tribune gave yesterday a necessarily brief account of the collapse of the Adventist folly at midnight. While the fears which beset the timorous are now allayed, yet a full description of the ceremonies of Elder Thurman's followers and their sad awakening from delusion may interest those who like to scan the records of human weakness, and cause, as in 1843, a feeling of regret that Daniel and the author of the Book of Revelation wrote in a style as figurative and capable of manifold interpretations as Mr. Beecher's letters.

Monday afternoon leaders among his congregation were busily engaged in making preparations for the celebration of the Lord's Supper, at which they expected Christ Himself to be present. While the reporters of the *Times* and *Inter-Ocean* were hanging about the hall on Desplaines street formerly used by them, and in which the latter paper locates the performance of their ceremonies in its absurd and libelous fiction, Mr. Foyen and the others were making ready the feast in

SVEA HALL,

on the corner of Wells and Superior streets. To this place the Adventists repaired early in the evening, and so well did they evade curiosity that their location was not discovered, so that they were not annoyed by attempts to intrude nor by disorder outside, as would have been the case had they remained on Desplaines street. With the sole exception of the reporter of The Tribune, there was no one present except those of their own communion.

The hall was in the third story, and was a large, well-lighted apartment, sufficiently accommodating them. Long tables were arranged so as to inclose a square, and on these

A SUBSTANTIAL SUPPER

was spread, consisting of boiled mutton, apple, custard, and cranberry pie, apples and oranges, good red wine, and a large quantity of "unleavened bread," composed of sheets of cracker-bread. At the head of the hall to the east was a sort of rustic canopy, arranged with evergreens and other sorts of foliage, which was there when they secured the hall. Beneath this, and raised upon a dais so as to elevate him above the rest, sat Elder Thurman. There were about 150 in all present, quite a number being children. Several of the women carried babes at their bosoms. The sexes were divided, the men sitting to the left and the women to the right of Elder Thurman. In the square inclosed by the tables were the basins, ewers, and towels used in the ceremony of feet-washing.

THE THUNDER-STORM

which came up early in the evening, and which brought such dismay to many who were secretly perturbed, carried the assemblage to an ecstatic pitch of feeling. They eagerly peered through the windows, and became jubilant as the storm swept along and the lightnings flashed. Their joy waxed intense and confident as, after the first overshadowing of the gathering clouds, a peculiar yellow radiance was diffused through the air, and lit up the earth, even while the rain poured down in sheets. This confirmed their faith, inasmuch as it seemed that night was not to prevail, in accordance with the texts:

The Lord my God shall come. . . . and it shall come to pass in that day that the light shall not be clear nor dark, but it shall be one day, which shall be known to the Lord, not day nor night; but it shall come to pass that at evening-time it shall be light.—*Zach. xiv.,* 5-7.

For as the lightning cometh out of the east and shineth even unto the west, so shall also the coming of the Son of Man be.—*Matthew xxiv.,* 27.

The seemingly literal fulfillment of these texts filled the Adventists with ineffable joy.

HEALING THE SICK.

It was during this excitement that a woman, coming from a distance, whence the reporter could not ascertain, and who had sought out the Adventists and joined herself to them that day, asked Elder Thurman to heal her of a neuralgic complaint that was affecting her with great pain. Laying his hands on her head in a reverent way, he said: "I say unto you in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, be thou made whole." And immediately, according to the woman's profession, the pain left her, and she began praising God.

At 8 o'clock, the table being set and all made ready, they sat down. In all their doings Thurman and his followers have aimed to copy the example of Christ with as literal exactness as may be. They keep the passover on the 14th of the first month of every Hebrew year. They obtain their ceremonial for the Lord's Supper by taking the Scriptures in the same literal way. The programme of this has already been published in The Tribune.

FEET-WASHING.

In accordance with it the ceremony of feet-washing was first in order. The chairs were placed with their backs to the table, so that the gaze of the men and women was turned away from one another. Elder Thurman then went off into one of his rhapsodical harangues upon the solemnity of the feast which they were about to celebrate, and on the glories that were to burst in upon them at Christ's advent. Some of his imagery was very beautiful, and the ardent nature of his longings for the better country filled his utterance with flame. He then explained the typical significance of the ceremony they were about to enter upon. The rising up from supper, the laying aside of garments, and humbling oneself to such a menial office as the washing of feet, typified the action of the Savior in laying aside the glories which He wore at His Father's throne, and abasing himself to stoop to this wicked world. The washing typified the cleansing away of our sins by His blood. When he had made an end to explanation, as he repeated "He riseth from supper and laid aside His garments," he took off his coat, the men following his example, and the women laying off their shawls and wraps. Repeating, "Took a towel and girded Himself," he bound a towel about his waist, and continuing, "Began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith He was girded," took one of the basins and washed and wiped the feet of the one sitting to his left, all having in the meantime removed their shoes and stockings. In like manner the others proceeded to wash one another's feet, going along in rotation, each taking the person sitting next, the women keeping to themselves. There were some nine or ten basins, so that a number were washing at the same time, and the ceremony was not protracted to a wearisome length, notwithstanding the large number present. The proceeding was carried on with quiet and decorum, and, although there were elements of the ludicrous from the awkward and ungainly attitudes and the incongruity between the reverential manner and the matter of fact splashing and paddling, the ceremonial was not without a certain dignity.

The tenth, eleventh, and twelfth portions of the programme were comprehended in what is usually styled "saying grace," after which

THE SUPPER BEGAN.

To persons of good appetite, the coming of meal-time is cheering and enlivening. As the ceremonies antecedent to the supper had reached until after 9, the Adventists were pretty hungry, and fell to with a good will. Little children who had fallen asleep during the foregoing exercises awoke, and betook themselves to active exertion, and the assembly put on a picnic appearance. So singular a spectacle will hardly occur again. On the one side were women ranging in age from the white-haired grandame verging on 80 to girls of 8 and 10; on the other, men of all ages down to boys and striplings. There were baskets, shawls, and coats heaped in the corners of the room, and in the centre were the towels and basins that had been used in the feet-washing. A literal obedience was given to the text: "Let your conversation be of Heaven." The glories of the New Jerusalem were spoken of with ardent longing, and continual reference made to the tremendous events which they believed soon would occur. All were attacked by a sympathetic excitement of feeling that manifested itself in trembling impatience of manner, and anxious peerings into the night to discover the signs of Christ's coming. In all that company, even including the little children, there was no one unaffected by the flood of emotion, except the reporter, a solitary Pagan among true believers. But the transient brightness succeeding the thunder-storm had long before passed away, and the wonted shades of night had been established. The laws of nature persisted in their regular operation, the earth rolled around into the dense shadow, crushing the aspirations of the Adventists and oppressing them with melancholy, the profundity of the universe was not let up by the pageant of Deity on His way to one small particle floating in the vast abyss of space, and desperate anxiety became visible on the faces of the company.

It was with great depression of manner that, after the appetites of those present had been satisfied, Elder Thurman rose up, and, after blessing the bread, broke it and carried pieces from one to another, as in administering the Holy Communion in other religious bodies. He then blessed the wine in the same manner, and, walking around the room, presenting the wine to each in succession, repeating: "Drink this in remembrance that Christ's blood was shed for you."

Under the nineteenth head,—"Some interesting conversation with those who love Jesus,"—each, beginning with the man sitting to the left of Elder Thurman, rose, and made some remarks. They were all characterized by a tone of depression and a nervous assertion of continued faith, the gasping vehemence of the statement showing how hard the struggle was to bolster up belief against the disappointment in not receiving any sign or indication of Christ's advent. When it came to

THURMAN'S TIME

it was not yet 12 o'clock, but despair was visible on his face, and his voice was deep and solemn. He began by speaking of the ardent longings he had cherished for the coming of Christ. Even if he himself were lost he wanted to see God's elect. His voice fell into the measured sing-song in which he intones his prayers, and became inexpressibly mournful as he went on.

I confess that I begin to feel sad, and my heart sinks within me. I have no time fixed at which I expect to see the Lord except midnight. But I did expect that He would appear at Jerusalem when it was 4 o'clock in the afternoon here, and then I expected the sign of the Son of Man. I will not despair to the rising sun, but how can I extend the prophetic dates longer than midnight, I cannot see. It has been my study for thirty-two years, and, again and again, and yet again, have I examined all the prophecies to see whether there could be any mistake, but I could find none. And again to-day I took my Bible and tried to see whether by any possibility the prophecies might extend for a day longer, but they all point to this day. If there is a mistake I am unable to discover it. Whether Christ comes or not, I feel that my work is done. If Jesus does not come for a thousand years, still I shall rejoice that I did prove faithful,—I took Him at His word: "At the time appointed the end *shall* be." I cannot extend the dates. This is the appointed time. Whether Christ appears or not, I must still believe the dates end here. The same prophecies that show that Jesus is indeed the Christ point to His second advent to-night. I am unable to see how all the prophetic dates should end April 19 and it be a chance business.

We feared our ignorance, we invited inquiry, but, so far from detecting error, there was but one question asked during our meetings covering the correctness of the dates. If we were mistaken, why was it that learned divines were unable to detect it and save us from our errors? I am a literalist. I believe the Lord meant what He said, and said what He meant. If Jesus comes or not, I rejoice that another chance was afforded us to assemble round the table and do what Jesus did. I am too ignorant to know any better, and too ignorant to see why, at "the time appointed," the end should not be. If the Scriptures are the word of God, then all are compelled to admit that at "the time appointed the end shall be." St. Paul says: "But ye, brethren, are not left in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief." Yet, if this night fails, I am unable to see for my life, after much mature deliberation, how mortal man can ever find it out.

I have not followed the traditions of men. I have proved my chronology by astronomical observation. I am quite unable to see how I have been mistaken.

All this poured out in a rapid flow, Thurman standing with his head bowed, and with his countenance as unchanging in expression as if he was the mere passive medium through which some exterior intelligence was communicating. He seemed stupefied by the greatness of the disappointment, and there was not a single manifestation of grief in his face, but there were tears in his voice as he went on still intoning his utterances.

IF, AFTER ALL, I HAVE DECEIVED YOU,

will you pardon me? Will you forgive me? I have done the best I could, God knows. "I have finished my course. I have kept the faith." I thank my God for that. I have done what I could, I can do no more. I have felt the burden of you upon my heart, for I felt that I carried you in the arms of my admonition. [Here his voice faltered and trembled.] I wanted to present you to Jesus. I can bear the burden no more. I leave you in the hands of God.

While he was speaking sobs and groans went up continually from the assemblage. Many of the women were weeping bitterly. Most of the little ones, wearied with the protracted vigil, were asleep lying on the shawls and wrappings that had been placed in the corner. The men looked wistful and sad, but it was not yet 12, and some hope still lay in the narrow circuit that the minute hand of the clock had yet to traverse. A tall, gray-haired man began to speak in a tone of encouragement, and expressing the love and veneration which they all cherished for Brother Thurman. Thurman, who, in his desolation, still kept on by sheer inertia in the groove in which he had moved along, announced mechanically—"And when they had sung a hymn," thus indicating the time when it was necessary to sing in order to imitate the Last Supper of Christ. The hymn, "Long we've been waiting for Christ to come," was then sung in a dolorous way. The clock still lacked a minute or two of 12, and it was watched as a criminal might watch the approach of the hour of his execution.

THE MINUTE HAND TOUCHED TWELVE,

and a deep groan ran through the assembly. The disappointment seemed to strike into Thurman's heart far too deep for tears. There was self-abasement in his manner as he rose, and in the same monotonous intonation, but with a tremulous voice, said:

Brethren, lean on my arm no longer. My reckoning is all up. I leave you in the hands of God. It is as much as I can do to struggle on for myself. I will try to do the best I can. If there is any more light to be had I will search for it. I bid you farewell.

Then followed a pitiful scene. Women wrung their hands in bitter anguish; strong men buried their faces and wept and groaned. The violent descent from ecstatic joy to terrible disappointment bruised and crushed their spirits. Thurman sat still and murmuring as if dazed and stupefied with the greatness of his calamity. The work of his lifetime had fallen to nothingness. The firm footing of his faith had suddenly slipped from under him, and the horrors of darkness encompassed him. Of different calibre from his followers, his grief could not find vent in demonstration of feeling, and nothing assuaged the bitterness of disappointment. Some of them tried to say kind and comforting things to him, but he seemed to heed nothing. Still adhering to the programme as the fixed thing that yet remained to him, he rose to pronounce

THE BENEDICTION.

Continuing with a tremendous voice he said: Oh Lord, we came according to Thy word. Hast Thou not said that "in the time appointed the end shall be"? O Holy Parent, hear the prayers of Thy people. Come, O Lord Jesus, come quickly. All will come to desolation unless Thou return again. We have taken Thy word in all the simplicity of little children. We have tried to do our duty. O Jesus, Thou knowest our hearts, that we have tried to do Thy will. We can do no more. We give ourselves into Thy hands saying, "Lord save or I perish."

He then sat down again in moody silence, while his followers went on groaning and weeping. The Tribune representative approached him, and, after making some expression of the respect which Elder Thurman's conduct had excited in him, asked the Elder concerning

HIS FUTURE PLANS.

"I have none," said he, "my course is run."

Reporter—Won't you continue the publication of your paper?

Thurman (slowly and mournfully)—There is nothing to publish it for; my work is done. I do not know what I shall do, where I shall go. It was the harmony of those dates that convinced me that Jesus was the Christ, and now I do not know what to believe.

The reporter led him on to speak of his past life. In 1842, when he was a young man working on his father's farm, in Albemarle County, Va., his attention was attracted to the Millerite doctrine which was then preached. His interest in the subject led him to make a careful study of the Bible, as the result of which, he wrote a little tract called "The Way of Holiness." This consists of ordinances for Christian conduct, deduced from a literal acceptation of Scriptures. The lukewarmness of the Christian Church and the disregard it seemed to exhibit for the ordinances of Christ led him into infidel notions. How could he believe what no one else seemed to believe? But he found that he could not live in such uncertainty; that death would be preferable to such bitterness. So he got together such books on theology as he could procure, and sat down to study the question. Taylor's "Diegesis" almost settled him into infidelity, but the harmony of the prophetic dates with the coming of Christ confirmed his faith in Christianity. He spent seven years in calculating back eclipses so as to make an accurate arrangement of chronology, and then wrote his "Sealed Book of Daniel Opened." He was by this time convinced that he was called to preach the coming of Christ, and, following what he believed to be the Divine command, "Sell all thou hast and follow me," he disposed of his farm, giving the proceeds to the poor. He went to Philadelphia to publish his book, and there made the acquaintance of persons of the Advent faith, who interested themselves in him. His book when published excited great interest among the Adventists everywhere, and he received an invitation to go to Boston to hold a discussion on the subject of his chronology. During his debate with his opponent, an infidel named John P. Perkins happened to be present, and was converted to Christianity by the evidences of the prophecies presented by Thurman. He insisted that Thurman should tarry at his house to complete his explanations, and since then Thurman has made it his home. Perkins published *The Time Appointed*, which Thurman conducted, and the visit of the latter to Chicago was in answer to a call from the congregation formed here, to instruct them in the Apostolic ceremonial. He is entirely without money, his reliance during his ministry has been on faith, and he has never accepted any compensation for his services. His faith and life work seem both swept away together, and he is sitting desolate among the ruins.

THE SCENES

attendant upon the break-up of the meeting baffle description. With the tears rolling down their cheeks, they sang the hymn:

Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee,
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shall be.

Some tried to cheer the more broken-spirited by suggesting various possibilities of the prophetic dates extending for some time longer. Foyen, whose joy and happiness in anticipation had been boundless, stood up and said, in a voice broken with sobs:

It is no use! It is no use! We are either disappointed or we are not disappointed, and if we are not disappointed then we did expect Jesus with faith. Nothing but Jesus can cheer our hearts to-night. My heart is broken. I never expect to see my home again, or do another stroke of work. I feel bitter, bitter, disappointed. [The tears poured down his cheeks, and his grief seemed to be intolerably great.] This is the feeling of my heart. Nothing can satisfy me but the coming of Jesus. I don't know what I shall do if Jesus don't come. Lord, help me. I hate to go to my house again.

They wept and fell on one another's necks. Many of them did not know where to go or what to do, as they had relinquished their lodgings, and given away their furniture and everything. In the extremity of their distress, their affections still clung to Thurman. The men all came to him and gave him the kiss of peace, according to their fashion. One of them pressed him to come and stay with him. Thurman said, sadly: "I don't feel like seeing anybody now. I wish I could sink into my grave." The women gathered around him, and he shook hands with them, for Thurman varies from ministerial usage by never kissing the women, reserving that entirely for the men. A number of people had to remain where they were. Others went to the houses of those who were fortunate enough to retain homes. One man named Miller, who had disposed of over $6,000 of property, asked permission of a brother to sleep on his floor that night. An old, white-haired woman said that she had a place to go to to-night, but what she should do next God only knew. The children were crying, babies squalling, and women wringing their hands in anguish, as at about half-past 1 the assembly dispersed, pursuing their melancholy way to such quarters as they could go to. Thurman accompanied Foyen to his house on the corner of Clark and Wisconsin streets, but what his movements in the future will be he does not know.

OUR IMPORT TRADE.

Curiosities of Our Trade with Foreign Countries.

What We Pay Them for Our Head, Foot, and Hand Gear, Jewelry, Diamonds, and Other Personal Adornments.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The annual report of the Bureau of Statistics and Commerce contains some very interesting information. The following summary relates to our imports, which, in the aggregate, amounted to nearly $600,000,000 for the fiscal year 1874:

WHAT WE PAY FOR PERSONAL DRESS.

For hats, bonnets, and hoods, and for trimmings for these articles, we paid in the last fiscal year $1,574,800, and on the same articles was paid $528,636 for duties, which will swell their first cost to over $2,000,000. But that is not all we paid for adorning and protecting our heads. Feathers and artificial flowers cost us $3,315,098. For human hair and articles manufactured from it, such as wigs, curls, and ringlets we paid $1,117,945, and for hair-pins with which to give it pose and effect $96,490. Adding these items together, we have $6,698,013, which represents the original cost of merchandise purchased by the people of the United States during the twelve months ending June 30, 1874, for adorning the head alone, and in that sum is not included the value of ribbons, which form a conspicuous part of the head-gear of our fashionable ladies. To cover our hands with gloves, mitts, and mittens cost us $4,972,068, and for the privilege of carrying fans we paid $464,489, which does not include the refreshing palm-leaf, of which we imported 70,131 dozens, at an expense of $8,029. For our handkerchiefs, hemmed and hemstitched, we paid $393,072, and for perfumery, cosmetics, and dentrifrices, $251,132. Our combs cost us $327,223. The cost of umbrellas, parasols, and sunshades ran up to $267,975, and $1,513,836 was paid for our pocket-knives. Many ladies will be surprised to learn that 165,971 dozen corsets, valued at $1,255,589, had to be imported to add to their symmetry and grace. The importation of a few additional dozens would be equal to one corset for every woman in the State of New York, according to the census of 1870. It required a larger expenditure of money to cover our pedal extremities than to cover and adorn our heads, $7,347,347 being the amount paid for hosiery, and that does not include the cost of garters. This hosiery is classified as follows: Cotton, $6,408,876; wool, 218,224 pounds, valued at $768,784; silk, $169,687. Considering the quantities of enamel to be seen on sale in our fancy stores, adorned with labels certifying their foreign origin, we get that article very cheap, as $207 was a sum sufficient to pay for all the enamel imported in 1874. Whether the enamel thus returned as imported was for purposes of personal adornment or for use in the mechanic arts the report does not state. For the ready-made clothing imported we expended $1,390,029, which does not, of course, embrace the clothing smuggled in by tourists returning home, nor does it include that suit of clothes the Hon. Samuel S. Cox exhibited in the House of Representatives during the last session of Congress to illustrate his argument against a high tariff. Our appreciation for buttons is illustrated by the fact that we expended for these little articles $2,841,599. Our cotton laces, trimmings, and gimps cost $3,463,335; thread laces and insertings, $33,862; epaulets, laces, tassels, and other articles made of gold and silver, $102,444; embroideries of cotton, wool, linen, and silk, $3,337,539; velvets, velveteens, and braidings, $1,758,977; furs, dressed and undressed, $3,139,109. For braids, laces, fringes, and galloons, made of silk, we expended $2,678,274, and for silk ribbons we were required to pay $6,695,218, of which sum the United States received for duties the sum of $2,321,015, being about 60 per cent of the importers' valuation of the ribbons.

THE COST OF DRESS GOODS.

We paid for dress and piece goods made of silk $16,494,554, which is about equal to the sum paid for importations of wines and spirits; for silk velvets we paid $1,765,583; silk goods and goods mixed with silk, not otherwise specified, $16,291,678; silk and India-rubber goods, $272,787. The total value of our silk importations was $32,496,985, and that, it must be remembered, merely represents the cost of the merchandise delivered on our docks, with the freight unpaid. In piece-goods made of wool we received 70,581,408 square yards, for which we paid, including duties, $35,372,764, an average cost of 50 cents in gold per square yard. Of piece-goods manufactured of cotton we imported 13,197,647 square yards, worth $6,939,864, to which add $4,457,325 paid for duties, and the cost is swelled to $11,397,189. The quantity of piece-goods imported manufactured of wool and cotton, joined together, would cover a surface of 39 square miles. For cotton goods not otherwise specified we paid $8,299,934, and for 12,026 pounds of wool Balmorals $16,483.

SHAWLS, DIAMONDS, AND JEWELRY.

For 682,525 pounds of wool shawls we paid $5,880,978, and 354 silk shawls cost us $14,209, or about $40 for each shawl. Webbing, belting, binding, braids, and buttons, manufactured of wool, were valued at $1,663,289, and goods manufactured from flax, jute, or hemp, foot up $14,405,873. To cover our floors with foreign carpets cost $6,172,564, while our beds were supplied with foreign blankets for the sum of $9,256. In the way of watches and jewelry we encouraged the foreign manufacturers to the extent of $2,833,875; imitations of jet, $379,941; bogus jewelry, $886,863, and coral, $36,596. To adorn ourselves with diamonds, cameos, mosaics, and other precious stones, we paid $3,837,889. All the values here given include the amounts paid the United States for customs duties, save in a few instances in which the amount paid for duties is separately stated. Freight and other expenses incidental to sea transportation are not included.

A few other articles may be mentioned which will prove of interest. While not articles of dress or ornament, most of them are nearly allied to such articles. Some of them are for our amusement, a few are articles of utility, and several are medicines and drugs. Beginning with small articles, we find that to import quill toothpicks we have to pay $18,680, and for musical instruments, $1,123,814. The 31,291 packs of playing-cards imported were invoiced at $5,783, and for the privilege of shuffling and dealing them we had to pay the United States $7,289, duties thus requiring an ante of $13,122 before we "cut" our cards of foreign manufacture. The first cost of our imported doll-babies was $555,409, that of our Christmas toys $616,057, while our Bologna sausage only cost $167,673, and our saurkraut only $8,875. For empty skins, into which we stuffed our own Bologna before consuming it, we had to pay $92,709. We broke 7,519,803 dozen of foreign-laid eggs, for which we had to pay $747,860. For fireworks we expended $4,149, and for 155,285 boxes of Chinese fire-crackers we paid the heathen manufacturers $125,783, and to the United States the sum of $155,396 in duties, thus making the original cost of annually celebrating our natal day in that class of pyrotechnics foot up $281,179. For every pack of fire-crackers exploded by Young America the Government of the United States exacts 2½ cents. For bladders we paid $10,500; skeletons and other preparations of anatomy, $3,549; and for sinews and nerves, $5,820. Of metallic pens, we received 304,394 gross, $166,971, and wood lead-pencil, 61,456 gross, for which we paid $167,812. There was imported 2,729,483 pounds of Castile soap, at an expense of $234,194, and 200,167 pounds of perfumed toilet soap, at a cost of $166,688. For green fruits from the tropics and for nuts we paid $4,900,830; and for olive and salad oils, $448,814. For 1,192,692 pounds of indigo we paid $967,954, and for 4,644 ounces of musk and civet, $83,145. For the benefit of apothecaries we sent abroad for the following quantities and values of physic: arsenic, 1,636,335 pounds, costing us $167,693; camphor, 799,787 pounds, value, $150,576; jalap, 116,059 pounds, worth $19,476; ipecac, 26,202 pounds, worth $19,816; nux vomica, 297,213 pounds, worth $7,652; vaccine virus, $399,399. Our foreign cheese cost us $639,468; starch, $38,191; jellies, $17,724. For leather and articles manufactured therefrom, not including gloves, mitts, and mittens, we paid $8,638,705.

THE REAL COST OF FOREIGN IMPORTATIONS.

The articles enumerated in this synopsis will serve to show the character and extent of our annual expenditures for luxuries of foreign growth and manufacture. Liquor and tobacco should be included in order to give completeness to the statement. For imported wines and spirits we paid $16,562,126, and for tobacco and manufactures of tobacco, $14,521,819. The figures given in this statement represent only the valuation placed on the goods by the importers, with the amount of customs duties added. When it is stated that our imports for the last year reached $600,000,000, the figures are simply a factor by which we determine the extent of that class of our commerce, and by which we may make comparisons with former years. The figures do no represent the value paid by the consumer for that class of merchandise. If we add $162,985 (that being the amount collected by the Government for customs duties) to $593,861,248 (that being the value of the merchandise imported), we have, as the *first cost* to the tradesmen of our importations, the sum of $756,383,532. To cover the cost of freight, insurance, and expense incidental to transportation, including profits of importers and merchants, at least 25 per cent of the cost of the merchandise is added before it reaches the consumer. At 25 per cent to the original cost, and it will be seen that the American people paid for foreign merchandise of every description during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1874, the sum of $945,485,047, a sum nearly equal to one-half of the entire national debt. Computing our imports for 1873 by the same system of calculation, we paid that year for foreign merchandise $1,099,153,478.

SHORT-HORNS.

The Great Sale at West Liberty, Ia., Yesterday—Schedule of Prices and Buyers.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WEST LIBERTY, Ia., April 14.—According to announcement, the great public sale of the short-horn cattle comprising the Wapsie Herd, belonging to Silas W. Jacobs, near West Liberty, Muscatine County, Ia., took place. The arrangements were upon a scale of magnitude seldom or rarely equaled. Every method of conveyance or vehicle of locomotion was put into play. People from all parts of the Union thronged thereto. Many of the furthest Eastern States were represented; in fact, North, South, East, and West seemed to vie with each other. The weather was very auspicious. It was slightly cloudy in the fore-part of the day, but the sunshine soon dispelled the gloom, and it turned off warm and pleasant. At the grounds a huge amphitheatre was erected, from which a fine view of the auctioneer's stand was presented to all. No expense or pains was spared to accommodate visitors. Twelve hundred people were present. The terms of the sale were stated by Col. Judy, and, with some pleasing remarks, the sale commenced. The first animal led out was No. 16. It was strained, and left out, being given to a neighbor.

No. 55 is a twin; her mate is a male. She will never breed.

No. 4 in the bulls is not a perfect animal.

No. 2, 3d Louan of Slausondale, red, calved Nov. 21, 1868, bred by D. McMillan, Xenia, O., $110; to George Chase, West Liberty, Ia.

No. 6, Minnie, brought $500, being purchased by C. S. Barclay, of West Liberty, Ia.

No. 35, bred Feb. 11, by Master Roderick Roan 2d, $400; to C. S. Barclay.

No. 3, Louan, with calf 2 years old, $360; to Mrs. Rachel Kimberly, West Liberty, Ia.

No. 59, imported Sylvia, $2,500; to Daniel Flyn, of Booneville, Ia.

No. 43, Lillie Dale, cow not 5 years old; 6 in family, with young male calf by Baron Lyndale, $750; to Mrs. Kimberly, West Liberty, Ia.

No. 17, Lyndale Lady, $460; to D. Dinne, Wilton, Ia.

No. 19, Lady Star 3d and bull calf, $500; to P. L. Moore, Sugar Creek Mill, Ia.

No. 28, Red Princess, $150; to David Wilson, Round Grove, Ia.

No. 1, Forest Queen, cow 6 years old past, $1,550; to J. W. Handley, Mt. Vernon, Linn County, Ia.

No. 42, Mary White 3d, $450; to Mrs. Kimberly, West Liberty.

A heifer calf by Baron Lindale, $160; to J. Gifford, Round Grove, Ia.

No. 38, Lucy Long and her red bull calf by Baron Gwynne, $425; to Melton Briggs, Kellogg, Ia.

No. 9, Ivy 58th, bred Sept. 7 by Baron Gwynne, $600; to B. W. Shepperd, Danville, Ia.

No. 10, Ivy 6th, bred July 12 by Baron Gwynne, $600; to J. E. Logan, Linville, Ia.

No. 25, 3d Gem of Earl Pomme, 3 years old, $2,050; to Mrs. Kimberly, West Liberty, Ia.

No. 26, a calf from 3d Gem.

No. 24, a red bull calf, $250; to West Wilson, Graham, Ia.

No. 250, Bloomer 53th, $505; to D. Ganoe, Wilton, Ia.

No. 27, Lady Bell 5th, bred Nov. 1, $405; to William Litzenberg, Mt. Pleasant, Ia.

No. 30, Strawberry 2d, $280; to G. W. Demming, Durant, Ia.

No. 8, Princess Maude, $2,800; W. Warnock, Cynthiana, Ky.

No. 61, Fannie Pierce, $1,110; to Mrs. Kimberly, West Liberty, Ia.

No. 60, Busee Pierce, $1,500; to Mrs. Kimberly, West Liberty, Ia.

No. 62, Flora Pierce, a heifer calf, $625; to Mrs. Kimberly.

No. 39, Mary Ann, a bull calf, $400; to D. Wilson, Round Grove, Ia.

No. 51, Prairie Flower, cow and a bull calf by Baron Gwynne, $350; to Barclay, West Liberty.

No. 52, Prairie Flower 3d and her calf, a heifer, $225; to J. C. Traer, Vinton, Ia.

No. 4, Bettie Stewart, $1,425; to Moses Bunker, Tipton, Ia.

No. 12, Joy 8th, $900; to Robert Miller, West Liberty.

No. 29, Nellie Grant and her bull calf, $390; to William Piper, Mechanicsville, Ia.

No. 36, Snowball, calf, $360; to David Wilson, Round Grove, Ia.

No. 58, British Baron Gem, $1,000; to Barclay.

No. 27, Cariotta and calf, bred March 5, sired by a Roan Duchess bull, $240; to R. Miller, West Liberty.

No. 56, Fanny Levy 4th, $330; to M. Briggs, Kellog, Ia.

No. 53, Bourbon Princess 3d, and calf by Baron Gwynne, $425; to R. Miller, West Liberty, Ia.

No. 54, Bourbon Princess 4th, bred June 28 by 3d Baron of Oakwood, $375; to George Chase, West Liberty, Ia.

No. 55, Bourbon Princess 58th, $225; to George Chase, West Liberty.

No. 26, Mollie Austin 2d, bred March 26 by Red Cloud, $250; to Nelson Cone, Eddyville, Ia.

No. 5, Scottish Lady, bred Nov. 23 by Red Cloud, $1,425; to Mrs. Kimberly.

No. 41, Clevendon 48th and calf, 3d volume Short-Horn Record, bred July, $900; to McCroskey, Tipton, Ia.

No. 31, Lady Duke, $400; to Mrs. Kimberly, West Liberty.

No. 5?, Queen of Iowa and calf, $500; to N. Cone, Eddyville, Ia.

No. 32, Princess Julia 2d, $215; to Cornelius Miller, Waterloo, Ia.

No. 40, Queen, bred by Baron Gwynne, $450; to Barclay.

No. 49, Lady Wapsie, $300; to R. Miller.

A calf sold at $110 to R. Miller.

No. 46, Lettie, $345; to M. Schoupe, Muscatine, Ia.

No. 47, Lettie 2d, cow, $350; to C. L. Murray, Marion, Ia.

No. 48, Lettie 3d, $255; to S. T. Spangler, Winthrop, Ia.

No. 23, Imported Royal Booth, $1,075; to Mrs. Kimberly, West Liberty, Ia.

No. 15, Chery 6th, $600; to Cookson & Son, Downey, Ia.

No. 32, Kewanee Belle, $230; to Barclay.

No. 21, Bloomer 98th, $275; to John Wilson, Traer.

No. 22, Bloomer 10th, $420; to S. Flynn, Booneville, Ia.

No. 450, Lady King, $2,625; to Daniel Flynn, Booneville, Ia.

No. 12, Ivy 9th, $285; to B. F. Williams, Vinton, Ia.

No. 34, Sarah Bell, $400; to W. M. Fields, Cedar Falls, Ia.

No. 11, Lydia Thompson 3d, $400; to Densdale, Traer, Ia.

No. 66, Princess Louan 5th, $300; to C. W. Carle, Tipton.

No. 7, Maude, 4 years old. Great excitement attended the sale of this animal. She was sold for $7,200 to D. S. Pratt, Brattleboro, Vt.

No. 30, cow Guel, Countess 48th, $390; to Mrs. Kimberly, West Liberty, Ia.

BULLS.

No. 646, Baron Wapsie, $305; to W. F. Andrew, Providence, Ia.

No. 7, 3d Baron of Wapsie, $245; A. J. Smith, Pleasant Grove, Ia.

No. 21, $335; to L. P. Densdale, Traer, Ia.

No. 19, $310; to Jacob McVey, Downey, Ia.

No. 4, $330; to Robert Atkins, Iowa City, Ia.

No. 3, $270; to M. Schupe, Muscatine, Ia.

No. 5, $375; to E. A. Hughes, Atalissa, Ia.

No. 8, $190; to Dan Flynn, Booneville, Ia.

No. 9, $200; to D. Flynn, Booneville, Ia.

No. 10, $800; to Jacob K. Boser, West Union, Ia.

No. 17, Iowa Boy, $300; to W. A. Hunter, Oasis, Ia.

No. 11, $230; to J. E. Adams, Solon, Ia.

No. 13, Orphan Boy, $150; to S. W. Lathrop, Iowa City.

No. 12, Iowa Chief, $230; to John Wilson, Traer, Ia.

No. 14, $500; to Charles Preston Donahoe, Scott County, Ia.

No. 15, $330; to E. Allison, West Liberty, Ia.

No. 16, Prince of Iowa, $150; to G. Chase, West Liberty, Ia.

No. 18, Ministers' Treasure, $280; to W. M. Merritt, Tilton, Poweshiek County.

No. 22, Pleasant Duke, $285; to F. A. Merchant, Danville, Ia.

No. 23, Favorite, $330; to S. G. Kelly, Stockton, Ia.

No. 1, Master Airdrie 2d, $365; to A. C. Williams, Vinton, Ia.

No. 2, Red Cloud, $315; to John Collar, DesMoines, Ia.

With this ended one of the most successful sales ever held on the American continent.

IOWA LAW.

LOVE AND PHYSIC.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DES MOINES, Ia., April 14.—A suit was tried before the leading Justice in this city yesterday in which an aged M. D. sought to recover $68.02 on an account against a matured spinster. His bill was a long one, and embraced items of physic, visits, soap, wash-tubs, hams, shoulders, oysters, breakfasts, dinners, cantharides, etc. The spinster filed a cross-bill, as follows:

	Dr.
1873.	
Jan. 7—For sparking five years	$50.00
Jan. 7—For washing and mending	61.00
1874.	
Aug. 4—To music, buttons, and thread	1.44
Sept. 6—To apples and grapes	.11
Oct. 1—To kissing 500 times	5.00
Oct. 1—To sundries	4.00
Oct. 1—To making four shirts	4.00
March 3—By cash	2.00
Total	$110.35
Balance due	20.35

The dame was not so good at ciphering as she was at counting, but she swore to the bill as true. The Doctor denied it, which forced the dame to prove it, which she disdained to do, as she said the Doctor had had every item, and more too, and he knew it. The Justice, however, deducted the four shirts and gave the judgment in favor of the Doctor for $52.92. And then the dame let loose the pent-up vials of her true inwardness. It isn't ended yet.

DIDN'T PAY.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DES MOINES, Ia., April 18.—Elliott & Kent, owners of the Elm Grove herd, sold at Dexter Park a few days ago, say they could have made at least $10,000 more had they sold the herd in Iowa; and the sale of Milton Brigg's herd at Liberty makes them think so.

THE INDIAN OUTBREAK.

Loss of the Troops Greater than at First Reported.

New Indian Device—How Gen. Neil Was Deceived.

A Serious Blunder Committed—Who Is Responsible?

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., April 14.—It transpires now that the revolt of Indian prisoners at Cheyenne Agency, I. T., was more general and determined than at first reported in official telegrams. Gen. Neil informed the commanding officer of the Department that the Indians, upon their surrender, turned over their firearms to the Government authorities; but his information on this point seems to have been at fault. The crafty redskins evidently

OUTWITTED THE GENERAL

by burying their best guns in the sand, and handing over to the soldiers only their old and unserviceable muskets. Moreover, the Indian rush to the sand-hills was not simply an impulsive stampede, but rather the precise execution of a preconcerted plot to abandon the Agency, unearth their weapons, and go on the war-path.

For some time the Cheyennes have suspected that the Government intended to deal out

A FEARFUL RETRIBUTION

for the massacre of the Germain family, and consequently witnessed with apprehension every attempt to identify the immediate perpetrators or ringleaders of that crime. Whenever an Indian was put in irons, or singled out from the main body of his fellows as an object of special supervision, mutterings of discontent were heard from his companions. The signal for the revolt was given when the savages saw one of their warriors shot down for attempting to escape from the guards, who were in the act of putting him in irons. Three shots in quick succession from the camp of the hostile Cheyennes told the Indians to break away from their captors. The movement was

SIMULTANEOUS THROUGHOUT THE CAMP.

There was no demoralization or confusion. They were not fugitives fleeing from real or imagined peril, for they didn't scatter here and there over the plains, each one seeking to make sure of his own escape. They assembled with the least possible delay at their chosen rendezvous, occupying a position and giving battle with every advantage of location in their favor. The troops, believing that the Indians were unarmed, charged recklessly through the deep sand; but, instead of meeting a defenseless foe, fell under the range of deadly rifles. Three times the soldiers charged, and

THREE TIMES THEY WERE REPULSED.

The official report of the battle says the troops—consisting of four companies of the Sixth Cavalry, under command of Gen. Neil in person—lost six seriously and ten slightly wounded. Private letters from the Agency say that the loss was much greater than that. It is known that the troops were badly whipped, although they fought bravely, and against great odds.

A SAD BLUNDER

has been committed; but, at this time, it is difficult to fix the responsibility where it rightly belongs. The loss of the gallant soldiers who fell in the charge, deplorable as it may be, is not the worst feature of the blunder. The Indians have gone on the war-path again, and there is danger that all the good results of last year's campaign under Gen. Miles

HAVE BEEN LOST

by one stupid blunder in managing the prisoners.

It is well known that Congress made an appropriation of $300,000 to subsist the Indian prisoners at Fort Leavenworth. The appropriation was secured by the immediate request of the President, who had listened to the counsels of Gens. Sherman, Sheridan, and Pope, and consented to a change of policy to the extent of transferring the hostile Indians to the care of the military authorities. After the money was appropriated, Secretary Delano ordered the transfer of the Indians to their respective Agencies, reserving for military control only those who had been identified as the murderers of the Germain family. The $200,000 voted to feed and clothe the prisoners at Fort Leavenworth has been expended in the purchase of beef at the frontier Agencies, where supplies accumulated during all the months of last year that the warriors were absent on the war-path.

DELAWARE.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

THE INDUSTRIAL CONGRESS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 14.—The Industrial Congress, at its morning session, adopted a declaration of principles. The objects and demands of the organization are set forth as follows: First, to extend its working area, make knowledge a standpoint for action, whatever that may mean, and to make industrial, moral, and social worth, not wealth, the standard of individual and national greatness; second, to secure to the toilers a just share of the wealth they create, more of the leisure that belongs to them, more social advantages, and more privileges, benefits, and emoluments; third, demanding from the State (National Government) the establishment of Bureaus of Labor Statistics, so that the true educational, moral, and financial condition of the laboring men may be better understood; fourth, the establishment of co-operative institutions, productive and distributive; fifth, the reservation of public lands for settlers,—not another acre for railroads or speculators; sixth, the abrogation of all laws that do not bear equally on capital and labor, the removal of unjust technicalities, delays, and discriminations in the administration of justice, and the adoption of measures providing for the health and safety of those engaged in mining, manufacturing, or building; seventh, the enactment of laws to compel chartered corporations to pay their employes at least once every month in full; eighth, the enactment of a law giving mechanics and other laborers a first lien on their work, also preventing stays of execution in case of judgment; ninth, the abolishment of the contract system on national, State, and municipal work; tenth, a system of public markets, which shall do away with middlemen and speculators in the productions of farmers and mechanics; eleventh, a cheap form of transportation, to facilitate exchange of commodities; twelfth, the substitution of arbitration for strikes whenever and wherever employes and employers are willing to meet on equal grounds; thirteenth, the prohibition of the importation of all servile races, and the discontinuation of all subsidies granted to national vessels bringing them to our shores; fourteenth, to advance the standard of American mechanics by the enactment and enforcement of equitable apprentice laws; fifteenth to abolish the system of contracting the labor of convicts in our prisons and reformatory institutions; sixteenth, to secure for both sexes equal pay for equal work; seventeenth, the reduction of the hours of labor to eight per day, so that laborers may have more time for social enjoyment and intellectual improvement, and be able to reap the advantages conferred by the labor-saving machinery which their brains have created; eighteenth, the assessment and collection of moneys required to prosecute wars, from the wealth of the nation, under the principle that if the Government has the right to draft the poor man's body, it has equal rights to appropriate the rich man's speculations, this with a view to prevent the future creation of such a debt as was entailed by the war of the rebellion; nineteenth, to prevent by lawful means the invoking the aid of the military whenever and wherever the toiling masses refuse to submit to the arbitrary and unjust demands of aggregated wealth and whereby men enlisted as the nation's defenders become the nation's oppressors; twentieth, the establishment by the Government of a just standard of distribution between capital and labor by providing a purely national circulating medium, based upon the faith and resources of the nation, issued directly to the people without the intervention of any system of banking-corporations, which money shall be a legal-tender in the payment of all debts, public or private, and interchangeable at the option of the holder for registered Government bonds bearing a rate of interest not to exceed 3.65 per cent, subject to further legislation of Congress.

The Committee on the President's Address submitted a resolution, of which the following is an extract, embracing all of interest that it contained: "The subject of conspiracy statutes, intimidation acts, civil suits, bills, &c., is one at this time of serious importance. Many persistent efforts are now being made in several of the States to effect such laws with a view to the ultimate total eradication of all forms of trade and labor unionism. The Committee on Legislation should, therefore, we think, report some plan by which the working people can unitedly and systematically proceed to defeat all such attempts."

At the afternoon session the Committee on Hours of Labor submitted a report, as follows: "Your Committee, after careful examination, reports that in the reduction of the hours of labor to eight hours per day is the only solution of the question of social enjoyment and intellectual improvement, and to enable the laborer to reap the benefit of the machinery which his brains has created. We recommend that this Congress appoint such a day as it in its wisdom may deem fit for the purpose of holding mass-meetings throughout the United States to assist in securing the establishment of the principle of the reduction of the hours of labor."

Mr. Cameron, of Illinois, by unanimous consent, offered a preamble and resolution in relation to the Pennsylvania coal strike. The preamble sets forth that, for three months, a large portion of the anthracite coal-mines have been locked out by a combination of six powerful corporations, because unwilling to submit to a reduction for which there was no justification; that the lockout was brought about by the fact that the employers, in their attempts to pauperize labor, borrowed vast amounts of British capital at heavy rates of interest; that the success of their schemes will be to reproduce in America the absenteeism which has heretofore cursed Ireland, and that this contest is of infinitely greater importance to working people generally than ordinary strikes.

The resolution is as follows:

Resolved, That the representatives of the industrial classes, in session assembled, hereby tender their heartfelt sympathies to the miners now locked out, and earnestly request all organized bodies of workingmen throughout the country to forward to the Treasurer of this Congress as generous financial assistance as their circumstances will permit, such funds to be applied to the relief of the victims of this foul conspiracy.

The Congress then adjourned.

THE FIELD AND STABLE.

Probably Spavin—A Fistula.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BELLEGARDE, Pottawatomie Co., Kan., April 14.

PROBABLY SPAVIN.

BLO——GTON, Wis., March 27.—MR. "VETERINARIAN": I have a very fine 4-year-old mare. She is a little lame in one of the hind legs. I have tried every way to discover the seat of the lameness, but as yet have failed. She has been lame for two months. It does not seem to make her any worse to work; but sometimes, when she slips, or gets into a snow-drift, she will limp for a few rods, and then go on all right, or nearly so. She walks with that leg a little longer than the others, and more crooked. She is very nervous, and so was her mother. Her mother was taken lame in the same leg, and in the same way, about the time she was foaled, and no one ever could tell where it was.

I have another mare that got a snag run into her neck about 6 inches from the shoulder, one-third of the way up the neck,—that is, one-third from the lower side; and it has either formed a pipe, or run above one of the spurs of the vertebræ and formed a pocket. I have run a rowel through to the bottom, but still there is a pocket inside of that. I have used a little butter of antimony. I am now using iodine; but it does not seem to gain. The bunch is as large as the crown of a hat, and pretty hard. It is about seven months since she got it done. She is with colt.

Please answer this through THE TRIBUNE, and oblige yours,

P. N. THORNTON.

Answer to P. N. Thornton.—It is impossible to draw any definite conclusion concerning the cause or the seat of the lameness, from your rather meagre description. Still, your fruitless efforts to discover the seat of the lameness, the getting worse of the same for a few rods after sudden exertions, and the fact that the dam of your animal was affected in the same way, make it appear probable that your mare has spavin, notwithstanding that the inside of her hock-joint may not present any swelling or any abnormal elevation. A horse may have spavin, and be very lame in consequence of it, and still the inner surface of his diseased hock-joint may not show any bunch, swelling, or irregularity. Spavin is a disease in which the morbid process has its seat in one or more of the small bones of the tarsus, hock, or gambrel-joint, but especially in the flat ones, the navicular, and the two cuneiform, which compose the inner and anterior part of the two lower rows of bones of that somewhat complicated joint. If only one or a few bones are morbidly affected, the disease may be limited either to their articular facets, or to their external surfaces covered with periosteum. In the former case, the animal shows lameness, but no swelling, bunch, or elevation; in the latter case, there will be more or less swelling or visible projection, but not necessarily any lameness. If the morbid process is extensive, not limited to one or a few of the small bones, the horse, as is usually the case, will not only be lame, but also a bunch, or a hard and circumscribed swelling, will show itself on the anterior, lower part of the inner surface of the hock-joint, and will indicate plainly enough the nature and the seat of the lameness which you have not been able to discover. Hence, if the lameness of your mare is caused by spavin, it may be inferred that, in her case, the morbid process does not extend beyond the articular facets of one or a few of the small flat bones. In order to enable you to decide whether your animal has spavin or not, I will advise you to subject her to the following somewhat empirical test: Lead her out of the stable after she has had a few hours of perfect rest; put somebody on her back whom you instruct to start her on a trot the very moment you give the word; then take hold of the foot of the lame leg, double the latter as much as you can,—that is, bend all the joints, but especially the hock, as much as possible, by bring the toe of the hind foot as near the animal's belly as she will permit you, and keep it there for about five minutes. The very moment you let the foot go, you have to give the word to start her. If the mare has spavin, she will make the two or three first steps on three legs; if she goes off as usual, it is not likely that spavin is the cause of her lameness. To describe again the treatment of spavin, and the conditions required to make the same successful, will not be necessary; for that topic has been discussed quite often in these columns.

Spavin is a decidedly hereditary disease, and spavined horses and mares, therefore, and all animals, too, that have weak and poorly-made joints, or bow-legged hind legs, should be excluded from breeding.

A FISTULA.

The sore, wound, or abscess, of your other mare, constitutes a fistula. In order to be able to treat it rationally, you have first to ascertain, by careful probing, the exact direction, depth, and possible complication, of the fistulous canal, and also the cause of the constant irritation and consequent suppuration; for any attempt to effect a healing will be in vain as long as that cause, whatever it may be, has not been removed. In a great many cases, perhaps in nine out of ten, the suppuration is supported by the matter which cannot be discharged from the bottom of the fistulous abscess,—the pocket, as you call it,—and which acts as a foreign body, and causes constant irritation. If this is the case, the opening has to be enlarged downward, or, if that is impracticable, a new outlet has to be made large enough to enable the matter to flow off without impediment from every part, point, or recess, of the whole fistula, or fistulous abscess, sac, or pocket. In some cases, the suppuration is promoted by a loosened or separated piece of tissue, by a splinter of a bone, etc., or by a foreign body—a piece of wood, for instance—that has entered from the outside. After everything that is able to cause irritation, and to prolong thereby the suppurating process in the interior of the abscess or fistula, has been removed, it becomes necessary to destroy the walls of the fistulous canal from its bottom to its opening; for these walls are usually hard and fibrous, or callous, and prevent a healthy granulation, especially if the fistula is of long standing. This destroying those walls can be done in different ways. They can be extirpated, in some cases at least, by means of the surgical knife, or be destroyed by one or more applications of a red-hot iron, and by means of caustics. Among the latter, which probably will answer best in your case, a strong solution of sulphate of copper (blue vitriol) deserves preference to others in almost every ordinary or common case, because it is cheap, easy of application, comparatively safe to handle, and very effective. Still, it must be remembered that caustics can assist only in bringing a fistula to healing after the cause of the constant suppuration has been effectually removed,—in other words, after a surgical operation has preceded. Without such an operation, an application of caustics, no matter how strong and destructive the latter may be, is of no use whatever, as you have experienced yourself. Caustics may be used either in substance, or in form of a solution, and be injected into the fistula by means of a syringe. The latter application is the easiest, and is usually practiced in all cases in which there is no danger that the fluid caustics will find a way into lower-situated tissues, and cause destruction where none is wanted. Where such danger exists it will be better to use caustics in substance, or, if a solution is preferred, to apply the latter by means of a bunch of cotton.

After every obstacle to healing has been removed; after the hard, fibrous walls of the fistulous canal have been destroyed, and a free discharge of the matter from every point of the fistulous abscess has been secured, the latter has lost its fistulous character, has become once more a common wound or abscess, and requires no more any extraordinary treatment. Protection against injurious influences, and strict cleanliness, will be sufficient to insure a healing within a short time.

VETERINARIAN.

THE FRUIT-TRAIN.

The Illinois Central Railroad has made the following arrangements for the transportation of fruit during the coming season:

The fruit-train will start from Cairo and run to Chicago and Dubuque when the bulk of shipments warrant, and will stop only where fruit is to be received or delivered.

From stations between—	*Per 100 lbs, cts.*
Cairo and Anna, inclusive, to Chicago	80
Cobden and St. Johns, inclusive, to Chicago	75
Tamaroa and Central City, inclusive, to Chicago	70
Odin and Mattoon, inclusive, to Chicago	65

From any station south of Centralia a full car-load, not to exceed 16,000 pounds, to one consignee, they to give us a reasonable notice, say twenty-four hours, of the want of car or cars:

From stations between—	
Cairo and Anna, inclusive, to Chicago	$100
Cobden and St. Johns, inclusive, to Chicago	90
Tamaroa and Central City, inclusive, to Chicago	85
Odin and Mattoon, inclusive, to Chicago	75

North of Mattoon and Pana, and between local stations, first-class rates, according to tariff of July 1, 1873. Vegetables (and tomatoes will be considered vegetables) will be taken by fruit-train at 25 per cent less than the above rates when in lots of 1,000 pounds or upwards from same station, same shipper, to same consignee. Fruit cars must not be loaded with over 16,000 pounds.

THE BORDER OUTRAGES.

Report of a Committee of the Citizens of Brownsville, Tex.

BROWNSVILLE, April 18.—The following is the report of a committee appointed by a special mass-meeting of the citizens of Brownsville. The members of the Committee were all Union men, and three of them are general officers—Col. Haynes, Collector of the Port; Col. G. G. Davis, Deputy Collector of the Port, and Edward Downey, Postmaster. The report was unanimously adopted:

The Hon. J. L. Hayne, Chairman, and William Kelly, Secretary of the mass-meeting: Your Committee, to whom was referred the subject matter of the alleged statements of Senor Mariscal, Mexican Minister to Washington, in regard to the border troubles on the Rio Grande, (viz., that they are as much the work of Americans as of Mexicans, and that American citizens disguised as Indians and Mexicans frequently raid upon settlers, and that the more daring of the parties engaged in these frequent raids are ex-Confederate soldiers who, ruined by the War, and deprived of the support of slave labor, prefer the life they are leading to earning an honest livelihood), are satisfied that Senor Mariscal has been misinformed, and grossly deceived as to the true condition of affairs on this frontier, and that he has thus unintentionally, probably, done the American citizens of this frontier great wrong and injustice, as can be easily proved by the most undoubted testimony. The time given your Committee is too short to prepare a full refutation of its unjust aspersions contained in the correspondence of Senor Mariscal, and your Committee would recommend the appointment of a Committee to collect facts and submit them to the consideration of the honorable Secretary of State to refute the charges of the Mexican Minister. In the meantime, your Committee submit the following resume of facts which are susceptible of the clearest proof:

First—That, for at least ten years since the close of our civil war, there has not been a single act of hostility, invasion, plundering, or filibustering against the Republic of Mexico from the Republic of Texas, nor any act of a single person even passing from this to the other side of the Rio Grande with any such intent, and we challenge any scintilla of proof to the contrary.

Second—That, for the last ten years since the close of our civil war, raids of volunteering parties from Mexico to this side of the Rio Grande have been continuous and persistent, and these plundering parties have drawn from our stock-ranches hundreds of thousands of stock. They have committed murder, robbery, and arson, and, against repeated complaints made to the Mexican authorities for their rendition to the hands of justice, a deaf ear has been turned. We cite the following recent and notorious cases: The robbery of the store at Penescal, and the murder of the Morton brothers, and R. E. Asbury, of the store at Los Alamos; the murder of Mr. Fulton, Postmaster at El Sauss, and his clerk in Hidalgo County; the murder of Vidal La Hills by Ricardo Flores, near El Pastill; the attempted assassination of Capt. King and a party of friends, near SanFernando, and the murder of one of his friends; the murder of Alexander Morrell, in Staple County, and many others which will be detailed hereafter; and lastly, the recent raid of a party of 140 or 150 men in a body near Corpus Christi, which hand captured and held as prisoners many persons, including three ladies, and which finally surrounded the Town of Roma on their return to Mexico for the purpose of robbery, from which they were only deterred by the presence of a force of United States soldiers. The proofs of the extent of the robberies committed by these plundering raids exist in the report of the Frontier Commission, to which additional evidence can be added.

Third—That the charge that these crimes have been committed by Confederate soldiers disguised as Mexicans and Indians, and rendered desperate by the loss of their slave property, is an absurdity on its face, into which the Mexican Minister could only have been led by ignorance of this part of Texas. In the first place, there were never any slaves west of the Neuces worth mentioning. The census of 1860 showed the total number in this vast region, equal to the State of Pennsylvania in extent, to have only numbered 259, while west of the San Antonio River the number did not exceed 3,000. There are only eight Americans who were ex-Confederate soldiers in the County of Cameron, and west of the Neuces there are probably not fifty ex-Confederate soldiers, and those would hardly disguise themselves to prey on their own stock. This charge is absolutely false, for no American has ever been caught among the many captured, nor is there known to be a single one in all the frontier States of Mexico; and we challenge any proof or name of a single individual subject to the charges.

(Signed) EDWARD DOWNEY,
Chairman of the Committee.

THE COLD AND THE CROPS.

ILLINOIS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DWIGHT, Ill., April 18.—All farming operations have been suspended for three days, owing to the very cold storm of wind and snow, which has frozen the ground to such an extent as to make plowing impossible. Fears are entertained that the oat crop, which was just ready to step up and out is seriously injured. As yet no rain of any consequence has fallen this spring, and the ground is as dry as the newspapers would be without eight or ten columns of the Beecher scandal.

The wheat crop in Macoupin, Green, Madison, and Morgan Counties is greatly injured by the severity of the past winter. In many places large fields are being plowed up. Fruit of all kinds will prove a total failure.

IOWA.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DAVENPORT, Ia., April 17.—For the last three days the weather has been unusually cold, the thermometer last night and the night before being at zero. Snow fell yesterday and to-day. The frosts have greatly injured the fruit prospects, and early vegetables in some parts of the county have been killed. It is still cold and clear.

TENNESSEE.

MEMPHIS, April 17.—The ice and frost last night will not affect the cotton crop, as very little has been planted in this section.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., April 17.—The cold west wind still prevails at 6 p. m., rendering great uneasiness among the farmers and fruit-growers. The freeze will be more severe to-night than last night.

OHIO.

CINCINNATI, O., April 17.—Reports from Kentucky, Indiana, and Ohio show that the weather during the last two days has been the coldest of the season known in years, the thermometer ranging from 12 to 25 degrees below zero. Early fruits are thought to be killed, and tobacco seriously injured.

MICHIGAN.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GRAND HAVEN, Mich., April 18.—The recent cold spell is reported to have done considerable damage to the smaller fruits, especially strawberries, which latter crop will probably be lost.

GEORGIA.

ATLANTA, Ga., April 18.—There was a killing frost, last night, doing serious injury in Georgia and South Carolina. It was the hardest freeze in years. "Truck" farms are badly injured.

VIRGINIA.

NORFOLK, Va., April 18.—It snowed here last night and to-day. The cold snap has killed the fruits and early vegetables. The loss to truck-stars is very severe.

CRIME.

SWIFT RETRIBUTION.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DES MOINES, Ia., April 16.—I have just received, by a private letter the details of an outrage committed in Carroll County, Mo., on the 2d inst. Esquire Ruckle, a prominent and well-known citizen, is a farmer near DeWitt. He and his wife were absent from home, leaving a daughter about 15 years of age, and a younger son. The daughter was very feeble, having but just recovered from a severe fit of sickness. At an early hour on the morning of that day she was preparing breakfast. A huge negro named James Calloway came into the house, seized the girl by the throat, gagged her, and threw her on the floor. She fought him like an enraged tigress, and had well nigh become exhausted, when she managed to kick over the table, the noise awakening her little brother, who ran to her rescue, when the villain fled, going to Grand River Bottoms. The alarm was given, and citizens turned out to hunt him down. They soon captured and lodged him in jail. The same night, about 9 o'clock, 100 horsemen, in disguise, marched to the Jail, took possession of the negro, and marched away northward. Not a word was spoken by a single man during the whole movement, but every man went to his special duty, showing a perfect and thorough discipline, precisely similar to that shown in the hanging of Howard to the lamp-post in this city. The citizens kept within doors. The next morning, the dead body of the negro was found a short distance from the town dangling from the limb of a tree, his body riddled with bullet-holes. The girl, though she foiled the negro in his hellish purpose, is in a critical condition from the effect of the fright upon her weakened constitution.

These vigilance committees are striking terror to the rascals that infest the West. Much as every good citizen deplores the method of their punishment and their usurpation of law, yet he will say amen to the justice of their acts every time. Such are the law's delays, and the uncertainty of sure conviction of criminals, by reason of the liberality of the statutes and the trickery of lawyers, the people have decided to become a law unto themselves. This association extends throughout Missouri and Iowa, and they are all united for a common purpose, known to each by secret means, and constant intercommunication exists between them. They are of the best citizens in the State. They make sure of the guilt of a rascal, and then make sure of his retribution, and the penalty is usually about the same. At least, their victims are not seen after they get possession of them.

FLOOD.

Another Escape of the Mill River of Massachusetts from Its Proper Bounds.

BOSTON, April 18.—A tremendous flood, with disastrous results, occured last evening in the towns of Westham and Norfolk, about 25 miles distant, by the breaking away of a dam which restrains the water of Whiton's Pond, the source of the Mill River. This is a small river, not over 25 feet broad at low water, but running with a strong current, mostly through meadow land and emptying into the Charels River at Medway. At this time an immense body of water was confined in the pond by the dam, about 100 feet in length, at the Wrenham and Franklin County road. The sudden bursting of the pond through this dam hurled a tremendous flood upon the lands below, sweeping away mills, bridges, country roads, and dams in its course, and causing damage to the extent of between $100,000 and $200,000. Half a mile below this mill was the saw and grist mill of the Elliot Felting Company, known as Fisher's Mill. Such was the force of the waters on reaching here that it burst the 30-foot dam and carried along the mill portion of the establishment as though it were a toy-ship. On rushed the waters three-fourths of a mile through the low lands to where there were located the woolen and shoddy mills belonging to the Felting Company. Both ends of the dam were washed away, and below the mills a large heap of coal, deposited for use at the mills. Seventy rods further on the great dam at the Eliot felting mills was met; this, with the road from the mills to Franklin Centre, beneath which the river runs, offered a substantial resistance to the rushing current. The road, however, soon yielded, allowing the full force of the water to strike against the long dam. Meanwhile, the inhabitants of Franklin and Wrentham rendered valuable assistance to the watchman at the mills in opening a place in the dam, hoping to save a portion of the same. Their labors were successful, and although 50 feet of the dam were carried away, the mills were saved. Down the stream half a mile further was the track of the New England & New York Railroad, some 40 or 50 feet above the river-bed. Beneath this the water usually passed by an arched culvert about 10 or 15 feet in width. Here the waters, with seemingly increased force, forced out the stone culvert as if it were constructed of pebbles. So firm was the embankment of sand above the culvert that it stood apparently intact for the space of an hour, and then, undermined, it caved in for a distance of 150 to 200 feet, forming an impassable barrier to the waters above. When the road-bed sank, a freight train was within 100 feet of the place, though not in motion. But a great volume of water had already passed the railroad and hurried on to the achievement of its greatest feat, fifty rods below, at the City Cotton Mills. The mill was originally a three-story wooden building, but lattarly was enlarged by the addition of a wing on each end. The bridge over the country road succumbed and then the water, obtaining a firm hold of the building, lifted it and sent it crashing to the meadow below. So thorough was the work of demolition that the cupola alone remained standing upon the plain. The machinery and waterwheel shared the fate of the structure. The wings were left standing, but so badly wrenched and undermined that they are probably ruined, and will have to come down. Down the stream again about half a mile was another country road bridge, near Kingsbury Pond. This was snapped from its foundations almost at the approach of the waters, and carried away. On the level space between the road and river the waters spread out and ceased their work of destruction. The last bridge was swept away about 7 this evening. One body was swept down in the flood, but it was supposed to be that of a man for some months missing. As far as known no lives were lost, but the damage to property is very large. No houses were swept away, as their location on the banks was such that the water did not reach them. The following are the losses as far as ascertained: Whitney's dam, $2,000, Eliot Mills, $10,000; Town of Norfolk, $5,000; New York & New England Railroad, $15,000; City Mills, $50,000 to $75,000. A large number of persons were thrown out of employment by the fall of the City Mills.

HUMOR.

A heavy business—Importing elephants.

An inside dental expense—Having a tooth filled.

Questions of the day?—One l or two? z, s, or c? able or ible? u in or u out?

"Heat generates motion"—Illustration: A small boy sitting down on a hot coal.

A Philadelphia paper speaks of "a glazier 3,000 feet long." A glazier of that sort would set a pane in a skylight.

"Is that clock right over there?" asked a visitor the other day. "Right over there?" said the boy, "'tain't nowhere else."

"I say, Pat, what are you about—sweeping out the room?" "No," answers Pat, "I am sweeping out the dirt and leaving the room."

Patrick says that the bad condition of a Western railway is owing to the fact that the whistling of the locomotive "wakens the sleepers."

A man is said to be absent-minded when he thinks he has left his watch at home and takes it out of his pocket to see if he has time to return home and get it.

"John, John, wake up, there's a burglar in the house," said the wife. John sat upright in the bed. "Burglar, b-u-r-g-l-e-r, burglar," and he rolled over waiting for a harder word.

One of the candidates for election in the Fourth Ward has, during his past life, committed twenty-seven murders, eighteen burglaries and set fire to no less than fifty stores and dwelling-houses,—at least a gentleman informed us that such was the case just as we were going to deposit our ballot in favor of the candidate on Monday last.

"Are you going after that sugar?" called a Marquette (Mich.) mother to her boy, who was in the street. "Am I going after that sugar?" drawled the youth in a saucy and impudent tone; but just then he happened to see his father coming up behind him, and he said very respectfully and lovingly: "Why, of course I am, ma; I didn't know you needed it right away."

A farmer dropped in one day to pay his rent, putting on a long face to correspond with the times. On entering the house he told the landlord that, times being so bad, he could not raise the money at all, and dashed a bundle of notes on the table. "There," said he, "that is all I can pay." The money was taken up and counted by Mr. ——, the landlord, who said: "Why, this is twice as much as you owe!" "Dang'ee, give it me again," said the farmer, "I'm dashed if I aint took it out the wrong pocket!"

DETROIT FREE-PRESSINGS.

A gentleman who yesterday saw a boy stealing a small cake of maple-sugar from a street stand made him return it, and said: "It is just as much of a sin to steal 5 cents as to steal $500. Don't you know it?" "Yes," replied the boy, "but the Judge is pretty apt to suspend sentence on a very small steal!"

Yesterday a bootblack followed a man around for several minutes, repeating the inquiry: "Have a shine?" and finally the man exclaimed: "Didn't I tell you five minutes ago that I didn't want my boots blacked?" "You did, mister," replied the boy, "but I thought you might be lying about it!"

"Five cents fare for that child, madam," said a street-car conductor yesterday as he opened the door and put his head into the door. "Very well," she replied, feeling in her pocket; "this is an orphan child, and I'm its guardian. I must have a receipt for all moneys paid out, and as soon as you write one I'll drop a nickel in the box." He shut the door and leaned over the brake like a man in deep thought.

Something always happens to spoil any grand speech which a Detroiter may try to get off. Yesterday, among the people at the ferry-dock to see the ice sweep by was a long-haired, profound-looking man, whose soul took in all the grandeur of the scene. He had just raised his arm and commenced: "How puny is man compared to nature and her——," when a warehouse clerk rolled a barrel of beans against his legs, and the long-haired man sat down on his plug hat, which was lying on the dock. He wouldn't even be a spectator any longer.

FANSETTE THE FAWN.

CHAP. I.—THE ABDUCTED HEIRESS.

The silvery moon glittered on the pea-green waves of the Rhine as it lashed the Castle de Hitimoverdercupmitabrickstein, and the tadpoles murmured tenderly amid the bushes of the lofty persimmons. The castle was bathed in light, from the donjon-keep to the inky moat beside the flowery portcullis, and the Baron's banditti blew their brains out of bugle-horns. It was a proud day for the Baron de Hitimoverdercupmitabrickstein and his beautiful but youthful bride. The Baron was keeping noisy wassail in the baronial hall, and the young but lovely bride was in the holy solitude of her chamber, gazing with a fond mother's pride on the exquisite form of a cherubimical babe, the joint production of two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one. In an hour the angelic Geraldine Alexandrovna was to be christened. There was a loud ring at the castle-bell. Every cheek turned blanche with fear. Suppose the godmother with the silver cup should have slipped upon a piece of orange-peel or fallen down a cellar. A page who suggested this was immediately led out by the collar and torn to death by wild mules in the back garden. The warder hoisted the portcullis, and a long train of noble chivalry entered, led by the gallant Chastellard de Sparkkasse, who scattered largesse from his saddle-bow as he rode by the side of the widowed Baroness Von Sweitzer. The castle chapel was brilliant with a thousand burning tapers. The christening party were waiting for the cherubimic Geraldine Alexandrovna, when a long and ghastly shriek pierced through the ancient building and caused every stone to totter within its mortary bed. The chapel-doors were flung open. The Countess de Hitimoverdercupmitabrickstein appeared disheveled, and shrieked, "My chee-ild! She has stolen my chee-ild!"

"Who dares thus to abduct my beautiful, my own?" exclaimed the appalled but exasperated Baron.

"Thy paramour, villain!" exclaimed an ancient figure robed in moire antique. "Ha! ha! ha! Now, false slave, I laugh thee to scorn. Ha! ha! haha! Adieu! Remember me, thy deserted Frigida."

"Follow her," cried the Baron. "A million to him who catches her. Death to him who don't!"

As the christening party gained the larboard postern, the mysterious female had stabbed the warder to the heart and torn his gory scalp wreaking from his fiery breast. She raised the portcullis with superhuman strength. A goblin page, mounted on a mule of raven plumage, led a milk-white jack, upon whose back the mysterious female vaulted lightly. She held the youthful Geraldine Alexandrovna to her frantic bosom. A few steps more and the Baron would regain his child. Oh, Evans! it was a moment of agony. He gained the portcullis, when suddenly the milk-white jack reached out his velvet paw, and the Baron fell. The mysterious female and her goblin page dashed over the draw-bridge, they let the portcullis fall, and they were free. Ha! ha! ha! they were free, and the Countess Hitimoverdercupmitabrickstein was chee-ildless and alone.

CHAP. II.—THE LOVERS.

(A period of twenty years has elapsed.)

A beautiful maiden sat roasting peanuts by a corner vineyard. It was in America. It was Geraldine Alexandrovna. But she was known as Fansette the Fawn. The mysterious Frigida was with her. She still wore the moire antique. It became more and more antique every day. When Frigida abducted Geraldine she conveyed her to the deepest recesses of the Hartz Mountains. There were no cows in those days, and so Geraldine was nursed by a fawn. Hence her name. Fansette loved and was beloved again. He drove Engine No. 49. His name it was Bloodsuck, christened Jem. He softly told his love as he cracked her fresh-roasted peanuts. It was beautiful, the fresh young love of those two gushing souls. One night two solitary horsemen halted their weary steeds by the peanut-stall. They snatched the beautiful Fansette baldheaded from her James' arms, and bore her shrieking through the beautiful snow to their fiery, untamed steeds. It was the long-lost Chastellard de Sparkkasse and the Baron Hitimoverdercupmitabrickstein. The faithful goblin page shrieked aloud for the police, and Frigida tore the mustache from the hated Chastellard de Sparkkasse, while Jem Bloodsuck lay weltering in his own gore. The Baron emptied his revolver into the fainting Frigida, who also fell weltering in her gore over the still lifeless body of the gallant engine-driver. Nor was this all. Laying the fainting Fansette over the saddle of his foaming charger, the Baron applied a match to the grocery, and in an instant the palatial abode was in a mass of forked and fiery flame. Horror! The bodies of Frigida and Jem Bloodsuck were in the path of fire. Fansette awoke. She saw her lover's cremating form, and in an instant was by his side. The Baron tore her away, and, taking a bottle from his coat-tails, he poured the benzine contents over the inanimate form of the hapless lover, and the more antique of the mysterious Frigida.

"Ha, ha, ha!" yelled the Baron; "thus perish the enemies of the Baron Hitimoverdercupmitabrickstein of the Wacht-on-der-Rhine;" and the flames flew up, and, when day broke the next morning, the city lay in a mound of smouldering ashes, and there was none living to tell the tale.

CHAP. III.—WOMAN'S LOVE.

[Twenty-five years have elapsed.]

Fansette lay wiping her beautiful features with her golden hair in the cavernous recesses of Monegaw Springs. Two men lay near her. They were whispering. They were speaking of her. Chastellard de Sparkkasse was endeavoring to force the Baron Hitimoverdercupmitabrickstein to consent to his nuptials with the lovely Fansette. That beautiful being recoiled in horror. Her heart was true to Jem Bloodsuck, of Engine 49. She listened. Her heart sunk within her. They were talking now of him. O horror! what did she hear? Engine 49 was still on the road; it would pass the West Haverford switch at 2:10 on time, and Jem was driving express freight. O blissful moment! Ha! what was that? They were going to pull up the rails and destroy the object of her life's devotion. For twenty-five long years she had been in the deep recesses of the cave at Monegaw Springs, and had never seen daylight. For twenty-five years her father, the Baron, had asked her to marry the detested Chastelard, but her heart was with 49. Twenty-five years had made no change in her. There was no change of any kind about her. In an hour the men would leave, to carry their hellish intentions into effect. They left. Now was the supreme moment of her fate. She saddled the Baron's favorite quarter-horse and dashed forth. It was 10 miles to West Haverford, and only twenty minutes to do it in. Now hie thee, gallant gray, on thy mission of love! She is nearing the station. She hears the scream of the whistle. It is twenty-five years since she heard that melody of 49, but her heart rises within her. She waves her spotless kerchief. She shouts as the fiery monster comes thundering on. It is a race for life and death. She sees that the rails are up; she sees the forms of the men on the road,—the forms of the hated Chastellard and the Baron. Still, still the gallant steed rushes on. Jem is at his post. He rings the bell; he looks out at the flying Fansette as she madly careens on to death. He recognizes her loved form in the darkness after twenty-five years. He calls aloud: "My own Fansette." She waves to him to stop. His only chance to save her is to reach the crossing first. He throws a barrel of coal oil into the furnace, and then he throws in the fireman. He sits on the throttle-valve. Now they are nearing the crossing. The Baron and Chastellard behold Fansette. They bowl aloud to her to stop. The Baron, full of remorse, throws Chastellard under the train as Jem Bloodsuck draws his faithful rifle and plugs the Baron in the fifth vest-button, who falls by the side of Chastellard. In another moment the crash will come. One prayer for Jem and one prayer for Fansette; the brave horse is on the track, and on the next instant he has cleared it and left his tail behind, close up. Jem Bloodsuck has jumped, caught Fansette in his arms, and the train has passed over the remains of the Baron Hitimoverdercupmitabrickstein and the hated Chastellard de Sparkkasse. A wild shriek comes from the station of West Haverford. Two females rush out frantically. It is the Baroness, all the way from the Wacht-on-der-Rhine, who wraps her chee-ild up in the Star-Spangled Spanner and gives her to Jem Bloodsuck on the spot. The mysterious Frigida cries, "Come to my arms," and declares herself to be the proud mother of Jem; while the goblin page announces himself to be the cousin of both and everybody else. They are all saved but the Baron and Chastellard. Geraldine Alexandrovna de Hitimoverdercupmitabrickstein falls into the arms of the Count Shamus Von Blondersucken, and the goblin calls out, "Bully!"—*St. Louis Republican.*

A French butcher who was on his death-bed said to his wife, "If I die, Francoise, you must marry our shop-boy. He is a good young man, and the business cannot be carried on without a man to look after it." "I have been thinking about that already," said his wife.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

The Cultivation of Corn---Economy in Culture.

Straight Rows Essential---Thick Planting Injurious.

Something About Cultivators---Cost of the Crop.

Economic Entomology---The Round-Headed Apple-Tree Borer.

Prepared for The Chicago Tribune.

ECONOMY IN CULTURE.

In the cultivation of the crops in the great corn region of the West, fewer integers have to be taken into consideration than in any other country in the world. The soil is rich beyond cavil, and easily worked, the climate admirably adapted to the crop, and the autumns all that could be desired for safely harvesting the product.

On fall-plowed land, as a rule, we have not found it necessary to replow in the spring, unless in exceptional cases, where the soil has been rendered compact and hard during the winter and spring. This will seldom be the case on lands suited to fall-plowing, or upon rolling land. If left rough, so that it may receive the continued action of the air, the rains, and the frost, it will usually be in such condition that a good tilth may be harrowed up. Then, by the use of the harrow bull-tongues, as heretofore recommended, a deep tilth may be obtained. But if, from any reason, the land becomes impacted, it will be found cheaper to replow the land lightly, say 3 or 4 inches, than to attempt to get the soil in condition with cultivators.

The greatest mistake that we have found among many cultivators in the West is, that the soil is worked while so wet that it becomes lumpy,—thus adding to the cost of cultivation, and also damaging the yield in sure proportion to the roughness of the soil. On all soils liable to this contingency, the value of fall-plowing, without spring replowing, will be duly appreciated, and upon no soils should the land be plowed until the furrow will cast from the mold-board in a perfectly friable state. Neither should fall-plowed land be harrowed until the soil is firm enough so that it will harrow even and smooth. It is true that occasionally a spring will be so wet that the land will not come into proper condition for plowing before it is again soaked. Nevertheless, the farmer who touches his land while out of condition surely pays for his temerity. The only compromise allowable, if not in really good condition, is to harrow, and roll smooth, immediately after plowing, or before the land is sufficiently air-dried to bake. And here, again, the utility of fall-plowing will be apparent, since the top of the soil will be fit for harrowing before it is really fit to plow. Thus we have touched upon the main points up to the time when the soil is plowed, harrowed, and ready for planting.

STRAIGHT ROWS BOTH WAYS

not only show the careful farmer, but, without this, you cannot successfully raise corn, for the reason that you cannot cultivate evenly or uniformly close to the hill while the corn is yet young, and, if not, no after-cultivation will economically destroy the weeds. Fully one-half the corn-fields of the country, when marked evenly and straight one way, are unevenly checked round the other. To drop the corn just right requires that the machine be in perfect order, and also that it be so arranged that the corn is held at the proper point, so that it may be deposited when the corn is set free for the next hill. To do this perfectly requires calculation; and the dropper cannot do it unless first instructed. To do this, the lever must be moved so that the corn will reach the ground just as the heel of the shoe reaches the marked space. A careful examination of this subject will enable the operator to so time the moving of the lever, just before the planter reaches the mark, to insure accurate dropping both ways. We have seen men utterly fail in this, and a girl of 13 succeed perfectly. In fact, girls, as a rule, are more successful than boys, for the reason that they attend more closely to what they have to do than boys. It is no mean item in the cost of cultivation, since the question of weeds or no weeds will make a difference often of half the product.

DEEP OR SHALLOW PLANTING

is a question that has been variously discussed. The fact is, that here the individual planter must exercise judgment according to the condition and nature of his soil. On very dry, and especially loose soils, deeper planting is necessary to secure due moisture than on heavier soils. For ourselves, we prefer shallow planting, say not more than 2 inches deep; and also confess we like those planters which raise a slight ridge over the planting. They cannot, however, be successfully used on trashy land, or that in bad condition. If thus planted, the harrow is pretty sure to kill the weeds effectually in the row; and the next cultivation with the harrow-shares enables you to work close to the corn without danger of covering.

Corn will germinate and come up healthy at a depth of 3 inches. Beyond this depth it is uncertain. If the conditions of moisture are perfect, the proper depth is from 1 to 1½ inches; but here again the harrowing must be taken into account; and thus, in practice, from 2 to 3 inches has been found to be pretty nearly right, one year with another.

THICK AND THIN PLANTING

is another integer that must be taken into account. As a rule, the richer the land, the closer the rows may be, and the thicker the planting. In the South, on some of the worn lands, 5 feet or more is sometimes given. Care must, however, be taken that the land be not over-cropped with stalks. However rich the soil,—and we have worked some heavily-manured ones,—we have never succeeded perfectly with field-corn at less than 3 feet 8 inches between rows, or with more than three stalks in the hill. If the corn is drilled, the grains may be 1 foot apart.

It is true that about the same yield may be obtained with four stalks in the hill, but the ears will be shorter, and thus loss will ensue in the husking. Three feet 10 inches, the usual width of Western machines, will be found to be about the right distance apart.

When corn is drilled, and carefully cultivated, the yield will usually be from one-fifth to one-sixth greater than if in hills; but, except on new or very clean land, this is more than counterbalanced by the increased cost of cultivation. It will, indeed, pay to hoe a field of corn rather than have it weedy; but it must be remembered that it will double the cost of cultivation,—no mean item when fields are often counted by hundreds of acres. There is, however, no need to touch a hoe to the field, as a rule, if the cultivation has been proper.

THIS MAY BE SUMMED UP

thus: Have the land in proper tilth; harrow both ways, if necessary,—and just as the corn is germinating, and again just as a blade is here and there pushing through the soil; keep the cultivator going, as heretofore directed, until the corn is 4 feet high, and then continue with a single-horse implement, if weeds appear that are likely to go to seed. The field should be passed over during the growing-season at least once in ten days. Even under this system, 60 acres may be worked to the team, and still allow for ordinary loss from wet weather.

ABOUT CULTIVATORS

there is not much to say nowadays; they are all pretty good,—at least those manufactured by the more respectable makers. Of course, no one thinks of using a riding cultivator now, unless it be those whom, from some disability, cannot walk easily. The principal things to be considered in buying corn-plows are: ease of draft; adjustability; that the tongue does not pull or bear on the horses' necks, and the flexibility of the plowing attachment; good workmanship, simplicity of construction, and cheapness. Not cheapness from inferior workmanship, but consequent upon the simple nature of the machine; for there is no need of anything intricate about so simple a thing as a corn-cultivator.

Cribs and cribbing may safely be left until later in the season.

THE COST OF CULTIVATION.

This is a subject that especially interests every farmer, for thereon principally depend the profit and loss of the crop. For this we must turn to the farm-record. We find, by reference back to the year 1870, that the cash cost of working was $12.82½ per acre. It may be tabulated thus:

DEBIT.

Rent of 10 acres of land, at $5	$50.00
Depreciation on implements	10.00
Seed-corn	1.50
Planting, 5 days, at $3	15.00
Marking, half a day	1.50
Planting, three-quarters of a day	2.25
Boy dropping, three-quarters of a day	.75
Rolling, 1 day	3.00
Harrowing twice, 2 days	6.00
Plowing 3 times, 3½ days	8.25
Husking and cribbing, 10 days	30.00
Total, 23¾ days	$128.25

CREDIT.

By 500 bushels corn, at 40c	$200.00
Cash balance	$71.75

Thus we find that the cultivation has cost about one and one-third days' work per acre to make the crop, or two and one-third days' work when cribbed. The gross profit per acre was $12.17½; the net profit, deducting rent of land, $7.17½; and the cost of working it, $12.82½ per acre. Again, we find the cost per bushel, including rent, wear and tear, and other expenses, to be 25⅝ cents per bushel, or, exclusive of rent, 15⅝ cents per bushel. Or, again, if we estimate the value of the stalks at $1 per acre,—and they are worth more if fed early,—we have the net profit per acre, $8.17½; to be raised or lowered according to the season, price, etc. Some farmers claim that the crop can be made and laid by at a cost of one day's labor per acre. In exceptional cases it may be, but it will as often exceed the figures we have given as it will go under them. We might carry the investigation still further, and show, for the benefit of those living remote from market, the value per acre when fed to cattle and hogs. We may possibly do so at some future time, but want of space forbids our going further into the matter at present. P.

ROUND-HEADED APPLE-TREE BORER.

PEORIA, Ill.—The *Saperda bivittata* (Say), is known as one of the Coleoptera. The beetle is sometimes spoken of as the Two-striped Saperda. It is seldom seen, unless by the entomologists, as, during the day, it lies hidden from the common observer, and flies only during the night. It has two longitudinal white stripes, between three of a light brown color. During the month of June, the female deposits her eggs generally near the foot of the tree, although sometime in the crotch. After the lapse of two weeks, the eggs hatch, and the young larvæ resemble the full-grown larvæ in nearly all particulars, except in their size. The first year they make but little progress, finding sustenance on the sapwood and inner bark; their presence being detected by the darkened appearance of the bark under which they lie. The bark contracts and forms small cracks. The hole made by the minute worm closes by the growth of the tree, but not until sawdust-like castings have fallen from it.

After the summer's work, the larvæ descend as near the ground as they can, and probably remain quiet during the winter months. On the approach of the second winter, the borer is one-half grown, still living on the sapwood; and, should four or five be in one tree, they will entirely girdle the tree, and the injury is then very apparent. The next, or third, summer, is the last in which it remains in the larval state. During the summer it cuts its way upward into the solid wood, often directly through the tree to the opposite bark from which it entered, but sometimes turning back to the same side. Having become fully grown at the end of the third summer, it fills the upper and lower part of the passage with sawdust-like powder and small fibres of wood; then it ceases all action. It remains motionless in the larval state during the third winter. When spring approaches, it casts off its skin and becomes a pupa; after three weeks it changes to the beetle. At first it is soft and weak, but at the close of perhaps two weeks it has become hard, and ready to cut its way from the tree. It emerges from a perfectly round and smooth hole.

From the time the egg is laid until the beetle appears, nearly three years have elapsed,—the larval being a continual injury to the tree the whole time.

This insect does not confine itself to the apple-tree alone, but attacks the quince, mountain-ash, hawthorn, pear, and June-berry. No benefit is derived by plugging the holes; for, when the large ones are found, it is a true indication that the enemy has escaped, and they suffer no injury by the smaller ones being closed, since it was only used as the entrance-way.

Experiments have proved that, where alkaline washes have been applied to the trunk of the tree, the beetle will not be so liable to deposit its eggs; therefore, it is advisable, during the month of May, to rub a piece of soap over the trunk of each tree. Common bar or soft soap will answer all purposes; but the newer the better; and, as they will sometimes deposit the eggs in the crotch, it will be safe to leave a piece of soap there, where it will be washed down by the rains. It is also necessary to keep all weeds from the base of the tree. If, however, the borer is at work in the autumn, it can be cut away with a pocket-knife with little or no injury to the tree, since it then lies directly under the bark, and is easily detected by the sawdust-like filings thrown out. It has some natural enemies in the birds, who will devour them; but must be carefully attended to by the orchardist if he desires success.

In my next article, I intend giving a description of the Flat-Headed Apple-Tree Borer, which is equally destructive, but of different habits. ADELLA.

ALAS FOR IT!

I wish I were dead, and stowed away
To slumber in peace till the Judgment-Day,
With other respectable sinners;
For life is becoming a burden of woe,—
My appetite fails, and vainly I go
To the most irreproachable dinners,

I cannot enjoy what I cannot digest,
I'm losing my reason, I'm losing my rest,
I'm fading away by inches;
I'm drowned in a flood of moral slush,
Into which women and parsons rush,
And chatter like lunatic finches.

The thing that has clouded my sunny days,
Until my soul's ethereal rays
And faint as a tallow candle,
Is whispered, and shouted, and moaned, and sung,
By every mortal, in every tongue,
And is known as the Brooklyn Scandal.

At home or abroad, 'tis all the same,
That cursed mixture of folly and shame
Is ever before our faces;
And puns, and riddles, and wretched rhymes,
Are said and sung at all sorts of times,
And in most inappropriate places.

My wife *was* a prude, and sternly frowned
On words of improper or doubtful sound,
With womanly indignation;
She glanced at Boccaccio's tales one day,
Read but a page, then fainted away,
In virtuous agitation.

And as for Rabelais' jolly book,
I thought I would die when I saw the look
She cast at the sad old fellow;
The hair stood up on her graceful head,
Her eyes turned green, and her nose was red,
And her cheeks of a decent yellow.

But now, God help us! you'd scarcely know
Unless an angel told you so—
That my wife is a modest creature!
For all day long, by the parlor fire,
She dabbles away in the Brooklyn mire,
And gloats o'er each prurient feature.

Or with some spinster sour and thin,
Who reads the Bible in search of sin,
And groans at the revelations,
She talks of inwardness and of spheres,
Spiritual love and clerical tears,
And other abominations.

Her pleasure, however, is mixed with pain;
The trial must finish, and she would fain
Have its thrilling joys eternal,
For she hungers, as if for the bread of life,
After gush, and lies, and lewdness, and strife,
And perjury infernal.

Oh! would I might fly to the realms of gloom,
And live alone till the day of doom—
A modernized sort of Alastor;
With transports of bliss I would bid adieu
To Tilton and Woodhull, and all their crew,
And their well-loved Plymouth Pastor.

—*C. H. G. in the New York Sun.*

Big Words.

A citizen of Baltimore has been hunting up some big words, and publishes them in the *American* for the benefit of the getters-up of spelling-matches. The first word offered is said to be the longest word in the English language, used often in old plays, and placed in the mouth of *Costard*, the clown in "Love's Labor Lost," Act 5, Scence 1,—"Honorificabilitudinitatibus."

The next in "Pilgrims of the Rhine," by Bulwer, "Amorontholog̃osphorus."

The next from Rabelais, "Antipericatametanaparbeugedamphic-Ribrationestoordecantium."

The next is the name of an officer now in Madrid, Don Juan Nepomceeno de Burionagonatorecagageazcoechs.

The next is a town in the Isle of Mull, "Drimtaidhvrickhillichattan."

The next, "Jungfrauenzimmerdurchschwindsuchttoedlungsgegenverein."

"Nitrophenylenediamine" and "Polyphrasticonionomimegalondulation" are two words that recently appeared in the London *Times* and *Star*. "Sankashtachaturthivratodyapana." "Swapanchâksharimanamantrastora."

The names of two productions of Sanscrit literature.

"Lepadotemachoselachogaleokranioleipsanodrimupotrimmatokichlepikossuphophattoperisteralektruonoptegkephlokigklopeleiolagoosiraiobapletraganopterugon."

This last word is the longest in any language. It may be found in the "Ekklesiazousai" of Aristophanes, a very excellent comedy, and placed in the mouth of one of the actors. It consists of 169 letters, and makes seventy-seven syllables, and must have created some laughter when spoken. Some actors of the present day would hardly risk it.

FLOWERS.

How to Make Home Attractive with Them at Little Cost.

Benefits Derived from the Cultivation of Flowers.

List of Annuals and Others That Grow Well in This Vicinity.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

CHICAGO, April 15.—This being my third annual letter to you, or rather to the ladies (gentlemen also), through your paper, on the subject of "Flowers," I hope to be allowed to digress from the text for a moment or two.

I have always thought that for so much enterprise as our people show, we neglected their culture entirely to much for our own benefit and general good health. As a city, represented by forty *good* men and *true*, in the Common Council, we have done less in the beautifying of our parks than any city of one-fourth our population would have done in either Germany, France, or Austria; and why? Because when there has been a man who *dared* ask for a few dollars, he has been attacked as though he were a thief, and was going to make a "go." Who remembers poor Montgomery, asking the Council to appropriate a sum sufficient to improve the lake front, from Park Row to Van Buren street? He was hampered in more ways than one, and at last got about one-half of what he had asked for. That was expended very foolishly by the then Board of Public Works, which conceived the plan of *digging* deep valleys and building costly fountains that were not needed. How the Aldermen from the Ninth and Tenth Wards had to *beg* for small sums to improve Vernon and Jefferson Parks? The former is not yet in the condition it should be, and the latter has a fence that is a disgrace to the neighborhood. We are in the habit of saying that Union and Lincoln Parks are beautiful, as they each contain *some* flowers; but what, suppose you, would a stranger from Paris, Berlin, or Vienna think of us as a people, judging from the meagreness of the flower-beds? He has come from a place where flowers are not only grown by the city in abundance, but by all the people, rich and poor. Little Jefferson Park, last summer, had more flowers than either Union or Lincoln Parks, though only one-fourth as large as the former, and one-fortieth as large as the latter. The Amaranthus caudatus variety the managers of Jefferson Park might leave out of the park entirely, as they mar the beauty of the fine flowers they have there. Union Park has several fine lots around the curves (75x50 feet) that might be blessed with a few seeds and plants. Lincoln Park might spare 5 or 6 acres in different parts of its large domain without detriment.

We must not, however, forget to mention that the day is coming when we shall have perhaps more flowers than any city in Europe four times as large as ours, for, if the Council has been negligent in making appropriations, our West and South Park Commissioners have begun rightly, taking the show of flowers as made on Drexel boulevard and in Central Park last summer as a criterion for what they intend to do.

We hope also that gentlemen who own large lots who can by simply saying that they want so and so, and it will be done, will improve them by adding trees and shrubs if they have any, if not, then start immediately and set out a few trees, as it will not only add beauty but wealth to the premises. Have we not seen houses rent for more that had trees, etc., around them, than those that were without them? Have we not also seen that lots full of trees sold for more than the one near at hand without anything? Let us feel that God made the flowers and trees for our enjoyment. The poetess Mary Howitt, sings on the use of flowers:

God might have bade the earth bring forth
Enough for great and small,
The oak-tree and the cedar-tree,
Without a flower at all.
We might have had enough, enough
For every want of ours,
For luxury, medicine, and toil,
And yet have had no flowers.

Then wherefore, wherefore were they made,
All dyed with rainbow light,
All fashioned with supremest grace
Upspringing day and night,—
Springing in valleys green and low,
And on the mountains high,
And in the silent wilderness
Where no man passes by?

Our outward life requires them not,—
Then wherefore had they birth?—
To minister delight to man,
To beautify the earth;
To comfort man,—to whisper hope
Whene'er his faith is dim,
For who so careth for the flowers
Will care much more for him.

NOW TO BUSINESS.

The question is asked, "Where and what shall I plant?" and as we said last year, "Plant anywhere where sun and air will meet your plants. In almost any soil, and of such seeds as by a little you will learn are best adapted for your purposes." If you want flowers of all colors to bloom nearly the whole season, remember the Dianthus, the beauty of the beauties. Some people call a variety of this, Iowa Pink (which is a dark red color, and does not come up to the real Dianthus, some of the flowers measuring 2 to 2½ inches wide. The Dianthus Heddewigi (two varieties) are amongst the finest. The other varieties are also fine, and to make a grand display get from three to five papers and plant in a bed about 16x22 feet, and you will be surprised at the number of flowers that can be cut. They are used in bouquets to fine advantage. The simplest seeds to start can be sown in the open ground, the latter part of this month, and a more satisfactory plant cannot be named. The Portulaca, both single and double, need a sunny location, and will bloom nearly the whole season. Where seed is once sown it will always come in after years. Sow seeds of single now in border. The Phlox Drummondii, Verbena, Pansy, Salpiglossis, and Stocks are also fine color plants, blooming the entire season. If you are after fragrant flowers, get the Carnation Pink. (We find it about as cheap to get good healthy plants from the florist at $2 per dozen and set them out early in May) keep the flowers well cut, and, if apt to break the bud, tie a little yarn very softly, around them, and keep the plants always tied to neat little stakes firmly driven in the ground. Also Mignonette (will not bear transplanting), Tea-roses, Tuberoses, and the Sweet Pea. If you desire climbing plants, take the Ipomaea Quamoclit (Cypress Vine),—one of the most beautiful, having finely-cut foliage and flowers),—pour boiling water upon the seeds, and let them stand for a few minutes. The Cobea is a fine plant, but very difficult to raise from seed, and will repay the trouble taken with it. Convolvulus Major (Morning Glory), Tropaeolum, and not forgetting that little beauty, Tropaeolum Peregrinum (the Canary-Bird Flower).

ANNUALS.

Annuals are plants that are raised from seed, flower, mature their seeds, and perish, the same season. Some can be had to flower the second season by preventing them flowering the first.

They are divided into three classes, as also Biennials and Perennials,—into hardy, half-hardy, and tender. Most hardy annuals may be sown by the 1st of May (out of doors),—perhaps this year by April 20; half-hardy not till June. I find that the safest mode is to start half-hardy and tender in greenhouse or box (never using flower-pots) in warm room, remembering always to admit plenty of air (not cold), as better plants are produced. When I commenced to plant seeds, I used earthen flower-pots, and, as a rule, saw the tiny plant rise for a week, and then, all of a sudden, perish, which I thought was the seedman's fault in not sending good seeds. I had violated Nature's law in either letting them "dry" too much, or "watering" them too much, the extremes that always happen in the house. I now use shallow boxes, about 4 inches deep, 12 wide, and from 12 to 20 long,—filling them with good, black earth. Have three boxes already started, containing Mignonette in one, Verbenas in another, and Zennias, Hollyhocks, and Daturas in the third, of each about thirty seeds. All were planted on the 10th inst., and are up and doing nicely. When the fourth or fifth leaf appears, I transplant the boxes one inch deeper.

I have ordered and received the following

SELECT LIST OF ANNUALS,

which I know will prove true blue, and give our friends great pleasure in receiving them in the form of bouquets, plants, &c.:

Abronia umbellata.
Ageratum Mexicanum, white and blue.
Antirrhinum (snap-dragon), all colors.
Aster, Truffaut's Peony-flowered Perfection.
Balsams (lady-slipper), double, best, mixed.
Bronallia, handsome.
Cacalia (Paint-Brush), mixed.
Calliopsis, Dwarf, marbled.
Campanula Speculum, mixed.
Candytuft, all colors, mixed.
Canna, stately foliage, plants for lawn.
Celosia (Cockscomb) Cristata, tall.
Celosia Cristata Kermesina, dwarf.
Clarkia, single and double, pretty.
Convolvulus Minor, tri-color.
Datura Humilis fl. pl., and Wrightii.
Delphinium Chinensis Heddewigii, single.
Dianthus Chinensis Laciniatus.
Dianthus Gardnerianus, fragrant. It will not harm to get a few papers extra, as they are charming, resembling somewhat the Pink, but being of different colors.
Erysimum Arkansanum.
Fenzlia Dianthiflora, charming little annual.
Gilia Nivalis, white and purple.
Hollyhock, Chinese Double, height 2½ feet. Flowers first season, if seeds are sown early.
Lobelia Gracilis, fine for hanging basket.
Lupinus Subcarnosus (flesh-color).
Lupinus, dwarf, all colors mixed.
Marigold, French double dw., striped.
Mesembrianthemum, tri-color.
Mesembrianthemum, Crystallinum (Ice plant).
Mignonette, grandiflora.
Mignonette new, dw., compact.
Mimulus, superb, mixed.
Nasturtium, dwarf, all colors.
Nemesia, mixed.
Nigella (Love in a Mist), blue and white mixed.
Nolana, all colors mixed.
Pansy, extra English and German varieties, mixed. We grew our Pansies on the north side of a 4-foot fence last year, and they were well shaded and did splendidly.
Petunias, double and single, mixed.
Phlox Drummondii, all colors mixed, are splendid. If you have room, plant ten papers, and you will enjoy the flowers.
Poppy, double only, all colors.
Ricinus (Castor-Oil-Bean) for lawn.
Salpiglossis, finest, mixed.
Schizanthus, finest colors mixed. Stock, ten weeks, best German varieties of any desired color.
Verbena. One paper of the finest colors, mixed, will give probably sixty different shades.
Verbena Montana, almost as fragrant as the carnation; will flower late; but if roots are unmolested during winter, will flower early the next season. We planted some verbenas in pure sand, and such growth was surprising. They are natives of Brazil, and love the hot sun. If planted in sand, they must be watered at least once in two days; in dry weather, daily; and, if you can water them with soap-suds, so much the better. Those living on or near the lake-shore should plant many seeds of this beautiful family.
Zennia Elegans, fl. pl.

CLIMBING PLANTS.

Calampelis Scabra.
Cobea Scandens. Start in house with care.
Convolvulus Major (Morning Glory), in all colors; desirable to hide an old barn or anything that needs covering.
Dolichos (Hyacinthe Bean) Sablab.
Ipomaea Scani, blue and violet.
Ipomaea Quamoclit (Cypress-Vine).
Sosas Herberii.
Maurandya, finest mixed.
Peas, flowering, of all shades.
Phaseolus (Running Flowering Beans).
Tropaeolum Sobbianum (Fire-Fly).
Tropaeolum Peregrinum (Canary-Bird Flower).

EVERLASTING FLOWERS.

No garden is complete without a few of these. They may be treated as annuals. Flowers that are desired to decorate the mantel-piece or the table should be cut before fully expanded. Some of the Everlastings make fine contrast with ornamental grasses.

Acroclinium Roseum.
Acroclinium Album.
Gomphrena Globosa Striata.
Helichrysum Monstrosum, double purple.
Helipterum Anthemoides, fine bloomer.
Helipterum Sanfordi.
Rhodanthe Manglesi, for house culture.
Statice Incana Hybrida (nana).
Xeranthemum, double varieties, all colors.

ORNAMENTAL GRASSES.

These are an interesting class of plants,—their foliage in appearance being very beautiful. They are chiefly used in the construction of winter-bouquets, and are indispensable where you have Everlastings:

Agrostis Nebulosa.
Briza Maxima.
Briza Compacta.
Briza Minima.
Erianthus Ravennæ.
Erianthus Strictus.
Stipa Pennata (Feather Grass), second season.
Stipa Tortilis.

BULBS.

The cultivation of bulbs is becoming more general each year. There are two kinds: the Holland bulbs, comprising the Hyacinthe, Tulip, Crocus, etc.; and the Cape bulbs, comprising the Gladiolus (the most beautiful), Amaryllis, Nerine, etc.

THE GLADIOLUS.

This, to begin with, stands at the head of the family. It produces long, brilliant spikes of showy flowers, of nearly every shade. It is one of the easiest culture. All bulbs over three-quarters of an inch will produce flowers; but, the larger the bulb, the larger the spikes of flowers. They should be started about the middle of March, and a few planted each week till the latter part of June, to keep up a succession of bloom. If planted in February, they will, with sufficient heat, flower in April in the house. They should be planted about 3 inches deep, and 6 to 10 inches apart each way; and, while growing, have plenty of water (see that the ground has good drainage). Their price varies from $4 to 4 cents apiece, the price being no criterion of their beauty; in fact, those sold at from 70 cents to $2 a dozen giving the most satisfaction. Last summer we had one that cost $1.25 growing alongside of one that only cost 8 cents; and, if you had called at our place and taken your choice, nineteen chances out of twenty the spike of the cheap one would have been taken.

DAHLIAS.

The Dahlias of to-day are far superior to those of ten years ago, being more globular in shape, while the colors are more bright and beautiful. Where you have a large lawn, and wish to exhibit flowers for effect, do not forget these. They should be planted out as soon as all danger from frost is past, in good soil, not too rich and wet, or you will have nothing but leaves. If you can shade them from the burning sun between 12 and 2 o'clock, their flowers will last much longer. Plant about 6 inches deep and 4 feet apart; and, when planting, put a neat stick alongside the tuber, so that, when your plant is a foot or two high, it can be tied to it.

MADEIRA VINE.

The Madeira Vine is a valuable climbing plant, having fine, glossy foliage, and succeeds in almost any soil (especially if dry); and, if planted early enough, will flower profusely. It is well adapted for dwelling-houses, baskets, etc. Price, 8 to 10 cents per bulb.

TUBEROSES.

"The tube rose produces a spike of beautiful, sweet-scented, wax-like flowers, of alabaster whiteness, on a stem 2 to 4 feet high, flowering in the early fall, and is to be recommended as the most desirable of all flowers for wreaths, crosses, bouquets, etc." We generally start them back of the kitchen-stove in 5-inch pots, from the 1st of March till the 15th of April, and keep them in a night temperature of not less than 60 degrees. About the 15th of May to the 1st of June, we transplant them into the yard on the south side of the fence. We have had as many as thirty-eight flowerets on one stem.

DICENTRA SPECTABILIS (OR BLEEDING HEART.)

A beautiful and desirable, hardy plant, producing long, drooping racemes of pink and white heart-shaped flowers. Plant singly, and leave it unmolested for three to five years, by which time it will attain a large size and present a fine appearance.

LILIES.

All the varieties of lilies do well in almost any soil, and will recompense the amateur as much as—yes, perhaps more than—any plant above named. Nearly all bulbs of the lily family should be planted to the depth of 4 to 5 inches, singly or in groups, and allowed to remain undisturbed for five years, by which time they will have increased both in quality and quantity.

WATERING.

Always use cold water; do not put yourselves to the inconvenience of getting "the water warm to the hand." We have used the lake water direct from the hydrant, and find that our plants do well.

PLANTING SEEDS.

All small seeds cover lightly, not over the thickness of the seed. If they do not come up the first time you plant, try again.

WHERE TO BUY SEEDS, ETC.

I find that Messrs. Hovey & Co., on State street, near Madison, and Mr. Heffron, on the same street, near Jackson, are reliable, and can give useful information when desired.

WHAT TO BUY FROM THE FLORIST.

Buy noting whatever that you can raise at a nominal cost, for there is really more care taken of the plant if you have reared it; for, have you not watched it when it put forth its tiny leaves? Did you not water and shade it from the sun, and when it does bloom will you not be delighted? Sometimes a paper of seed at 10 cents will give you all the plants you and a dozen others can use; whereas, if you bought one plant coming into bloom sooner than yours, you would be obliged to pay 30 to 40 cents for it. Some say they "don't care to raise plants for others," but the old saying, "It is more blessed to give than receive," holds good in the flower line, and, after all, we shall not say that our reward is not given to us immediately in the kind "Ever so much obliged." And, after the summer is over, and flowers have gone to sleep, we still hear, "Those plants bloomed until the last frost, and I almost cried to see them next morning,—dead. What is life, after all, but the seed to the eternal flower that shall never perish, but bloom for ever more.

SHRUBS, ETC.

Lemon verbena (aloysia citriodora) is grown for the fragrance of its foliage, and we find it indispensable for bouquets. Fine on lawn, tied firmly to stake.

Hardy Herbaceous Plants—The following will do well, and, with one or two exceptions, will stand perhaps 30 degrees below zero: Adonis Vernalis, Astilbe Japonica, Arundo Donax, Anemone Japonica, Aster Discolor, Anemone Japonica Alba, Coronilla Montana, Dianthus Deltoides, Cornus Canadensis, Dactylis Glomerata, Potentilla Alba, Salvia Argentea, Spiraea Digitata.

Hardy Ornamental Shrubs—Rubus Japonicus Alba, Deutzia Crenata Plena, Deutzia Gracilis, Deutzia Scabra, Hydrangea Deutziaefolia, Pyrus Japonica, Weigela, all varieties.

GRAPE VINES.

We find that the Martha and Concord Grape do finely, and in five or six years (getting three-years' old roots) will cover up an old barn and bear some fine grapes. Yours, AMATEUR.

WOMAN.

In the bright lexicon of feminine fashion there is such a word as faille.

A spruce-gum famine is threatened in Massachusetts, and Boston girls are saving up their old India-rubber shoes.

That's honest. When a Calmuck has a marriageable daughter, he flies a flag from the top of his house.

A Milwaukee lady who paid $50 to have a wart removed from her nose, now wants to know what's become of the nose.

A crusty bachelor's objection to ladies with beautiful teeth is, that nine out of ten of them would laugh at a funeral.

A reason for calling—Visitor (naively): "Well, I certainly never dreamt I should find you at home on such a lovely afternoon as this!"

The third husband of a fascinating woman spent his last breath in imploring her not to marry till after the funeral.

At last a place of refuge has been found for bald-headed men. In Tonga Tabou only the sterner sex is allowed to wear false hair.

A bereaved female who has read every word of the testimony, and lost her faith in mankind, pensively observes: "It's a real comfort to be a widow now."

"Don't call on me for three days," is what an Ashland girl posted on the front gate, and she further added: "I'm going to eat some onions this week if I never have another beau."

"I loved Charles," said she, wiping her eyes with the hem of her overskirt,—"I loved Charles as much as any woman could love a man; but when he commenced wearing spitcurls I dropped him."

A Staten Island married man, having heard that lockjaw was sure to result from an attempt to pronounce certain Russian names, has secured the services of a teacher of that language, and has set him to work upon his wife and mother-in-law.

An American theatrical manager, who is not very fortunate either in his business or his matrimonial relations, is, it is stated, about to start for China. He has been told that Chinese creditors can seize a bankrupt's wife and sell her.

An old, old bachelor, upon reading that "Two lovers will sit up half the night with only one chair in the room," said it couldn't be done, unless one of them stands or sits upon the floor. And such painful ignorance pretty plainly indicates that he has never been there.

"When can I get a chance to put this baby to sleep?" once asked a lady emigrant of Kit Carson, who was conducting the train. "Well, ma'am," says Kit, reflectively, "I don't just exactly know, but I should think it would be when we get to the Rocky Mountains."

Barrister (to witness)—Now, sir, what is the character of the plaintiff in this suit? Witness—Her character is slightly matrimonial. Barrister—What do you mean by a slightly matrimonial character? Witness—She's been married three times.

"O, your shameful laws!" said Mrs. Henry, when she found she couldn't sell her property without John Henry's joining in the deed. "A woman can't own her own soul." "Madam," said John Henry, gravely, "you are mistaken. In this free country a woman can own anything but her age."

A paragraph is going the rounds of the newspapers to this effect: "There is one good wife in the country, and every man thinks he has her." Old Brown, who lives on Olive street, who is bald, and whose wife has red hair and a wicked eye, read this, and murmured as he meditatively passed his hand over his head, "I dunno! I dunno!"—*St. Louis Republican.*

At last there is a new fancy in the prestidigitation line. He borrowed a bonnet from a lady in the audience, and, as he was about to return it, it caught fire in the gas, and he had to stamp on it with both feet to extinguish the flame. Misery of the lady. It was her best bonnet. Then he fired a pistol, and a bonnet just like it fell from the chandelier in the middle of the theatre.

A box, containing fifty feminine hats of the latest styles, has just been expressed from Paris to the Shah of Persia. "*Teheran-fragile.*" These utensils are destined to experimentation by the fifty legitimate wives of His Majesty, the greatest favorites to enjoy the first pick and choice. Persia footed the thousand-dollar bill without a grunt, owing to the late great famine's savings.

At a large dinner party recently, the cool weather had done considerable duty in supplying conversation, when a plump, happy-looking married lady made a remark about cold feet. "Surely," said a lady opposite, "Mrs. ——, you are not troubled with cold feet?" Amid an awful pause she naively answered: "Yes, indeed, I am very much troubled—but then they are not my own." Her husband blushed scarlet.

Yesterday morning a policeman was called in to quell a family disturbance on Seventh street, and, as he looked at the broken furniture, ruined stove, and bleeding man and wife, he asked of the man: "Do you have these spells often?" "Well, no," answered the man; "my wife's health is so poor that she will only strike back occasionally."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Hair gettin' a little thin, sir," said the barber. "Young man," said John Henry, looking down upon him from the height of a solemn experience; "young man, when you are married you will never allude, in that thoughtless manner, to domestic afflictions. No; don't apologize. My feelings are blunted. But is there not some mysterious unguent—some soft, seductive compound—that makes the hair more slippery to the grasp."—*Cincinnati Times.*

A lady correspondent inquires of an Eastern paper: "How shall I keep my husband at home in the evening?" Women are constantly asking this question; but every woman of sense ought to know that she can keep her husband at home easily enough by simply opening a first-class beer-garden in the back yard. It is hardly necessary to say that a few pretty waiter-girls thrown in, by way of supplementary divertisement, might have a tendency to drive him abroad, but it would be ridiculous to omit them, nevertheless.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

RELIGION AND DOCTRINE.

He stood before the Sanhedrim;
The scowling rabbis gazed at him,
He recked not of their praise or blame;
There was no fear, there was no shame,
For one upon whose dazzled eyes
The whole world poured its vast surprise.
The open heaven was far too near,
His first day's light too sweet and clear,
To let him waste his new-gained ken
On the hate-clouded face of men.

But still they questioned, Who art thou?
What hast thou been? What art thou now?
Thou art not he who yesterday
Sat here and begged beside the way;
For he was blind.
—*And I am he;*
For I was blind, but now I see.

He told the story o'er and o'er;
It was his full heart's only lore:
A prophet on the Sabbath-day
Had touched his sightless eyes with clay,
And made him see who had been blind.
Their words passed by him like the wind
Which raves and howls, but can not shock
The hundred-fathom-rooted rock.

Their threats and fury all went wide;
They could not touch his Hebrew pride.
Their sneers at Jesus and his band,
Nameless and homeless in the land,
Their boasts of Moses and his Lord,
All could not change him by one word.

I know not what this man may be,
Sinner or saint; but as for me,
One thing I know, that I am he
Who once was blind, and now I see.

They were all doctors of renown,
The great men of a famous town,
With deep brows, wrinkled, broad, and wise,
Beneath their wide phylacteries;
The wisdom of the East was theirs,
And honor crowned their silver hairs.
The man they jeered and laughed to scorn
Was unlearned, poor, and humbly born;
But he knew better far than they
What came to him that Sabbath-day;
And what the Christ had done for him
He knew, and not the Sanhedrim.

—*John Hay in Harper's Magazine for May.*

Fifteen in Five Times Trying.

Statesville (N. C.) Landmark.

We make the statement upon unquestionable authority that a woman in Wilkes County has given birth to triplets five times in succession. The children of each birth have been raised, and the whole number are now alive. No two of the children resemble each other in any marked degree—except the color of the hair. In the sex the female predominates largely. The children are all well developed, and without the least malformation. This is certainly one of the most remarkable cases on record.

SPARKS OF SCIENCE.

GIANT POWDER.

Dynamite, or giant-powder, may be transported by all ordinary means of conveyance in every climate and temperature without danger of explosion. Several European Governments allow it to pass as common freight. The secret of its safety lies in the fact that the absorbent is soft, compressible, and elastic, and is no more effected by a blow than is a cushion. It has been subjected to the severest tests by scientific men and experts of every sort, and has proved by its conduct that the only means of exploding it is by a large and powerful percussion-cap. In contact with fire it burns to ashes like saltpetre paper. A lot of 8,000 pounds has been burned at once without exploding. It may be poured upon a red-hot plate, or a red-hot poker may be thrust into it; a box of it may be thrown upon rocks from any height, so that the box is shattered; heavy weights may be thrown upon it; it may be beaten with a sledge-hammer; it may be held in the hand and set on fire, and when half-consumed be extinguished with water; all this may be done and the powder will refuse to explode. There are two kinds of dynamite. One is composed of 75 per cent of nitro-glycerine and 25 per cent of infusorial earth. The other has much less nitro-glycerine, the deficiency being supplied by nitre, saltpetre, and rosin. The second is not so strong as the first and is only half as costly. The substance has the look of dirty corn-meal. "Its explosion does not take place like gunpowder, burning from point to point, but the entire mass, however large, bursts at once, as if the band that held it were cut and the recoil of each grain took place at the same instant. It shatters the hardest rock as if it were the most fragile of things, and rends wrought-iron and solid steel as if they were rags. The lightest charge of it in the heaviest rifle or cannon tears the gun into a thousand pieces. It is as good in water as out. If turned loose into a bore-hole filled with water it sinks to the bottom—is tamped by the water and explodes with full effect." As dynamite contains nitro-glycerine, it is supposed to be dangerous to transport, yet it is in truth quite otherwise. Congress has made it a misdemeanor punishable by heavy fine or imprisonment to ship highly-inflammable or dangerously-explosive substances without disclosing their character by labels on the boxes or vessels containing them. A late trial before a United States Court established the fact that dynamite cannot be reckoned one of these substances.

A VENOMOUS SERPENT.

A specimen of the *Hamadryas elaps*, a venomous snake allied to the cobras, has been added to the collection of serpents in the Zoological Gardens, London. The snake is found in India, the Andaman and Philippine Islands, and in New Guinea. It preys habitually upon other snakes, attains a large size, sometimes measuring 13 feet in length, and is a bold and formidable enemy. Its venom is fatal in a few minutes. Mr. Theobald stated that he heard of a well-authenticated case of a powerful male elephant being killed by its bite. The elephant "was pulling down with his trunk some creepers or boughs, when a large Gnan (the Indian name of the serpent), which was disturbed in the tree, struck the elephant in the trunk between the eyes. The elephant at once retreated, became faint, and died in about three hours." Mr. Theobald relates of his personal knowledge that a snake-charmer was bitten by one, and died of the wound immediately. The specimen in the Zoological Gardens is over 7 feet in length, and is in excellent health. Shortly after his arrival he was fed with an ordinary snake, which he quickly bolted head first. The Hamadryas resembles the cobra, but has a less developed hood, that, when spread, is seen to be marked with pretty bands. The head is somewhat almond-shaped, and much like that of a lizard. When sitting up with hood expanded, the snake is constantly jerking its head in a restless manner. Its eye is clear and bright. When disturbed, it hisses loudly and extends its long, black, forked tongue, vibrating it with marvelous celerity.

Dr. Fayer, in his work on the "Venomous Snakes of the Indian Peninsula," relates an anecdote illustrative of the fierce, aggressive nature of the Hamadryas: "An intelligent Burman told me that a friend of his one day stumbled upon a nest of these serpents, and immediately retreated, but the old female gave chase. The man fled with all speed over hill and dale, dingle and glade, and terror seemed to add wings to his flight, till reaching a small river he plunged in, hoping he had escaped his fiery enemy; but, lo! on reaching the opposite bank, up reared the furious Hamadryas, its dilated eyes glistening with rage, ready to bury its fangs in his trembling body. In utter despair he bethought himself of his turban, and in a moment dashed it upon the serpent, which darted upon it like lightning, and for some moments wreaked its vengeance in furious bites, after which it returned quietly to its former haunts."

The Hamadryas lives in the forest and grass jungles, is especially fond of hollow trees, and is a good climber. The snake-charmers prize it highly, but say it is most dangerous to catch and difficult to handle.

SOME FAMOUS PINES.

One of the splendid species of the Dammar pine trees grows exclusively in New Zealand. It is called the Kauri Pine (*Dammara australis*), and is of great size and beauty. Specimens of the tree attain a height of 140 feet, or more. The leaves of the tree, as in all trees of the genus to which it belongs, are broadly lanceolate and leathery. The branches are in whorls, the lower of which die off as they grow old. The timber is close-grained, durable, and flexible, and is highly valued for masts, yards, and planks. One of the most useful products of this pine is the resin that is found at a depth of from 2 to 3 feet from the surface where forests of the tree have once stood. A large area of land in New Zealand has been denuded of the Kauri pine, and is now barren and almost unfit for cultivation. The yield of semi-fossil resin from these lands is, however, considerable. It is estimated that in various parts of Auckland as many as 2,000 men have found employment in digging the gum. The best quality fetches in the market at Auckland from $1.50 to $1.65 per ton. At this price, the diggers are able to earn from $6 to $20 per week. In the three years from 1870 to 1872 there were exported from Auckland 14,276 tons of Kauri resin, valued at $2,485,935. Pieces as large as a child's head are sometimes found. The fossil resin is of a dull amber color, but when newly exuded it is nearly white.

A species of the *Dammara*, the *D. orientalis*, grows on the heights of the Molucca Islands. This tree attains a high altitude, and a diameter of 9 feet. The lower part of the trunk is beset with large knotty protuberances. The timber is of inferior size, but the tree is valuable for its resin. This often flows spontaneously from the tree in such quantities that it hangs in masses like icicles, several inches wide and a foot in length. The gum is transparent, and, hardening in a few days, becomes white and crystalline in appearance. During a portion of the year the exudation is yellow, and is then inferior in quality. While it is soft it has a strong odor, which it loses on drying. It is used in Europe to form varnishes which dry quickly, are transparent, and have a bright lustre, but, lacking permanence, are unequal to varnishes made of copal and amber.

The Fiji Islands, New Hebrides, and Australia produce other species of the *Dammara*, the timber of which is sold for Kauri pine. All are distinguished by a dense, dark foliage.

TROJAN ADDERS.

In his history of the excavations at Hissarlik, Dr. Schliemann speaks of unearthing vast numbers of adders that were extremely poisonous. Had they no enemies to contend against,—in other words, did not myriads of them succumb in the struggle for existence,—Dr. Schliemann thinks they must in the warm season have so swarmed in the plains of Troy as to render it uninhabitable. They were diminutive in size, scarcely exceeding in circumference the common earth-worm. Notwithstanding their venom, the workmen engaged in the excavations handled the snakes with impunity. On being asked the reason for such foolhardiness, the men declared they had taken the precaution of drinking a decoction of snake-root, which rendered the poison innocuous.

A GIANT SHARK.

A fine specimen of the basking shark, *Squalus maximus*, has been captured off the Isle of Wight, and its skin purchased for the British Museum. Its total length is 29 feet, and its circumference at the largest part 15 feet. Its teeth are exceedingly small, about the size of cat's teeth, and are set with open spaces between them. The creature is called sail-fish, hoe-mother, or homer of Orkney, and sun-fish on the west coast of Ireland. It is probably the largest of the sharks. But little is known of its habits. It appears in considerable numbers in the spring along the northwest coast of Donegal and Clew Bay. The Sun-Fish Bank is supposed to be the first shoal water it makes on coming in from the Atlantic. It is conjectured that the fish may come there to spawn, passing the remainder of the year in deep water. They probably swallow their prey alive. The Irish fishermen open them for the oil obtained from their liver. When floating on the water the fish is often taken for a whale on account of its size and sluggish movements. From this habit of floating on the surface it receives its name of the basking shark. Couch states that one of these fish taken in Cornwall measured 31 feet 8 inches in length. The specimen secured by the British Museum had probably lost its way, being bound for the west coast of Ireland, and was stranded at Shanklin, in the Isle of Wight.

BIRDS OF BORNEO.

Dr. Tomaso Salvadori, of the Museum of Turin, has published an elaborate memoir of the birds of Borneo. The work is based upon the collections made in 1865, and the following years, by Doria and Dr. Beccari, during a scientific expedition to Borneo, and includes a complete account of the birds hitherto obtained on the island. The entire list embraces 392 species, 58 of which are peculiar to Borneo, while the remainder extend to Malacca and Sumatra, or have a still wider distribution. Borneo has an intimate relation with these last-named countries, upwards of 250 species being common to the three localities. For the greater part of our knowledge of the ornithology of Borneo we are indebted to the naturalists formerly employed by the Dutch National Museum at Leyden. Schwaner, Diard, Salomon, Muller, and others, made collections in the territories of Pontianak and Banjermassing, fifty years ago. Mr. A. W. Wallace was the first ornithological explorer of Sarawak, but never published an account of his collections. James Mottley, an English naturalist, collected in the Island of Labuan and in Banjermassing, but the description of the species gathered by him, begun in 1855, was interrupted by his death.

TOADS IN TIGHT PLACES.

While Dr. Schliemann was making excavations on the supposed site of ancient Troy, in 1872, he came upon two toads prisoned among the blocks of stone unearthed at a depth of from 39¼ to 52½ feet. The event furnishes some pleasant moralizing from the archæologist, upon the fact that these toads had survived among the ruins of the Homeric city for at least 3,000 years. At the same time and place, a small but very poisonous snake was uncovered. This creature, however, the Doctor thinks may have wriggled his way down from the surface at a later period. Shortly after this first interesting discovery, a second pair of toads was found between the stones of old Troy at a depth of 43¼ feet from the surface. The venerable antiquities hopped off as soon as they were set free. The naturalist will regret that Dr. Schliemann did not make such careful observations with regard to the position of these exhumed animals as to settle all doubt as to the time and manner of their getting into the tight place from which they were apparently liberated.

A PHILANTHROPIC TREE.

In 1860 the Eucalyptus globulus was first introduced into Spain on account of its hygienic virtues, and now splendid specimens of the tree adorn the promenades and public gardens of Nice, Cannes, Hyeres, and Algiers. Plantations have been made also in Corsica, Sicily, California, Cuba, and the Cape of Good Hope. Efforts are being made to introduce the tree into Ceylon, as an antidote to jungle fever. Among other schemes, Garibaldi is occupied in planting it around Rome with a view to subduing the malaria of the surrounding marshes. The tree promises to become a universal benefactor, and wherever, in climates adapted to its growth, districts are rendered unwholesome by the miasma generated in wet lands, there it seems to bring healing in its branches, draining the soil, purifying the atmosphere, and yielding a strong febrifuge in its juices.

COPAL TREES IN EUROPE.

We gave, a short time ago, an account taken from the report of Capt. Elton, of the copal-trees on the Zanzibar River, Africa. We now learn that seeds taken from fruits collected by Capt. Elton, and sent to the Museum at Kew, have germinated, and are making stout, healthy plants. Some of them are already above 6 inches high and have six or seven pairs of leaflets. They are interesting from the fact that they are the first plants of the kind grown in Europe, and also on account of the valuable fossil resin yielded by the old trees. Although the demand for copal has long been heavy, there is no doubt that great quantities of the gum still remain beneath the African soil. In Loango, on the west coast of the continent, large deposits are known to exist, but, owing to the superstition of the natives, the resin is not allowed to be disturbed.

ANOTHER'S.

She has the most alluring eyes,
A little Grecian nose;
She wears the most bewitching guise,
And parti-colored hose!
Her touch can thrill one strangely when
One clasps her in the dance;
At least, they tell me so,—but then,
I never had the chance!

Her melting tones, so people say,
Intoxicate the brain,
And leave, when she has gone away,
A joy akin to pain.
Her voice is like sweet music when
Its strains are soft and low;
So those who've heard it say—but then,
I never did, you know.

She makes the most superb ragout,—
Knits stockings by the score;
Knows Latin, and Italian too,
Greek, French, and plenty more!
She's just the girl to sweeten life,—
Adorable!—divine!
In short, she is a *perfect* wife!
But then she isn't mine!

—*Brooklyn Sunday Sun.*

Draw Poker with Navy Revolver Accompaniment.

Communication to Youngstown (O.) Banner.

An incident occured on a recent trip which I made over the Union Pacific which may be of interest to your readers, as it was at one time of uncommon interest to me. We were rolling along between Salt Lake and Omaha when I made my way into the smoking-car to enjoy a cigar. I noticed a group gathered in the centre of the car, and, crowding my way up found two men gambling. One was a well-dressed man, but bearing the general appearance of a blackleg; the other was a veritable miner, just as he came from the mountains, with long, grizzly beard, rough, coarse, and dirty clothes, but with lots of gold. The play was for quite large stakes, and I heard whispers that the gambler was about to fleece the miner, and much sympathy was manifested for him.

The game—draw-poker—still went on, with hardly a word spoken by the players, till finally, when a large sum was on the board, the gambler, being called to show his hand, threw down three aces and two queens, and reached for the money; the miner stretched over and held his hand and laid down two aces, showing, of course, five aces in the pack. He then reached back and drew a large navy revolver, cocked it, placed the muzzel directly between the eyes of the gambler, still holding his hand. Not a word was spoken, but each looked steadily into the eyes of the other. Soon the hand began to quietly move from the money, the form of the gambler to draw back, and still the revolver followed. He stepped into the aisle, and here the scene became so uninteresting to me and several others present that we dropped under the seats. The gambler slowly backed toward the door, with the revolver following till the door was reached, and he passed out. The miner cooly let down the hammer of his revolver, replaced it in his pocket, swept the money from the board into his pouch, quietly lighted his pipe, and settled back in his seat as if nothing had happened. The strangest part of the whole business was that not a word was spoken from the time the gambler laid his three aces on the board till he passed out of the car-door.

I took a seat near the miner afterward, and chatted with him about his experience in the mountains, and he seemed pleasant and intelligent. I did not refer to his little episode with the blackleg.

I have never witnessed a more thrilling scene, or one in which such extreme coolness was manifested by the miner, and, for that matter, by the gambler.

Untimely Sympathy.

Arizona Miner.

Tim Burke, of Yuma, was on the gallows, with a rope around his neck, when a messenger out of breath appeared, and, mounting the ladder, handed a document to the Sheriff. Tim thought it was a reprieve, and began to dance, and laugh, and hoot, but when the Sheriff walked up and read to him a series of resolutions by his friends down town, regretting that he had got to be hanged, nary a hoot went up from Tim.

MONEY AND COMMERCE

FINANCIAL.

The business of the banks was quiet yesterday in all directions. The demand from the Board of Trade for accommodations has been reduced to the lowest point,—and it does not seem likely that the amount of money in use in carrying grain and provisions could be increased at this time. The opening of the Straits is close at hand, shipments will begin at once, and the effect will be to throw a large amount of funds into the loan market. The largest wholesale houses in the city report the spring trade excellent, but with smaller houses it is not so good, and most of the mercantile borrowers came from the latter class, who have been disappointed in collections and the receipts from their sales.

Rates of discount at the banks are 8@10 per cent, with a disposition, in view of the abundant supply of funds, to shade the latter rate to good outside borrowers.

On the street, there is more demand for commercial paper than can be supplied. Rates are 7@18 per cent.

New York exchange is in more abundant supply. A sale was made between banks at 50c premium for $1,000, but the ruling rate was 75c premium.

The clearings were $3,000,000.

COMMERCIAL.

The leading produce markets were again nervous and unsettled yesterday; but not so weak as on Monday. The storm of the previous evening had cleared the atmosphere, and the weather was warmer, which tended to cause an easy feeling in grain, especially as the markets at other points were weak, and receipts here were on the increase. But the weakness of Monday had induced so many of the more nervous holders to sell, that there was less pressure, and more disposition to buy when prices should appear to have touched bottom. This prevented any important decline except in barley. The movement of grain from store was fair for the season, and there is an actual decrease of fully 200,000 bu during the last week, besides the grain loaded into vessels.

The dry-goods trade was somewhat less active on local account, but there was a well-sustained demand from the interior, and the aggregate of sales showed no material falling off. Prices of certain outside makes of bleached cottons are being shaded a little, but the general market maintains the firm tone lately characterizing it. Groceries were reasonably active, so far as staple lines were concerned, while the minor articles ruled quiet, almost to dullness. Prices of coffee, teas, sugar, rice, sirups, and molasses are firm. The butter and cheese markets were without change in their general features. Dried fruits and canned goods were in fair request at about former quotations, a slight reduction in peaches alone being noted. Fish continue in good request at fully former rates. Coal and wood are quiet. The demand for oils was reported fair, with prices ruling comparatively steady. Leather and bagging remain dull at unchanged prices.

The common grades of lumber continue in fair interior demand at unchanged prices. The local demand for lumber suitable for buildings was also fair and on the increase. No lumber has yet arrived at the wholesale market. Metals and tinners' stock were only fairly active, but quotations remain as hitherto, and are, as a rule, adhered to. Nails were steady at $3.37½ and fairly active. The seed market was more quiet than on the previous day, but generally steady, the most noticeable exception being clover. Wool, hides, hops, and broom-corn remain quiet. No. 1 timothy and the higher grades of prairie hay were in good request and firmer. Potatoes were slow and lower in consequence of continued large receipts.

GRAIN IN STORE.

The following are the footings of the official report of grain in store in this city on the evening of Saturday last, and at corresponding dates:

	April 17, 1875.	April 10, 1875.	April 18, 1874.
Wheat—			
No. 1 red			324
No. 2 red	4,602	4,602	677
No. 3 winter	4,730	4,730	
Rejected winter	1,121	1,121	
No. 1 spring	37,506	55,322	39,283
No. 2 spring	3,154,484	3,090,961	1,724,931
No. 3 spring	140,956	195,534	104,104
Rejected spring	7,168	6,456	12,314
No grade			225
No. 1 N. W. spring	75,446	78,562	59,179
No. 2 N. W. spring	379,737	430,584	695,232
Total	3,804,400	3,867,886	2,636,270
Corn—			
No. 1	3,981	3,961	24,810
No. 2	99,620	99,620	2,553,381
Rejected	6,511	6,877	80,263
No grade	2,489	2,489	445
High mixed	45,160	44,279	472,948
Yellow	2,940	10,289	13,271
New No. 2	1,112,584	1,568,809	37,824
New rejected	64,833	192,933	31,867
New high mixed	629,507	387,238	22,948
Total	1,614,625	2,316,535	3,237,757
Oats—			
No. 2	472,440	478,513	793,573
Rejected	9,281	7,011	5,026
No grade	205	205	2,207
No. 2 white	68,696	47,099	44,082
Total	550,622	532,828	849,888
Rye—			
No. 1			322
No. 2	8,426	2,164	25,490
Rejected	621	254	1,476
No grade			100
Total	9,047	2,418	27,288
Barley—			
No. 2	73,115	103,606	79,028
No. 3	3,358	3,776	52,761
Rejected	563	566	10,602
Total	77,039	107,948	142,391

Total of all kinds in store, 6,055,733 bu. These figures show a decrease during last week of 63,486 bu wheat, 901,010 bu corn, and 30,909 bu barley; with an increase of 17,794 bu oats, and 6,629 bu rye. Total decrease, 771,882 bu. In addition to the above there was 490,224 bu wheat and 692,256 bu corn afloat in the harbor on Saturday last, against 412,600 bu wheat and 183,216 bu corn a week previous.

The stocks of grain in Milwaukee, as compared with the stock on the corresponding date last year, were as follows:

	1875.	1874.
Wheat, bu	1,610,629	2,239,601
Corn, bu	47,785	125,904
Oats, bu	66,462	81,022
Rye, bu	272	55,957
Barley, bu	59,712	20,072

PROVISIONS.

HOG PRODUCTS—Were rather quiet and irregular, within a smaller range than the recent rule. The receipts of hogs were smaller than on Monday, and the quality was reported poor, but there were few outside orders on the floor, and the market was chiefly local, the attendance of operators being quite small at times.

MESS PORK—Was quiet, and generally dull, but steadier at an average decline of 13c per brl, in sympathy with a weak feeling in New York, which caused buyers here to hold off. Sales were reported of 5,000 brls seller May at $21.70@21.85; 6,000 brls seller June at $21.95@22.10, and 5,000 brls at $22.25@22.30. Total, 16,000 brls. The market closed tame at $21.70@21.75 cash; $21.70 for May; $22.00 for June; $22.30 for July; and nominally at $22.60 for August.

Extra prime pork was quoted at $15.50. Other descriptions were entirely nominal.

LARD—Was in very good demand, and 10@12½c per 100 lbs higher, in sympathy with an advance of 6d per 112 lbs in Liverpool, and a correspondingly strong tone in New York, which brought out a better inquiry here. Sales were reported of 250 tcs seller the month at $15.50; 5,100 tcs seller May at $15.57½@15.65; 8,250 tcs seller June at $15.75@15.85; and 2,500 tcs seller July at $15.93@16.02½. Total, 16,100 tcs. The market closed firm at $15.62½ cash; $15.65@15.67½ for May; $15.82½@15.85 for June; and $16.00@16.02½ for July.

MEATS—Were very quiet except in shoulders, and firm at full previous quotations. The high prices now ruling tend to make buyers for consumption choose the cheaper kinds, and there was also a rather large short interest out which had to be filled. Sales were reported of 975,000 lbs shoulders at 8⅞@8⅜c cash or seller May (the inside for a country lot), and 8⅜c seller June; 400,000 lbs country short ribs at 11⅞@12c cash and seller May; 10 boxes long clears at 12c; and 50 tcs sweet pickled hams (14 lbs) at 12c. The market closed at 8⅞c for shoulders, cash or seller May; 8⅜c do seller June; 8⅜c do seller July; long clear, 11⅝c cash or seller May; do seller June, 11⅞c; do seller July, 12⅛c; short ribs, 12c cash or seller May; do seller June, 12⅛c; do seller July, 12⅜c; short clears, cash or seller May, 12⅜c; do seller June, 12½c; do seller July, 12¾c. Boxed meats ⅛c higher than loose. Sweet-pickled hams, 15 lbs average, at 11⅞@12c. Bacon meats quoted at 13⅞@14⅞c for hams, 9⅞c for shoulders, 13c for short ribs, and 13⅜c for short clears—all packed.

GREASE—Was quiet at 8@11c.

BEEF PRODUCTS—Were quiet and nominally unchanged, at $8.25 for mess, $9.25 for extra mess, and $21.00@22.00 for hams.

TALLOW—Quoted at 8⅜@8⅞c.

BREADSTUFFS.

FLOUR—Was dull and rather weak, though not quotably lower, as the fact of light stocks formed a set off to the easier feeling in wheat here, and easier tendency of flour in New York and Liverpool. One round lot (1,500 brls) was taken for shipment; the rest was bought by local dealers. Sales were reported of 150 brls winters at $6.00; and 2,475 brls spring extras, partly at $4.60@5.00. Total, 2,625 brls. The market closed as follows: Choice winter extras, $5.50@7.00; common to good do, $5.00@5.25; choice spring extras, $5.00@5.25; fair do, shipping grades, $4.60@5.00; Minnesotas, $5.25@6.00; patent spring, $5.00@8.00; spring superfines, $3.75@4.25; rye flour, $5.30@5.40.

BRAN—Was in liberal supply, and rather slow sale at the recent reduction in prices. Sales were reported of 40 tons at $17.25 on track, and $17.50 free on board.

CORN-MEAL—Was quoted at $3.75@4.00 per brl for good, and $27.75@28.00 for coarse.

WHEAT—Was rather less active, and averaged ⅛@⅜c lower, the tone being generally weak. Liverpool was dull and lower, under the anticipation of larger receipts, and New York was quoted "off," buyers asking about 2c reduction. Our receipts were also larger, but there were not so many outside orders to sell and a few more to buy to cover shorts. Hence the weakness was chiefly local, and the market received strength towards the close, as it was found that the short interest were free buyers. There was very little demand for cash lots, only a few car-loads being taken for shipment. Seller May opened at $1.00⅛, sold at $1.00⅜, rose to $1.01⅞, declined to $1.00¾, and advanced to $1.01⅛ at the close. Seller June sold at $1.02⅞@1.03⅛, closing at the outside. Seller July sold at $1.03½@1.04⅛, and seller the year at 99⅜@99⅞c. Cash sales were reported of 1,400 bu No. 1 spring at $1.04@1.05, the inside for short receipts; 32,600 bu No. 2 do at 99@99⅞c for regular, and 99⅞c@$1.00 for receipts dated since last Thursday, the latter closing nominal at $1.00⅛; 4,400 bu No. 3 do at 94⅛@95c, and 400 bu regular rejected at 90c. Total, 38,800 bu.

MINNESOTA WHEAT—Was in moderate demand, and easier. Sales were 2,000 bu at $1.03 for No. 2; and $1.07 for No. 1. The market closed nominally higher than these figures.

CORN—Was less active and unsettled, at an average decline of ⅜c ₩ bu. Liverpool was 6d ₩ 480 lbs lower, and New York was depressed, apparently in the expectation of a further drop here on account of larger receipts. The inspection record of this morning was certainly smaller than expected, but more is on the way, and most of the arrivals of the day passed into the speculative grade, only 7 car loads being rejected. The quality of the receipts is described by the inspectors as very good, and there is no doubt that with good weather the great bulk of the corn now to arrive will pass as No. 2, or higher. If, in addition to this, the new No. 2 corn now in store should be reinspected as No. 2, there will be no difficulty in filling May sales, and the probability of this is what has forced down the market for two or three days past, by increasing the volume of speculative offerings. Seller May opened at 74⅞c, receded to 74c, rose to 74⅜c, declined to 73⅜c, advanced to 74c, and closed at 73⅞c. Seller June sold throughout at the same prices as May, being relatively ⅛c higher than on Monday. Seller July sold at 74⅞@75⅛c, closing at 74⅞c; No. 2 corn, delivered this month, ranged at 72⅞@73c for regular, and at 70@70⅞c for "new," both closing at the inside. Cash sales were reported of 31,800 bu new No. 2 at 69⅞@70⅜c; 15,600 bu rejected at 69⅛@70c; and 1,600 bu ears at 74@76c on track. Total, 49,000 bu.

OATS—Were fairly active and ⅛@⅜c higher than on Monday. The market opened strong, under a good demand, and advanced ⅜c, but afterwards declined ⅜c, the increased offerings and decline in corn causing many buyers to withdraw; but towards the close the market rallied ⅛c. Seller May opened at 60⅜c, fell to 60c, and closed at 60⅛c. Seller June sold at 60⅞@61c, and closed at 60⅞@61c. Regular No. 2 sold early at 59⅛c, and closed at 59c. Fresh receipts brought 59⅛@60c. Cash sales were reported of 10,000 bu No. 2 regular at 59c; 5,000 bu do at 59⅛c; 16,800 bu do, fresh, at 59⅛@60c; 3,400 bu by sample at 61@63c. Total, 35,200 bu.

RYE—Was quiet and steady at $1.04 for fresh receipts of No. 2, and $1.05@1.06 samples. Sales: 400 bu No. 2 at $1.04; 200 bu by sample at $1.05.

BARLEY—Was dull and 3@5c lower. The receipts were considerably larger, and there was more disposition to sell, especially for April, which suffered the most severe decline, while the demand was limited. A few trades were made in seller the month at $1.18, and cash No. 2 in N. S. sold at $1.20@1.22. Regular No. 2 was offered at $1.17@1.18, and No. 3 was quoted at $1.05. No lower grades were offered. Seller May was inactive and nominally lower, in sympathy with April, closing at $1.08@1.10. Cash sales include: 1,200 bu No. 2 N. S. at $1.20@1.22; 3,600 bu by sample at $1.05@1.22½, mostly on track. Total, 4,800 bu.

LATEST.

In the afternoon the leading markets were active and firmer.

Mess pork was moderately active, and 20@25c higher, closing at $22.50 for July, and $22.22½@22.25 for June. Sales: 3,750 brls at $21.90 for May, $22.00@22.25 for June, and $22.50 for July.

Lard was fairly active and firmer, closing at $15.70 for May, and $15.90 for June, with sales of 4,250 tcs at $15.65 cash, $15.70 for May, $15.85@15.90 for June, and $16.10 for July.

Wheat was active and at one time ⅝c higher, but closed ⅜c better than on 'Change. The stronger tone was due partly to reports from Indiana and other sections to the effect that the winter wheat had been seriously damaged. Seller May advanced to $1.02⅛, and seller June to $1.03⅞, the former closing at $1.01⅞, and the latter at $1.03⅜.

Corn advanced early, but subsequently declined, closing the same as at 1 o'clock. Seller May sold at 73⅞@74⅛c, and seller June at 74@74⅛c, both closing at the inside.

Oats were firmer, closing at 60⅞@60⅜c for May, and 61@61⅛c for June.

GENERAL MARKETS.

ALCOHOL—Was quoted firm at $2.24, in sympathy with highwines.

BROOM-CORN—The market was rather quiet. Small orders are received daily, but trade in the aggregate is not large. Following is the full range of prices, the outside being the highest for the best qualities of the grades named: Good to choice hurl, 12½@14c; brush that will work itself into a choice hurl broom, 11@12@13c; fair to good do, 10@10½@11½c; inferior brush, 9@10c; crooked, 6@8c.

BUTTER—At the moment the market presents a steady tone. Stocks are now down to small dimensions, and, as the current receipts are not in excess of the current trade requirements, holders occupy a more independent position than for some weeks previous. The season when increased receipts may be expected is, however, near at hand, and the tendency of prices is to a lower range. We quote: Choice to fancy yellow, 24@32c; medium to good grades, 17@20c; inferior to common, 12@15c.

BAGGING—No important new features can be noted in connection with this market. Trade shows little or no improvement, and prices remain the same as for the past six weeks or more, where they are steady and firm. We quote: Stark, 31½c; Lewiston, 30c; Montaup, 30c; American A, 28½c; Amoskeag, 28½c; Otter Creek, 29c; burlap bags, 16@17½c; gunnies, single, 16@16½c; do double, 24c.

CHEESE—New cheese is in the market, but the quality is inferior, and it does not come in competition with prime goods of last season's make. The few fine fall cheese remaining on hand are held at full former rates. Low grades sell irregularly: Prime mild factory, 17@18c; lower grades, 10@15½c.

COAL—This market was generally reported quiet. The following prices are still being demanded: Lackawanna, $9.50@10.00; cannel, $8.00@9.00; Erie and Walnut Hill, $7.50; Hocking Valley, $6.50; Indiana block, $5.00@5.50; Illinois, $4.50@5.00.

EGGS—Were in fair city request at 13@13½c, and occasionally at 14c in cases.

FISH—There is a well-sustained demand for fish. The high price of meats is causing an increased consumption of fish, prices of which are unusually low for the season, and dealers anticipate a steadily good trade; No. 1 whitefish, ½-brl, $6.00@6.15; No. 2 do, $5.80@6.00; No. 1 trout, $5.00@5.25; No. 1 shore mackerel, new, ½-brl, $8.50@8.75; No. 1 bay, $6.50@6.75; No 2 mackerel, ½-brl, $6.00@6.25; family mackerel, ½-brl, $5.50@5.75; No. 1 shore kits, $1.60@1.65; bank codfish, $6.00@6.25; George's codfish, $6.25@6.50; Labrador herring, split, brls, $8.50@8.75; do ½-brl, $4.00@4.25; Labrador herring, round, brl, $7.50@8.00; do, ½-brl, $3.75@4.00; scaled herring, per box, 44@46c; Columbia River salmon, ½-brl, $9.00@9.50; ocean trout, 2 doz and 4 doz per case, $9.25@9.50.

FRUITS AND NUTS—Quiet was noticeable in this branch of trade, and late prices were not adhered to with a remarkable degree of firmness. No quotable changes were reported except for peaches, which are offering a ½c lower. Following are the current rates: FOREIGN—Dates, 6⅞@7c; figs, drums, 13c; figs, layers, 17@18c; Turkish prunes, 8⅞@9⅞c; French prunes, kegs, 11@12½c; do, boxes, 14@14½c; raisins, layers, $2.90@3.00; loose Muscatel, $3.90@4.10; Valencia, 11½@11⅞c; Zante currants, 7@7½c; citron, 29@31c; lemon peel, 19@20c. DOMESTIC—Alden apples, 17@19½c; Michigan apples, 9@9½c; Indiana and Illinois, 8⅞@8⅞c; Southern, 8@8⅞c; peaches, halves, 9⅞@9½c; do mixed, 8⅞@8⅞c; do pared, 20@23c; blackberries, 10⅞@10⅞c; raspberries, 34⅞@35⅞c; pitted cherries, 33@34c. NUTS—Filberts, 13@14c; almonds, Terragona, 24@25c; Naples walnuts, 15@16c; Grenoble walnuts, 13@14c; Brazils, 11@11½c; pecans, Texas, 15@16c; Wilmington peanuts, 8@10c; Tennessee peanuts, 6@8c; African peanuts, 5⅞@6c.

GREEN FRUITS—Were quiet and steady, except apples, which continue to meet with very little inquiry. Strawberries from Alabama sold at $1.00 per quart; Valencia oranges, $10.00@12.00 per case; oranges in boxes, $3.50@5.00; apples, per brl, fair to choice, $2.25@2.75; do, in car lots, $2.00; Aspinwall bananas, $5.00@8.00 per bunch; red bananas, $3.00@5.00 per bunch.

GROCERIES—The position of the grocery market was much the same as noted for a number of days past, the only perceptible change being the development of a stronger tone to the market for coffees, sugars, and sirups. Trade continues steadily good, and a cheerful feeling seems to prevail among the jobbing trade generally. As a rule, interior merchants are remitting promptly. Following are the quotations:

RICE—Patna, 7⅞@8c; Rangoon, 6⅞@7⅞c; Carolina, 7⅞@8⅞c; Louisiana, 7⅞@8⅞c.

COFFEES—O. G. Java, 33⅞@34⅞c; Java, No. 2, 30⅞@31⅞c; choice to fancy Rio, 23@23⅞c; good to prime do, 22⅞@22⅞c; common to fair, 21@21⅞c; roasting, 19⅞@20⅞c; Singapore Java, 24@25⅞c; Costa Rica, 23@23⅞c; Maracaibo, 22@23⅞c.

SUGARS—Patent cut loaf, 11⅞@11⅞c; crushed and powdered, 11⅞c; granulated, 11⅞c; A, standard, 10⅞@10⅞c; do No. 2, 10⅞c; B, 9⅞@10c; extra C, 9⅞@9⅞c; C No. 2, 9⅞@9⅞c; yellow, C No. 1, 9⅞@9⅞c; choice brown, 8⅞@9c; fair to prime do, 8@8⅞c; common do, 7⅞@7⅞c; choice molasses sugar, 8⅞@9c; common to fair do, 7⅞@8c; N. O. common to choice, 7⅞@9c.

SIRUPS—Diamond drips, $1.15@1.20; silver drip, extra fine, 65@70c; good sugar-house sirup, 53@55c; extra do, 63@65c; New Orleans molasses, choice, new, 75@78c; do prime, 72@75c; do common to good, 60@68c; Porto Rico molasses, 50@55c; common molasses, 43@45c; blackstrap, 39@40c.

SPICES—Allspice, 15⅞@16⅞c; cloves, 50@53c; cassia, 30@32c; pepper, 22⅞@23⅞c; nutmegs, $1.30@1.35; Calcutta ginger, 15⅞@16⅞c.

SOAPS—German Mottled, 6⅞@6⅞c; Golden West, 4⅞@5c; White Lily, 6⅞@6⅞c; White Rose, 6⅞@6⅞c; Savon Imperial, 6c.

HAY—The receipts were 100 tons. The higher grades of prairie were in good request, and firmer. No. 1 timothy sold readily to Stock-Yard buyers at $19.00. Sales: 40 tons No. 1 timothy at Yards at $19.00; 20 tons No. 1 prairie at $14.00; 10 tons at $14.50, on track. No. 1 timothy, $18.00@19.00; No. 2 do, $17.00@17.50; mixed, $15.00@15.50; prime upland prairie, $14.50@15.00; No. 1, $14.00@14.50; No. 2, $9.50@10.00.

HIGHWINES—Were inactive, but stronger. There were free buyers at $1.12, and holders at $1.14@1.15, the anticipated stoppage of production making holders less anxious to sell.

HIDES—The market continues dull. The receipts were light, but many dealers were not operating, and prices were not particularly strong: Green city butchers', 7c; green cured light, 8⅞@8⅞c; heavy do, 8c; part cured, 7⅞@8c; green calf, 14c; dry flint hides, kip and calf, 17@18c; dry salted hides, 14@15c; deacon skins, 45@50c; sheep pelts, wool estimated as washed, per lb, 40@42c. Hides with one grub and over are classed as damaged. Damaged stock brings two-thirds price, and branded 10 per cent off.

HOPS—Consumers are still buying as necessity requires, but the better grades of Westerns being scarce, are firmly held at 35@38c, and fancy at 40c. Common hops are quoted at 28@30c.

LUMBER—The country demand was fair at steady prices. Fencing especially was active and firm. The vessels that have gone out for lumber have been delayed at Muskegon and Manistee, the wind having blown the floating ice to the east shore. The asking price for piece stuff afloat is about $10.50@11.00, and for boards and strips, including fencing, $11.50@12.00. Quotations:

First clear	$52.00@55.00
Second clear, 1 inch to 2 inch	46.00@50.00
Third clear, 1 inch	37.00@40.00
Third clear, thick	41.00@45.00
Clear flooring, 1st and 2d, rough	35.00@38.00
Clear siding, 1st and second	20.00@21.00
First common siding	18.00@20.00
Flooring, first common, dressed	31.00@33.00
Flooring, second common, dressed	24.00@26.00
Box boards, A and B	28.00@33.00
A stock boards	34.00@38.00
B stock boards	27.00@28.00
C stock boards	13.00@16.00
Fencing (16 ft.)	13.00@13.50
Common lumber, 16 ft and under	11.00@12.00
Joist and scantling, 18 to 24 ft	12.00@18.00
Lath	2.00@ 2.25
A shingles	3.00@ 3.25
Shingles on track (A)	2.50@ 2.75

METALS AND TINNERS' STOCK—This market was moderately active and steady: TIN-PLATE—IC, 10x14, $12.00; do, roofing, 14x20, IC, $11.50. PIG TIN—Large, 30c; small, 31c; bar, 31c. SOLDER—No. 1, 20c; No. 2, 18c. LEAD—Pig, 7⅞c; bar, 8⅞@9c; lead pipe, 8⅞@9c. COPPER—Bottoms, 35c; sheathing copper, 33c. SHEET ZINC—Full casks, 10⅞c; less quantity, 11c; slabs, 8⅞c. SHEET IRON—No. 24, 4⅞c rates; Russia iron, 8 to 12 inclusive, 20c; do, No. 1 stained, 19c; American Russia A, 15c; B, 12c. WIRE—Nos. 1 to 6, 9c; 7 to 9, 10c; 10 to 11, 11c; 12, 11⅞c; 13 and 14, 12c; 15 and 16, 14c; 17, 15c; 18, 16c; 19c, 19c; 20, 20c; full bundles, 35 per cent discount; fence wire, 5⅞c.

NAILS—Were fairly active, and steady at $3.37½ net and $3.50 for 200 keg lots.

OILS—The market for turpentine was stronger—now quoted at 44@45c. Other oils were offering at former quotations, and may be considered steady: Carbon (standard white) 115 deg. test, 14⅞c; do Illinois legal test, 150 deg., 15⅞c; do headlight, 175 deg., 18⅞c; extra winter lard oil, $1.28@1.30; No. 1, $1.00@1.02; No. 2, 80@85c; linseed, raw, 78c; do boiled, 83c; whale, 80@82c; sperm, $2.35@2.40; neatsfoot oil, strictly pure, $1.05; do extra, 95c@$1.00; do No. 1, 85@90c; bank oil, 55c; straits, 60c; plumbago oil, 60@75c; turpentine, 44@45c; naphtha, 63 gravity, 13⅞@15c; naphtha, common, 12⅞@13c.

POTATOES—The market was dull and easier, the receipts again being large. The stock in store here is rapidly accumulating, and prices are frequently shaded by sellers. Quotations: Car-lots Eastern Peachblows, 80@90c; Western, 75@80c; Early Rose, Eastern, 75@80c; do Western, 65@70c; Peachblows from store at $1.00@1.10; Early Rose, 80c@$1.00.

POULTRY—Chickens were in fair supply and slow, but turkeys were steady and in request: Turkeys, live, 14@16c; chickens, live, $4.00@4.50 per doz or 12@12½c per lb; geese, live, $7.00@9.00 per doz.

SEEDS—Timothy was in moderate demand at $2.35@2.40, and $2.50 for choice. Clover was weak under larger offerings, selling at $5.30@5.50; prime medium being $5.60, and mammoth, $7.70. Hungarian was more quiet but steady at $1.10, and millet sold at $1.37½@1.45.

SALT—Fine salt remains firm under moderate supplies, and a fair demand. Quotations are as follows: Onondaga and Saginaw, fine, $1.65; Canada, do, $1.70; ordinary coarse, $2.00; coarse diamond, $2.12½; dairy, without bags, $2.75; dairy, with bags, $3.50; Ashton dairy, per sack, $4.00@4.25.

TEAS—Business is good. Country merchants are now ordering freely, which is taken as an indication that stocks in the interior are becoming reduced. Jobbers anticipate a continuously fair demand, and are holding their goods firmly: Young hyson, common to good, 35@45c; choice to extra fine, 75c@$1.00; common to fine old hyson, 45@55c; common to fine imperial, 38@60c; good to choice do, 75@90c; fair to good gunpowder, 48@68c; extra Moyune, $1.15@1.25; Pingsuey, common to good, 50@60c; good to choice, 75@85c; choice to extra new Japan, 80@90c; common to good do, 50@70c; fair to good old, 48@58c; common do, 40@45c; common to fine Oolong, 33@43c; good, 50@60c; choice to extra, 80c@$1.00.

TOBACCO—Trade is fair at firm and unchanged prices. Below are the quotations:

FINE CUT—Choice to extra, 70@80c; medium to good, 55@60c; common, 48@50c.

PLUG—Natural leaf, choice to extra, 75@83c; do medium to good, 65@75c; half bright, choice to extra, 58@65c; medium, 50@53c; black, good to extra, 53@58c; common to medium, 47@50c.

SMOKING—Good to choice, 35@38c; medium, 32@33c; common, 29@30c.

WOOD—Is in moderate request at $7.00 for beech, and at $8.00 for maple.

VEAL—Good to choice veal was salable at 7@9c, and poor carcasses at 4@5c.

WOOL—Was quiet and little better than nominal: Good to prime tub-washed, 56@58c; poor to good tub-washed, 45@52c; fine and medium washed fleece, 47@50c; fancy do, 52c; coarse washed fleece, 40@45c; medium and coarse unwashed, 36@37c; fine unwashed, 27@33c; pulled wool, 42@47c.

RAILROAD FREIGHTS—Following are the published rates, which, it is understood, are adhered to:

Chicago to	Fourth class, per 100 lbs.	Flour, per brl.	Grain in bulk	Cured meats in bulk.
Boston	35	70	35.40	45
New York	30	60	30	35
Philadelphia and Baltimore	25	50	25	30
Wilmington, N. C.	57	1.04	..	..
Charleston, S. C.	62	1.24	..	..
Cleveland, O.	18	35	18	20
Buffalo	22½	45	22½	25
Albany	30	60	30	35

DRY GOODS.

The changes since our last review have neither been numerous nor important. The market was characterized by more general activity in jobbing circles; and the presence of an increased number of interior merchants, whose joint operations were large, induced a more cheerful feeling among the trade generally, but in other respects the situation remains essentially unchanged. Prices display quite as much firmness as heretofore, and, if they do not immediately advance, there is at all events no likelihood of any decline. Stocks are complete, collections are good, and the market may be considered as in an eminently healthy condition.

The New York *Bulletin* of April 17 says: "The package trade was moderately active, and staple cotton goods, prints, ginghams, and some descriptions of dress goods, etc., were distributed in fair quantities by the agents. The Western buyers continue to receive encouraging reports in regard to the condition of trade in the larger cities, in some of which an important jobbing business is progressing, and in the Southwest there is more general activity. The State and near-by trade are also opening with more freedom, although, generally speaking, buyers are only taking goods in such quantities as are found necessary for replenishing assortments."

BROWN COTTONS.

Atlantic A, 4-4	11½c	Broadway	8⅞
Atlantic H, 4-4	10⅞	Mackinaw	8
Atlantic D, 4-4	9⅞	Langley, standard	10⅞
Atlantic P, 4-4	8⅞	Langley, A	10
Indian Head, 4-4	11	Cabot A, 4-4	10
Indian Head, 7-8	9⅞	Cabot W, 4-4	9⅞
Nashville	10⅞	Lyman T	8
Appleton A	11	New Hartford, AA	8
Adriatic	10⅞	Lawrence, L L, 4-4	8⅞
Wachusetts	10⅞	Agawam F, 4-4	8⅞
Stark A, 4-4	11	Tremont, C C	8
Augusta	10	Empire State	7⅞
Gardner A	11⅞	Neponset	7
Michigan A, 4-4	11	Nonpareil	7
Medford	10	Quaker	7
Macon	9	Granite, B	7
Mystic River	9⅞		

FINE BROWNS.

Nashua E, 40-in	12 c	Dwight Star, 4-4	11 c
Nashua R, 36-in	11	Dwight Star, 40-in	11⅞
Nashua O, 33-in	9⅞	Continental C	11
Pepperell E, 40-in	11	Bootts, R R	9⅞
Pepperell R, 36-in	10	Bootts, M	10⅞
Pepperell O, 33-in	9	Newmarket A	9
Pepperell N, 30-in	8	Massachusetts B B	9
Crescent	10	Great Falls M	9⅞
Prescott X L	10⅞	Great Falls S	8
Indian Orchard, AA	11	Great Falls J	8⅞
Indian Orchard, EE	10	Nevada A	8⅞
Indian Orchard, NN	9	Portsmouth P	6⅞
Indian Orchard, RR	8	Mohawk	6

PRINTS.

Merrimac F, Pink	10 c	Amoskeag	8⅞c
Merrimac D	9	Freeman	8@8⅞
Pacific	9	Mourning	9
Hamilton	9	Shirting	8
Richmond	9	Mallory Pink	9⅞
American	9	Mallory Purple	8⅞
Sprague	9	Manchester	9
Gloucester	9	Wamsutta	8
Garner	9⅞		

CAMBRICS.

Garner Flat	6⅞c	Garner, roll	8 c
Washington	7	Warren	8⅞
Smithfield	6⅞	Lonsdale	8

High colors, 1c extra.

BLEACHED COTTONS.

Lonsdale cambric	17 c	Blackstone, AA	10⅞c
New York Mills	15⅞	Hope	10
Utica Nonpareil	16	Cabot	10
Wamsutta, 4-4	15⅞	Senate, AA	10
Davol	14	Dwight Star	11⅞
Pride of the West	16⅞	Hallowell, Q	9
Langdon, GB	13	Newmarket, C	10⅞
Fruit of the Loom	13	Newmarket, H	9
Lonsdale	12⅞	Boott, E	8⅞
Androscoggin, L	13	Boott, B	10⅞
Amoskeag	11⅞	Thorndike, B	9
Auburn, A	12⅞	Thorndike, C	8⅞
Roscouds	11	Green, H	8
Gem of the Spindle	11	Green, G	8⅞
Hill, 4-4	12	Vaughan, XX	8⅞

GINGHAMS.

Clinton	8⅞c	Middlesex	9⅞c
Lancaster	11⅞	Glenarm	9⅞
Bates	11⅞	Bairds	9⅞
Amoskeag	11⅞		

CORSET JEANS.

Naumkeag satteens	12⅞c	Amoskeag, brown	10⅞
Kearsarge	12	Indian Orchard	9⅞
Androscoggin	11	Canoe	8⅞c
Amoskeag	10⅞		

TICKS.

Minnehaha, 4-4	25 c	Conestoga CCA, 7-8	15
Minnehaha, 7-8	22⅞	Conestoga CT, 4-4	16
Amoskeag, ACA	25	Conestoga AA, 30-in	12⅞
Amoskeag, A	20	Methuen AA	19
Amoskeag, B	17	Falls A	21
Amoskeag, C	15	Manhattan	8⅞
Amoskeag, D	13⅞	York, 32-inch	21
Amoskeag, E	13⅞	York, 30-inch	17
Pearl River	22⅞	Thorndike A	11
Conestoga extra, 4-4	21	Swift River	10
Conestoga extra, 7-8	18	Ocean	8
Conestoga GM, 4-4	18	Pittsfield	7⅞

DENIMS.

York Blue	21 c	Pearl River	20
York stripe	21	Nelson, IXL	18
Amoskeag	21	Curtis	15
Columbian	19	Warren, AXA	18
Otis, AXA	18	Warren, BB	16
Otis, BB	16	Warren, CC	14
Otis, CC	14	Uncasville, UCA	14
Beaver Creek, AA	17	Warregan	12
Beaver Creek, BB	15	Haymaker	11
Beaver Creek, CC	13	Boston	10

STRIPES.

Minnehaha, 6-3	19 c	American, 6-3	11⅞c
Amoskeag, 6-3	14	American, 3-3	10⅞
Amoskeag, 3-3	13	Hamilton, 6-3	15
Uncasville, A	10@11	Hamilton, 3-3	14
Uncasville, UCA	12@13		

CHEVIOT STRIPES.

Whittenton, AA	14 c	Everett, No. 1	17 c
Whittenton, B	11	Massabesic	14⅞
Whittenton, XX	15	Union, Plaid	15
Amoskeag	14⅞	Union	15⅞
Everett	15	Union, AA	14⅞

LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO.

From the Daily of April 19.

Receipts—	*Cattle.*	*Hogs.*	*Sheep.*
Monday	4,022	9,057	688
Tuesday	4,018	12,900	2,336
Wednesday	4,300	12,502	1,789
Thursday	3,438	13,052	1,284
Friday	2,732	11,471	1,444
Saturday	1,200	6,500	1,550
Total	19,780	65,482	9,041
Last week	15,731	49,784	9,559
Week before last	19,298	30,899	8,322
Shipments—			
Monday	3,272	5,803	649
Tuesday	1,721	7,994	1,054
Wednesday	4,148	8,698	1,308
Thursday	1,956	8,836	486
Friday	3,950	6,968	1,355
Total	15,032	38,295	4,852
Last week	13,460	34,575	6,202

The receipts from Jan. 1 to date this year and last compare as follows:

	Cattle.	*Hogs.*	*Sheep.*
Since Jan. 1, 1875	246,273	1,303,882	173,232
Same time 1874	230,372	1,168,245	125,765
Increase	15,901	138,637	45,467

CATTLE—Saturday closed the most active and prosperous week that drovers have experienced within a twelvemonth. Probably at no former period since the yards were thrown open to business was there a fuller attendance of buyers, and rarely has the market displayed so buoyant a tone under correspondingly heavy receipts. All Eastern markets of any prominence had representatives here, and, from the opening of the market on Monday down to the close of the week, trading was active at gradually hardening prices. The advance amounts to a ⅛@⅜c, and was general, all descriptions sharing in the improvement, though not all to the same extent. The advance was most marked in smooth, fat, pony-built steers weighing from 1,030 to 1,180 lbs, and was least in rough, coarse, half-fattened lots. For stock cattle there was a well-sustained demand at $4.00@4.50 for common to medium, and at $4.75@5.00 for good, with occasional sales at $5.12½@5.25 for thrifty, young droves averaging from 1,050 to 1,080 lbs. Sales were effected all the way from $3.00@3.75 for scalawags to $7.00@7.25 for extra, though most of the week's business was done within a range of $4.50@6.50. Nearly all the stock was taken on the day of arrival, and at the close the yards are empty.

HOGS—The market opened active and firm, but became more quiet and easier as the week advanced, and closed 15@25c lower, with a good deal of inferior stuff remaining in the pens unsold. The decline is mainly attributable to the increased supply—the receipts being some 15,000 more than for the previous week—and to the fact that the average quality of the offerings was the poorest of the season thus far. The range of sales was $7.40@8.50, with little trading above $8.50, nor below $7.65.

SHEEP—There has been a steadily good demand for sheep throughout the week under review, and the course of prices was rather in sellers' favor. Shippers were the largest buyers, nearly two-thirds of the supply being taken for the Eastern market. Quotations for wool sheep are $5.00@7.00, and for shorn, $3.50@5.50. The market closed steady and firm.

From the Daily of April 21.

Receipts—	*Cattle.*	*Hogs.*	*Sheep.*
Monday	5,972	14,650	2,475
Tuesday	4,200	11,000	1,500
Total	10,172	25,650	3,975
Same time last week	8,110	21,951	3,021
Week before last	5,914	15,815	2,977

CATTLE—Trade opened lively this morning, and continued uninterruptedly active down to the close. The operations of Eastern buyers, of whom there was a full representation, were on a most generous scale, the total of their purchases falling little short of 4,000, and as feeders and Chicago butchers also bought liberally, the amount of stock remaining in the yards at the close of business hours was inconsiderable. Notwithstanding the fact that the arrivals for the two days make the enormous aggregate of 10,172, prices of all grades have held up firmly, while well-fatted cattle, of no matter what weight, have actually advanced. Yesterday's sales show an improvement in good to extra qualities of 10@15c, as compared with the closing quotations of last week. Sales were at $4.50@7.25—principally at $5.50@6.50. The more notable transactions were 53, averaging 1,465 lbs, fed by Rankin, of Vermillion County, Ill., and sold by Gregory, Cooley & Co.; 32, averaging 1,585 lbs, fed by H. & L. Rogers, Cass County, Ia., and sold by R. Strahorn & Co., at $7.00; and 14, averaging 1,620 lbs, sold by Martin Brothers, at $7.25.

On Monday last the purchases of Morris, Waixel & Co. reached 2,700 head, or nearly one-half of the entire receipts.

HOGS—There was a better feeling in the hog market yesterday, though the improvement did not amount to a quotable advance. The marked decrease in the receipts checked the downward tendency of prices developed on Monday, and at the close the feeling was favorable for stronger rates to-day. There were some very good droves among the offerings, but such were the exception, the bulk consisting of common and medium lots of from 150 to 210 lbs average, for which the ruling prices were $7.65@7.90. Sales were reported from $7.25@7.50 for inferior to $9.10 for extra. The market closed firm.

SHEEP—The sheep market was in about the same position as for a number of days previous. A fair demand from Chicago butchers and a liberal inquiry from shippers was noted, and between the two classes the light supply on sale was quickly disposed of. We quote prices steady at $5.00@6.75 for wooled, and $3.50@5.75 for shorn.

BUFFALO.

BUFFALO, April 20.—CATTLE—Receipts, 2,176; total for the week, 4,998. The market opened moderately active at ⅛c advance on last week's prices. The stock averaged a superior quality. Among the sales were 350 Illinois steers averaging 1,112, 1,232, and 1,460 lbs, at $6.25, 6.65, 7.50; 300 Ohio steers ranging 770 to 1,240 lbs, at $5.25@6.37½; 150 Michigan steers ranging 718 to 1,450 lbs, at $4.75@6.12½; 126 Missouri steers, av 1,340 lbs, at $6.85.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts, 1,400; total for the week, 4,000; market opened fairly active and strong, with ⅛c advance on last week's prices; sales 485 Ohio wool, ranging 89@96 lbs, at $5.50@7.00; 378 Ohio clipped, ranging 106@109 lbs, at $5.60@5.75; 390 Michigan wool, ranging 100@105 lbs, at $7.00@7.75; 295 Michigan clipped, ranging 80@97 lbs, at $5.18½@7.00; 61 Illinois wool, averaging 93 lbs, at $6.50; 361 Michigan lambs, averaging 77 lbs, at $7.50.

HOGS—Receipts, 1,200; total for the week, 5,950; the market for the week dragged, the supply being in excess of the demand at the prices asked; sales for week, 1,300; no heavy hogs remaining unsold; Yorkers, $7.75@8.00; heavy hogs, $8.50.

EAST LIBERTY.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., April 20.—CATTLE—Receipts to-day, 748 head; not many cattle arriving for yard sales, and few reported; another light run is expected; prices firm at last week's figures. Not much business doing; market slow; few buyers except local butchers; best, 6⅞@7⅞c; medium to good, 6@6⅞c; common to fair, 5⅞@5⅞c; bulls, 4@5⅞c; stockers, 3⅞@4⅞c.

HOGS—Receipts to-day, 1,813 head Yorkers.

SHEEP—Receipts to-day, 7,000 head; best, $6.50@7.50; medium, $5.75@5.50, clipped.

WATERTOWN.

WATERTOWN, Mass., April 20.—CATTLE—Receipts, 833; demand active; market very firm at last week's prices; choice, $11.00; extra, $10.00@10.75; first quality, $8.50@9.00; second, $6.50@8.00; third, $5.50@6.00.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts, 2,765; Northern and State sheep come in freely, in consequence of an improved market last week; in to-day's market prices declined nearly ⅛c; sales in lots at $3.50@4.25 each; extra, $4.50@4.70; fancy lambs, 8@8⅞c per lb.

ST LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, April 20.—HOGS—Receipts, 1,079; active and firm; Yorkers, $7.00@7.50; bacon, $7.75@8.00; good to extra, $8.25@8.75.

CATTLE—Receipts, 625; active and firm; demand exceeds supply; sales extra native steers, $6.75; prime, $6.50; fair to good, $5.25@6.00; native stock, $4.75; odd Texans, $3.75.

CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, April 20.—HOGS—Dull and unchanged; range, $7.35@8.40 for common to medium; receipts, 1,270; shipments, 1,172.

TELEGRAPHIC MARKET REPORTS.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LIVERPOOL, April 20—11 a. m.—FLOUR—No. 2, 21s; No. 1, 22s 6d.

GRAIN—Wheat—Winter, No. 2, 9s 4d; No. 1, 9s 6d; spring, No. 2, 8s 5d; No. 1, 9s 1d; white, No. 2, 9s 3d; No. 1, 9s 5d; club, No. 2, 9s 5d; No. 1, 9s 10d. Corn—No. 2, 34s 6d; No. 1, 35s 3d.

PROVISIONS—Pork, 70s 6d. Lard, 67s.

LIVERPOOL, April 20—2 p. m.—BREADSTUFFS—Heavy. Wheat—White, No. 2, 9s; No. 1, 9s 4d; spring, No. 2, 8s 4d; No. 1, 8s 10d; receipts last three days, 104,000 qrs, 10,000 qrs being American. Corn—No. 2, 34s 3d; No. 1, 34s 9d.

PROVISIONS—Lard, 68s. Rest unchanged.

WEATHER—Fair.

LIVERPOOL, April 20—Latest.—FLOUR—Extra Western, 22s 6d.

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 to No. 1 spring, new, 8s 8d@9s 2d. Corn, new, 34s 9d.

PROVISIONS—Pork—New American Western, 82s; do Eastern, 80s. Beef—New American, 82s 6d. Lard—American, 68s. Bacon—New Cumberland cut, 50s.

CHEESE—Fine American, 73s.

TALLOW—American, 41s 6d.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 9⅞d; spirits do, 8⅞d.

LONDON, April 20.—CONSOLS—Money, 93⅞@93⅞; account, 93⅞.

UNITED STATES BONDS—'65s, 107; '67s, 106; 10-40s, 103; new 5s, 102.

AMERICAN RAILROAD SECURITIES—New York Central, 91; Erie, 27⅞@28; preferred, 38.

TALLOW—44s 6d.

OILS—Linseed, 25⅞s; sperm, 110@111s.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 10⅞d; spirits do, 9d.

WHEAT—The *Mark Lane Express* in its weekly review says: "There have been larger arrivals and in better condition without the market being shaken, although the heaviness yet remains. Some markets note better prices, but not sufficient to influence London quotations, which are almost at the bottom."

PARIS, April 20.—RENTES—63f 97½c.

FRANKFORT, April 20.—UNITED STATES BONDS—'62s, 98⅞.

PHILADELPHIA WOOL MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, April 20.—Wool steady; fair demand; fine grades firmer; tub-washed in improved request and higher; Ohio, Pennsylvania, and West Virginia medium, 56@57½c; coarse, 50@52½c; New York, Michigan, Indiana, and Western fine, 49@52c; medium, 53@56c; coarse, 50c; combing, washed, 60@67½c; combing, unwashed, 45@48c; fine unwashed, 35@37c; coarse medium, unwashed, 41@44c; tub-washed, 55@60c; extra and merino pulled, 45@50c; No. 1 and super pulled, 44@49c.

NEW YORK DRY-GOODS MARKET.

NEW YORK, April 20.—This being a Hebrew holiday, business was restricted in all branches of the trade. Cotton goods were quiet, but leading makes were firm at current rates. Plaid, light chocolate, and shirting prints were in fair demand, but padded grounds were quiet. Washington and Bristol special prints were reduced to 9 cents. Ginghams were in short supply. Dress goods and shawls were dull. Woolen goods for men's wear remained quiet.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, April 20.—FLOUR—Closes weaker for all grades under $5.75; medium and higher grades are steady but quiet.

GRAIN—The market for wheat closes lower but unsettled; demand chiefly for export and confined to spring; sales of 40,000 bu at $1.18 for No. 2 Chicago spring; $1.20@1.21 for No. 2 Milwaukee; $1.28 for red Western. Barley inactive but held higher. Oats less active and closed weak, with more offering for future; the sales are 35,000 bu new No. 2 mixed at 75c; white at 76@77½c; Western mixed, 75½c on spot, and 10,000 bu Chicago, to arrive in 20 days, at 74c; white at 76½@78c; State mixed, 74½@75c afloat, and white 76@77½c on track and afloat. Rye firm, but quiet; sales of 3,000 bu State reported at $1.08, afloat. Corn more active and higher; demand chiefly for export; old mixed is firmer; sales afloat at 94c; sales are 80,000 bu Western mixed at 90@91c, in store; 92@93c afloat; and 10,000 bu mixed to arrive next week at 90c for white in store; yellow at 90@90½c afloat.

PROVISIONS—Cut meats irregular, with small trade; rejected meats sold in jobbing lots in bulk at 9⅞c for shoulders; 12⅞@12⅞c for hams; 11@11½c for bellies, smoked; 11c for shoulders; 14⅞@14⅞c for hams, fresh; 9c for shoulders; 11c for bellies; and 9⅞c for hams; prices rather weak for all kinds. Bacon—Moderate demand; market ruling firm; Western clear rib sides held at 12⅞c. Lard—Higher, with firm market and pretty good demand; on spot Western quoted at 16⅞c; the demand for export was only moderate, the call being mainly from shorts.

TALLOW—Market quiet but steady; 60,000 lbs sold in lots at 9c.

WHISKY—Market stronger with fair demand; sales of 150 brls at $1.14⅞; 50 brls old, $1.15⅞; and 50 brls alcohol, $1.12½.

FREIGHTS—The market is very quiet and rates nominally unchanged. To Liverpool, by steam, 1,500 tcs lard at 30s, and by sail, 500 tcs resin at 2s 1½d, and 16,000 bu grain at 5d per 60 lbs.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

NEW YORK, April 20.—FLOUR—Moderate demand; receipts, 14,000 brls; superfine Western and State, $4.00@4.80; common to good extra, $5.00@5.25; good to choice, $5.30@5.60; white wheat Western extra, $5.60@6.25; extra Ohio, $5.05@6.65; St. Louis, $5.25@8.20. Rye flour unchanged.

CORN-MEAL—Steady; Western, $4.00@4.50.

GRAIN—Wheat in good demand; receipts, 31,000 bu; No. 1 spring, $1.22@1.27; No. 3 do, $1.13@1.16; No. 2 Chicago, $1.17@1.20; No. 2 Northwestern, $1.18@1.20; No. 2 Milwaukee, $1.19@1.21; ungraded Iowa and Minnesota spring, $1.14@1.21; winter red Western, $1.24@1.26; amber Western, $1.29@1.31; white do, $1.32@1.40. Rye quiet; Canada, $1.12@1.15; State, $1.10. Barley dull and unchanged. Malt quiet and unchanged. Corn in good demand; receipts, 9,000 bu; mixed Western, 92@93½c; yellow do, 93@93½c. Oats firm; fairly active; receipts 9,000 bu; mixed Western, 73@75½c; white do, 75@77c.

HAY—Firm; 70@75c.

GROCERIES—Coffee firm; fair demand; Rio, 16½@19½c. Sugar firm; fair to good refining, 8⅞@8⅞c; prime, 8⅞c; centrifugal common, 8⅞c; Muscovado fair, 8⅞c. Molasses firm; New Orleans choice, 75c. Rice unchanged.

PETROLEUM—Quiet and steady; refined, 13¾@13⅞c; crude, 6⅞@7c.

STRAINED RESIN—Dull; $2.07½@2.12½.

SPIRITS OF TURPENTINE—Dull; 37½@38c.

EGGS—Firm; Western, 18@18½c.

PROVISIONS—Pork quiet; new mess, $22.20@22.25. Beef fairly active; plain mess, 10@10½c; extra do, 11@11½c. Cut meats quiet. Middles quiet; long clear, Western, 12⅞c; short do, 12⅞c. Lard excited; prime steam, 16c.

BUTTER—Heavy; Western, 12@17c.

CHEESE—Unchanged.

WHISKY—Quiet and firmer; $1.14@1.14½.

CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, April 20.—FLOUR—Steady; moderate demand; family, $5.40@5.50.

GRAIN—Wheat fair and advanced; red, $1.15@1.20. Corn quiet and unchanged; 73@75c. Oats fair and firm; 68@70c. Rye quiet and unchanged; $1.17. Barley—Fall; $1.45@1.55.

OILS—Linseed quiet and unchanged; 75c. Lard steady; moderate demand; 18@20c for winter extra.

EGGS—Dull and unchanged; 14@15c.

BUTTER—Best grades active at 28@30c; lower grades lifeless.

CHEESE—Dull and unchanged; 14⅞@15⅞c.

CLOVER SEED—Steady; moderate demand; 12c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, $22.25@22.33. Lard—Prime steam, 15⅞c; sales of 300 tcs. Bulk meats fair and firm; 8⅞c; 11⅞c; 12⅞c, spot; clear rib, 12c; buyer May, 12⅞c; buyer June, 11⅞c; spot sales of 450,000 lbs. Bacon fair and firm; sales at 9⅞c; 12⅞c; 13⅞c.

WHISKY—Fair and firm; $1.12.

PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, April 20.—PETROLEUM—Easy; 13⅞@14c for refined; 9⅞c for crude.

SEEDS—Clover in good demand at 12⅞@13c for Western. Timothy, $2.60. Flax, $1.90.

FLOUR—Quiet and firm; Wisconsin and Minnesota family, $5.00@5.75; prime Indiana and Ohio do, $5.25@6.00; high grades, $6.50@7.50.

GRAIN—Wheat dull and unchanged. Corn inactive; yellow, 89c. Oats—steady demand at 71@73c for white; 69@71c for mixed.

PROVISIONS—In steady request. Mess pork, $22.00@22.50; beef hams, $18.00@22.50; pickled hams, 12⅞@12⅞c. Lard, 14@15⅞c.

WHISKY—$1.14 for Western.

BUTTER—Unchanged.

CHEESE—Steady; Western fine, 16⅞@16⅞c.

EGGS—Western firmer; good demand; 17c.

MILWAUKEE.

MILWAUKEE, April 20.—FLOUR—Quiet and unchanged.

GRAIN—Wheat firm; No. 1, $1.05⅞; No. 2, $1.01; May, $1.01⅞; June, $1.02⅞. Oats lower; very quiet; No. 2 fresh in store, 60c. Corn dull and weaker; No. 2 mixed in store, 72c; new do, 71⅞c. Rye nominally firmer; No. 1 in store, $1.05. Barley dull and neglected; prices lower; No. 2, $1.16; No. 3, $1.10.

PROVISIONS—Dull; nominally easier. Mess pork, $21.75 cash. Sweet-pickled hams, 11@12c. Dry-salted meats strong; shoulders 8⅞@8⅞c; middles, 11@12c; all loose. Prime lard quoted steam at 15⅞c; kettle, 15⅞c.

RECEIPTS—Flour, 5,000 brls; oats, 100 bu; wheat, 29,000 bu; corn, 400 bu.

SHIPMENTS—Flour, 9,000 brls; oats, 200 bu; wheat, 72,000 bu; corn, 600 bu.

BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, April 20.—FLOUR—Quiet and unchanged.

GRAIN—Wheat steady; Pennsylvania red, $1.29@1.32. Corn quiet; Western mixed, 87½c. Oats quiet and unchanged. Rye firm and unchanged.

HAY—Dull and unchanged.

PROVISIONS—Pork steady; $22.50@23.00. Bulk meats firm; shoulders, 8⅞@9c; clear rib, 12⅞@12⅞c, loose. Bacon firm; shoulders, 10c; clear rib, 13⅞c. Hams, 15@15⅞c. Lard steady; refined, 16@16⅞c.

BUTTER—New fairly active; choice to extra fine, 26@29c; good to prime, 23@25c; old dull and nominal.

PETROLEUM—Dull, at 6⅞@6⅞c.

COFFEE—Strong and unchanged.

WHISKY—Quiet at $1.11@1.15.

TOLEDO.

TOLEDO, April 20.—FLOUR—Steady; moderate demand.

GRAIN—Wheat steady; moderate demand; No. 1 white Michigan, $1.22½; amber Michigan, $1.19⅞; May, $1.20⅞; June, $1.23; July, $1.26; No. 1 red, $1.21@1.21⅞; No. 2 do, $1.19@1.19⅞; May, $1.24⅞; June, $1.23; July, $1.26; rejected red, $1.07. Oats steady; moderate demand; high mixed, 95@95⅞c; May, 75⅞c; June, 76⅞c; low mixed, 74⅞@74⅞c; no grade, 74@74⅞c. Rye dull and unchanged.

RECEIPTS—Flour, none; wheat, 24,000 bu; corn, 46,000 bu; oats, 5,000 bu.

SHIPMENTS—Flour, 200 brls; wheat, 10,000 bu; corn, 29,000 bu; oats, 6,000 bu.

ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 20.—FLOUR—Unchanged.

GRAIN—Wheat firmer; No. 2 red winter, $1.30@1.31; No. 3 do, $1.22; No. 2 spring, $1.00. Corn dull and lower; No. 2, 72@73½c. Oats dull and lower; No. 2, 62@63½c. Barley easier; No. 3 spring, $1.20@1.25; No. 2 spring, $1.30@1.31. Rye firm; No. 2 spring, $1.06@1.08.

WHISKY—Firm at $1.12.

PROVISIONS—Pork firm; small lots sold at $22.25, but generally held at $22.50. Bulk meats firmer; shoulders, 8⅞c here; 8⅞c at St. Joe; clear rib, 12@12⅞c; clear, 12⅞c. Bacon firmer; shoulders, 9⅞@9⅞c; clear rib, 13c; clear, 13⅞@13⅞c. Lard active and higher; 15⅞c.

BOSTON.

BOSTON, April 20.—FLOUR—Steady; Western superfine, $4.50@4.75; common extras, $5.25@5.75; Wisconsin and Minnesota extras, $5.75@6.50; white wheat, Ohio, Indiana, and Michigan, $6.00@6.75; Illinois, $6.25@7.25; St. Louis, $6.25@8.00.

CORN—Quiet; 89@95c for mixed and yellow.

CLEVELAND.

CLEVELAND, April 20.—GRAIN—Wheat weak and unchanged. Corn heavy and unchanged. Oats dull and unchanged.

PETROLEUM—Unchanged; standard, in car-lots, 11⅞c; Ohio State, 12⅞c; small lots 1@2c higher.

RECEIPTS—Wheat, 700 bu; corn, 700 bu; oats, 3,400 bu.

THE CROPS.

ILLINOIS.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

BLACKBERRY STATION, Ill., April 19.—Another Arctic wave swept over us last Friday and Saturday. The week preceding had been unusually warm. The ground was in fine condition for sowing. The thermometer ranged from 70 to 80 degrees from the 6th to the 9th. On the 15th the barometer fell very low, followed by a heavy southwest wind, which changed to the northwest on the 16th, with snow-squalls, the mercury falling to 16 degrees above zero at sunrise on the 16th, and not rising above 20 degrees all day. The ground froze hard; ice formed 2 inches in thickness. On the 17th, it was 19 degrees at sunrise, 24 at noon, 20 at 2 p. m., 20 at 9 p. m. The 16th and 17th were the two coldest days for the season of the year we have had for eighteen years. On the 15th of April, 1857, the thermometer marked 14 deg. above zero at sunrise, 32 deg. at noon; April 16, 1872, it was 20 deg. at sunrise. Fears are entertained that the barley, which had sprouted, is ruined. Most of the grain sown during the warm weather is nearly up.

But little wheat and barley will be sown in this (Kane) county, for fear of the chinch-bugs. Corn and oats will be the principal grain-crops raised. Hay is very scarce. If this cold north wind continues much longer, cattle will suffer severely.

MICHIGAN.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DETROIT, Mich., April 20.—The *Tribune* to-day publishes crop reports from all the leading counties of the State. Those as to winter wheat are not favorable. The average sown did not differ very materially from that of previous seasons. The fall, however, was very dry, and, for want of rain, the plant in many cases did not get a good root or growth before winter set in. A winter followed of very unusual severity, and, apparently, in nearly all the more exposed fields, the crop has been materially injured. The spring thus far has also been quite as unfavorable as the winter. No warm rains have fallen yet, and the reports very generally indicate that wheat is suffering seriously. Only in a few counties are full or average yields expected.

Reports in regard to fruit are quite full. Apples promise well. A good crop is now anticipated. Peaches, however, seem to have been generally killed, the damage including in many cases the trees. Small fruits have also been injured, but still a fair yield is promised of most varieties.

In regard to the spring crops, very little can yet be said, as the season is unusually late.

INDIANA.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., April 20.—Parties who have been well over that section of Northern Indiana where winter wheat is usually a large crop, concur in the report that wheat on the numerous small prairies is almost a total failure. Many farmers are already drilling in spring wheat on the fields that were sown last fall with winter wheat. In the cleared timber section, where there was protection from timber, wheat looks well, and will average about a two-third yield. It is estimated that this county will give about half a crop, which is better than the adjoining counties will do. Owing to the low prices last fall, not more than three-fourths the average was sown, as compared with the year before. Corn commanding good prices will cause a larger planting this season than ever before.

NATIONAL REPORTS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 20.—An investigation of the condition of the winter wheat by the statistical division of the Department of Agriculture shows the crop as a whole to be much below the status of that of last year in April. There is an apparent increase of about 7 per cent in the areas of winter wheat, amounting in round numbers to 1,500,000 acres, though that portion of winter killed and to be replanted in other crops may be equal in the West to the enlargement of planted area. This increase is small in the Middle States, considerable in Illinois and Missouri, and proportionately largest in the Gulf States and in Kansas, reaching 30 per cent in the Southwest.

"KNOW THYSELF."

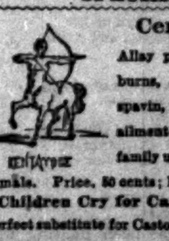
That great educator, profound thinker, and vigorous writer, Herbet Spencer, has wisely said: "As vigorous health and its accompanying high spirits are larger elements of happiness than any other things whatever, the teaching how to maintain them, is a teaching that yields to no other whatever." This is sound sentiment, and one great want of the present age is the popularization of physiological, hygienic, and medical science. No subject is more practical,—none comes nearer home to every man and woman than this. "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, In Plain English, or Medicine Simplified," by R. V. Pierce, M. D., is a book well calculated to supply a manifest want, and will prove eminently useful to the masses. It contains about 900 pages, is illustrated with about 200 wood-cuts and fine colored plates, is printed upon good paper, and well bound. It is a complete compendium of anatomical, physiological, hygienic, and medical science, and embodies the latest discoveries and improvements in each department. It has been the author's aim to make the work instructive to the masses, and hence the use of technical terms has been, as far as possible, avoided, and every subject brought within the easy comprehension of all. An elevated moral tone pervades the entire book. While it freely discusses, in a scientific manner, the origin, reproduction, and development of man, it does not cater to depraved tastes, perverted passions, or idle curiosity, but treats in a chaste and thorough manner, all those delicate physiological subjects, a proper knowledge of which acquaints us with the means for preserving health, and furnishes incentives to a higher and nobler life. The author, who is also the publisher of his work, anticipating a very large sale for it, has issued 20,000 copies for the first edition, and is thus enabled to offer it (post-paid) at $1.50 per copy,—a price less than the actual cost of so large a book, if published in only ordinary-sized editions. The large number of subscribers received for it in advance of its publication, has very nearly exhausted the first edition almost as soon as out, and those desiring a copy of it will do well to address the author, at Buffalo, N. Y., without delay.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

NATURE RECEIVES THE CREDIT OF HAVING developed many exquisite complexions which, in reality, are due solely to Laird's Bloom of Youth. The pale or sallow faces which become radiant under its operation are supposed to have derived their new loveliness from a happy change in the physical condition of the party benefitted. Sold by all druggists.

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BUSINESS CHANCES.

AT NORTHAMPTON, MASS., THE PROPERTY known as the Connecticut River Steam Elevator and Flouring Mills, and belonging to the late firm of Thayer, Sergeant & Company, are now offered for sale. The death of both Messrs. Thayer and Sergeant, leading members of the firm, make this sale necessary and without reserve. This property is situated on the line of the Connecticut River Railroad, and near the tracks of the New Haven & Northampton Railroad Co., making close connection with the West and the shipping and reshipping of grain, etc., from and to all parts of the country, convenient. This well-known firm have been in the wholesale and retail flour, grain, and feed business for fifteen years, and have built up a large and flourishing trade all through the Connecticut Valley. The purchaser will have the advantage of a live and prosperous business, already well established. The buildings are large, in good repair, and conveniently arranged for the business. The engine is 75 horse-power and of the best build. The mill machinery is modern and in good running order. The power and room are sufficient, and the location such that the business may be increased to almost any extent. This is a good opportunity for a Western house in the flour and corn trade to extend their business East. For particulars as to terms of sale, address or inquire of LUKE LYMAN, Northampton, Mass., sole surviving partner. Northampton, Feb. 12, 1875.

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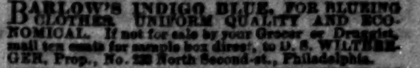
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